(53)

10¼ x 14½

AFTERNOON OF A PAWN

HERE HE COMES.

BUS STOP

?

HONK! HONK!

HEY MISHKIN! OVER HERE!

WE BEEN LOOKIN FOR YOU!

YEAH HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

BUT,... (UH) THANKS!

WALDO! HEY! LOOK WHAT I GOT!

HEY! HOW'D YOU SWING THAT!

PUNKS AT TH' CORNER. THEY THOUGHT IT WAS MY BIRTHDAY! HA!

HMM.

SMELLS OKAY.

HEY! TAKE IT EASY!

I DON'T GET IT. WHAT'S SO FUNNY ABOUT GIVING A BUM A BOTTLE OF WINE?

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

MEANWHILE

HEY! I FEEL KIND OF FUNNY!

NOTHIN MUCH EXCEPT WE DISSOLVED SEVENTEEN TABS OF L.S.D. INTO THAT BOTTLE!

ASS HOLE.

THAT NIGHT

WELL MISHKIN, HERE'S ANOTHER FINE MESS YOU'VE GOTTEN ME INTO!

?

THE END

Kim Deitch

5 HRS 36 MINS 10 51
5 HRS 52 MINS 7 51
4 HRS 8 25
5 HRS 5 MINS (49 (1 HR)


THE ALBATROSS
PING
SLURSH SLURSHLE
WHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
SNAP!
THONK
SO REMEMBER GANG, EAT THAT ALBATROSS BEFORE IT EATS YOU!
© 9/16/68 BY Kim Deitch

ANTHROPOMORPHISM

BANZAI!

I'LL SOON GET RID OF THIS PESKY PRECIPITATION!

HEY! CAN'T YOU READ!

NO LEFT TURN

BANZAI!

WHAT A MOUTH FULL!

BANZAI!

TALK TO ME BABY! ARE YOU ALLRIGHT?

NEVER BETTER

BANZAI!

BANZAI!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS WORLDS COMING TO.

DIG IT.

BANZAI!

BANZAI!

SIX THOUSAND YEARS OF PIG GENOCIDE!! LAUGH **THAT** OFF BUDDY!

LAUGH THAT OFF! **AWK!**

THE EDUCATED PIG 75¢ A COPY

EDUCATED PIG

BUY ME PAL, I'LL KEEP THE RAIN OFF YOUR HEAD.

BANZAI!

WEBSTER DEFINES **ANTHROPOMORPHISM** AS, "ASCRIBING HUMAN CHARACTERISTICS TO NON HUMAN THINGS!"

BANZAI!

BANZAI!

BAH! ALL THIS WATER IS DRIVING ME **CRAZY!**

NOT ME, I'M USED TO IT.

OY! THIS RAIN IS RUINING MY MATERIAL!

AIEEE!

BANZAI!

NOW TURN THE PAGE.

THE MOST COMMON USE OF ANTHROPOMORPHISM IS IN "TALKING ANIMAL" COMICS SUCH AS THE FOLLOWING EXAMPLE.

OFF TRACK BETTING

PUT IT ON **FRISKY BOY** HE'S A CINCH!

ARE YOU SURE? THIS IS MY LAST TWO DOLLARS!

AT THE TRACK.

ONE SIDE PAL, WE'RE TAKIN THIS RACE!

(SIGH) FOR ONCE YOU'RE RIGHT...

...THIS MUDDY TRACK IS SLOWING **FRISKY BOY** DOWN!

FRISKY BOY

BANG! BANG!

TOUCHY! TOUCHY!

OH WELL, AT LEAST IT STOPPED RAINING!

?

SOMETIMES INANIMATE OBJECTS GET INTO THE ACT AS IN ***THE EDUCATION OF NICKY NAIL***

HAW HAW YOU REGIMENTED DEAD HEADS KILL ME!

HAW HAW

LAUGH IF YOU WILL YOUNGSTER, BUT YOU'LL GET YOURS.

YOU'D BETTER LEARN TO STAND UP STRAIGHT AND TAKE IT ON THE HEAD, OR YOU'LL END UP BENT AND RUSTY LIKE ME!

THE NEXT DAY.

GOTCHA!

THAT'S IT SON STRAIGHT IN!

RIGHT IN!

WELCOME HOME **BIG BOY!**

WELL, SO LONG NOW! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO ROLL INTO MY OWN ABODE, THIS SWELL GARAGE, MADE POSSIBLE THROUGH THE COOPERATION OF THOUSANDS OF NAILS JUST LIKE **NICKY**.

BUT BEFORE I GO, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE **MR. MORRIS MICROSCOPE**, WHO WILL BRING THIS TREATISE TO ITS LOGICAL CONCLUSION.

THANKYOU **OTTO!**

NOW IF YOU'LL JUST LOOK IN HERE, WE'LL PEER INTO THE OLD PETRI DISH OF LIFE WITH...

ED AMOEBA AND HIS WONDER KIDDIES IN BEDTIME BREAKDOWN!

KIDS, THIS STORY IS THE NON ADVENTURES OF ANDY AND ANDREA AMORPHIA.

...WHO WERE ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

YAWN

THEY DIDN'T LOOK FEEL, SOUND OR TASTE LIKE ANYTHING.

NATURALLY THEY ENVIED EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY, BECAUSE THEY WERE SOMETHINGS WHILE ANDY AND ANDREA WERE NOTHING.

WELL ON NO DAY IN PARTICULAR THEY DIDN'T MEET.

SNOR-R-R

INSTEAD THEY SPENT ETERNITY DOING NOTHING, AND PRODUCING ENDLESS GENERATIONS OF NOTHING AT ALL.

THE END

Kim Deitch 78

FRI – 15 MINS
SAT 2 HRS 8 MINS
SUN 3 HRS 57 MINS
MON 47 MINS
WED 1 HR 4 MINS
THURS 4 HR

JUST HOW **ARNOLD** AND **GWEN FAVATEEN** EVER GOT TO--GETHER IS CLEARLY A MYSTERY IN ITSELF. **ARNOLD** AT 36 WAS **ALL** BUT OVER THE HILL. **GWENDOLYN** STILL BEAUTIFUL AT 27, WAS SOMETHING OF A **CULTIST** AND CURRENTLY A STUDENT OF.....

ARNOLD

GWEN

AUTO SUGGESTION

I'M SORRY DEAREST, BUT IT'LL ONLY HURT FOR A MOMENT AND AFTER ALL, IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER. COUE

AUTOSUGGEST!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN **MORGANVILLE**, A HICK TOWN ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF **ST. LOUIS**. THE YEAR IS **1928**.

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY...

WILL YOU **SHUT UP**. YOUVE BEEN DRIVING ME **COO COO** SINCE YOU GOT THAT **FOOL BOOK**

AUT SUGGE

LISTEN **CREEP** THANKS TO THIS "**FOOL BOOK**" IVE GOTTEN **WISE** TO THE LIKES OF **YOU!**

AUTO SUGGESTION BY E. COUE

WHY YOURE NOTHING BUT AN **ALBATROSS** HOLDING ME BACK IN LIFE

JUST THEN, DISGUISED AS A MAGAZINE ADD, **FATE** STEPPED IN

HMM

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

"SPICY DETECTIVE" PAGE 9

AT LAST **YOU** CAN **SAVE ON COSTLY MEDICAL BILLS!**

DO IT NOW

D. HEFALUMP VLADISTOK

WITH THIS **GREAT** NEW BOOK

50 GREAT MOMENTS IN SURGERY

JUST SENDIN THIS COUPON TODAY!

ONLY $1.00

50 THRILLING OPERATIONS! DESCRIBED WITH **200** EASY TO UNDERSTAND ILLUSTRATIONS **NOTHING** IS LEFT TO THE IMAGINAT

NAME

ADRESS

AGE

ARNOLD ACTED AT **ONCE**

WELL HEH HEH HERE GOES **NOTHIN**

AND NOT A **MOMENT** TOO **SOON!**

THE BOOK ARRIVED A WEEK LATER,

AT LAST!

THAT'LL BE ONE DOLLAR C.O.D

HERE YOU ARE MY GOOD MAN!

ARNOLD!

HUH?

I HAVE SOMETHING TO **TELL** YOU

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER
COUÉ

DR COUÉ

ARNOLD DEAR, THANKS TO **DR COUÉ** IVÉ BECOME AWARE OF MY VAST AND UN TAPPED POTENTIAL, ...

THEREFORE I'M LEAVING YOU. TOMMORROW MORNING I'LL TAKE THE 6 A.M. TRAIN TO **SAINT LOUIS**. I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND

OF (CHOKE) COURSE, I UNDERSTAND

ARNOLD UNDERSTOOD ALLRIGHT, HE HAD TO ACT **IMMEDIATLY!**

WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT **THAT**

HURRIEDLY, HE TURNED TO THE SECTION OF HIS NEW BOOK THAT HE WAS CHIEFLY INTERESTED IN... **LOBOTOMIES**

AH HA THE **VERY** THING!

THAT NIGHT

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER
AUTO SUGGEST

DAY BY DAY (YAWN) IN EVERY WAY, ...I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER---- DAY BY DAY...

FUCKIN CUNT!! WILL SHE **NEVER** GET TO SLEEP?

CHLOROFORM

...IN EVERY WAY, I AM GEEEE...

Z Z Z

AT LAST!

ARNOLD WAS READY TO **MOVE!**

FIRST, A LITTLE **CHLOROFORM**, JUST TO MAKE SURE SHE **STAYED** ASLEEP

I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

SUGGESTION

THEN, DOWN TO THE BASEMENT

DON'T WORRY MY SWEET I'LL MAKE YOU **BETTER** (SNICKER)

THEN, A LITTLE **DRINK** JUST TO STEADY THE NERVES

WHERE SHE WAS BOUND **FIRMLY** TO A WORK BENCH

THE "PATIENT'S" HEAD IS SHAVED,..

..AND THE **FRONTAL INCISION** IS MADE

CHING

SINCE **ARNOLD** SUBSTITUTED A SOUVENERE "**TONG HATCHET**" (HE'D OBTAINED ON HIS HONEYMOON IN CHINA TOWN,) FOR THE **SCALPEL** CALLED FOR IN THE INSTRUCTIONS ..... THE **INCISION**, WAS ON THE **DEEP** SIDE.

HMM

...TER 4 LOBOTOMIES

FRONTAL LOBE

FIGURE 3

A B

7. THEN A MILD ANESTHETIC IS ADMINISTERED

8. THE PATIENT'S HEAD IS SHAVED

9. THE FRONTAL INCISION IS MADE.... SEE FIGURE 3

10. NOW THE WOUND IS SEWED UP

11. AF... BR...

BUT ONCE THE WOUND WAS SEWED UP,

AND THE SCAR COVERED BY A BLONDE WIG HE'D BOUGHT EARLIER THAT DAY,...

ARNOLD COULD NOW BE SURE THIS LITTLE JAZZER WOULD **NEVER** LEAVE ...HE HAD IT **MADE**!..... ...OR SO HE THOUGHT

DAY BY DAY...

IN EVERY WAY,...

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

...TO SUGGESTI

...I AM GETTING BLUB **GLUP** SLURP

THANKS TO **ARNOLD'S** "HATCHET JOB", **GWENS, EGO** WAS LITERALLY **SHATTERED**. SHE GREW **DUMPIER** BY THE DAY.

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

NOT ONLY THAT, THE BLOW HAD DAMAGED HER REASONING FACULTIES TO SUCH AN EXTENT, THAT ALL SHE COULD NOW UTTER WAS,... YOU GUESSED IT,..

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

GROAN

SHE WOULD FOLLOW HIM **EVERYWHERE** CHANTING IT

G'WAN BEAT IT

EVEN AT WORK, HE WAS **SPOOKED** BY HER EVER PRESENT, ENDLESSLY **MUMBLING VISAGE!**

MANNY'S USED CARS

SNAP

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY, I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

HE BEGAN TO MAKE FOOLISH MISTAKES,...

WHICH **ULTIMATELY** COST HIM HIS JOB

...AND DON'T COME BACK

BONK

MANNY PLEASE! LET ME EXPLAIN!

BILL OF SALE
$200.00
$200.00
$500.00

NEARLY BROKE AND CLEARLY DESPERATE, ONE MORNING IN 1930, **ARNOLD** GOT UP **EXTRA** EARLY....

Z Z Z

...AND HOT FOOTED DOWN TO THE TRAIN DEPOT...

MORGANVILLE

AH, BUT IT JUST **WASN'T** IN THE CARDS!

WHERE HE GOT THE 6A.M. SPECIAL TO **BALTIMORE**

FREE AT LAST!

WOOOOOO

FROM **BALTIMORE** HE JUMPED TO **PHILLY** AND THEN **NEW YORK** WHERE THEY BOTH ENDED UP ONE **COLD** DAY IN **NOVEMBER**

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

1940

DAY BY DAY

1950

IN EVERY WAY

1960

I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

1970

THE YEARS WORE ON!

NOWADAYS, YOU CAN USUALLY FIND THEM OVER ON 42ND STREET AT THE MOUTH OF TIMES SQUARE

NOW DON'T CROWD ME FOLKS, THERE'S A DR. COUÉ, MARVEL CURE, FIGURINE, FOR EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU. WHY JUST THINK, YOU TOO CAN JOIN THE GROWING, GREATFUL, THRONGS WHO HAVE BEEN BLESSED WITH THIS FABULOUSLY SIMPLE SOLUTION TO LIFE'S TEARFUL TORMENTS ;..... AND AFTER ALL, WHAT IS LIFE BUT JUST A LITTLE LAUGH, JUST A LITTLE TEAR...

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

MEIN GOTT!

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

AW RIGHT YOU TWO, BREAK IT UP 'FOR I RUN YEZ IN AGAIN

FUKIN CREEPS

Reingold Beer

DAY BY DAY IN EVERY WAY I AM GETTING BETTER AND BETTER

MY FREN, DROP DE HOB CAP KWEEK HERE COM DE MON!

RIGHT ON BRUTHUH

HOT PIZZA

AUTO SUGGESTION FIGURINES $1.00

LET COUÉ CURE YOU!

AUTO SUGGESTION FIGURINES

LET COUÉ CURE YOU

FAR OUT

DOPE

THASS ALL FOLKS!

Kim Deitch '70

MILES STARTS TO DRINK THAT **BOOZE** IN THE

BAYOOH BLOOZE

BY FOWLTON MEANS

STARRING MILES MICROFT PSYCHIC DETECTIVE

AN HEAH IS DE CAUSE OF IT ALL! HEE HEE!

I THEENK YES YOU FALL IF YOU DON SIT DOWN!

"GOOD FO WHAT AILS YOU" Mother AN HONEST 80 PROOF FLETCHER'S high Pocalorum OIL

EVERY BATCH PERSONALLY SUPERVISED BY MOTHER FLETCHER

MILES IS BRIEFED BY **JOHN H** (JACK) **MIDDY** OF THE **FEDERAL PURE FOOD AND DRUG ADMINISTRATION** IN **WASHINGTON D.C.**

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED **MICROFT**, IT'S A CLEAR CUT CASE OF **FRAUD!**

OIL

EVERY BATCH PERSONALLY SUPERVISED BY MOTHER FLETCHER

SEE HERE?

BUT I DON'T GET IT, WHAT'S **WRONG?**

JUST THIS, **MOTHER AMANDA FLETCHER**, AN EX **LOUISIANA** SLAVE, WHO MADE A FORTUNE FROM HER FAMOUS "**FLETCHER OIL**" COMPOUND, WAS **KILLED** IN A **LONDON** AIR RAID WHILE ON A **EUROPEAN** PUBLICITY TOUR BACK IN **1939**

LAWKS!

BUT I STILL DON'T SEE WHERE **I** COME IN

WEV'E BEEN TOLD THAT THE STUFF IS MIXED QUARTERLY, IN HUGE BATCHES BY AN OLD **NEGRO ALCOHOLIC** WHO CLAIMS HE'S AN **INDIAN CHIEF!**

Louisiana Clarion — Page 7 — March 3, 1973

Indian Billy is Ready

Indian Billy will mix a new batch of Mother Fletcher's beloved Hi-Popalorum Oil, next Tuesday when the full moon is due. Known colloquially as fletcher oil great

THE OLD FAKER SAYS THAT WHEN HE'S MIXING A NEW BATCH, **MOTHER FLETCHER'S GHOST** RETURNS TO SUPERVISE THINGS!

HERE I IS!

MUTHA FLETCHA, YOU IS RIGHT ON TIME!

PERSONALLY, I DON'T BELIEVE A WORD OF IT! EVEN SO, EVERY ANGLE **MUST** BE INVESTIGATED

LEAVE IT TO ME **JACK!**

A WEEK LATER, **JACK** GETS HIS FIRST REPORT FROM **MILES** DEEP IN THE BAYOUS OF **LOUISIANA**

Dear Jack, Am pleased to report good initial progress

After a harrowing trip through murky swamp land which took nearly a day, I finally located Indian Billy's Tumble down shack

WHY YOU MUST BE **INDIAN BILLY!**

THAT HEEM OKAY!

CHIEF BILLY TO YOU **WHITE MAN!**

Although he was less than civil at first, he is beginning to warm up to me —

SAY, IV'E GOT SOME WHISKEY HERE, PERHAPS WE COULD HAVE A DRINK AND....

WHISKEY! SHEEEIT! I AINT NO DRINKIN MAN MISTAH! NOTHIN PASSES TWEEN **THESE** CHOPS CEPT **FLETCHA OIL** ITSELF!

However, he is not going to mix the next batch until next week when the moon is full!

In the mean time, I intend to learn as much as I can about this Fletcher Oil which incidentally is most palatable! Will keep you posted —— Miles

MY, THIS **FLETCHER OIL** REALLY **IS** A TONIC IN **EVERY** RESPECT!

HUEY LONG

YOU BETTAH FUKIN BELIEVE IT KID!

ANOTHER WEEK AND **JACK** GETS **MILE'S** SECOND REPORT

Hi there Jack! Well Toomorrow is The night! Good ol Billy is gonna do his good old stuff!

And say! this Fletcher Oil is the stuff! I mean its the real natural stuffy stuff stuff! love ya! Miles!

HMM!

THE TONE OF THIS REPORT WORRIES ME! I CERTAINLY HOPE **MICROFT** KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

MEANWHILE, BY THE LIGHT OF THE FULL MOON, WITH **MOTHER FLETCHER'S** GHOSTLY AID, **INDIAN BILLY** DOES INDEED "**DO HIS STUFF!**"

BILLY! YOU NEEDS **MO'** INDIAN ROOT!

YES'M!

FANTASTIC!

AH BUT **MILE'S** REPORT OF THE EVENT IS NONE TOO WELL RECEIVED.....

Misty Baby!! this thing is on the level I will be inveskigating for a week or Two or Three! hee! hee! hee! Milesey Milesey

THIS IS AN **OUTRAGE!**

POUND!

AN HOUR LATER **JACK MIDDY** IS **LOUISIANA** BOUND.

MICROFT HAS ABUSED MY TRUST IN HIM!

BACK IN **LOUISIANA**, THE STRAIN BEGINS TO TELL ON **MILES**...

HEY MICROFT! WHAT DO YOU THINK WE RUNNIN HERE? DIS AM DE **FIFTH** LABEL YOU DONE PUT ON **UPSIDE DOWN!**

MABYE AH **SHOULD** BE GOIN (TEE HEE!)

(HIC) **NONSENSE** MY BELOVED, YOU'RE LIGHT AS DEW!

HUEY LONG

THE NEXT MORNING **JACK** VOYAGES INTO THE SWAMPLAND IN SEARCH OF **INDIAN BILLY'S** CABIN

GAD IT'S NO WONDER THOSE TWO ARE SEEING SPOOKS! THIS MURKY SWAMP COULD DRIVE **ANYBODY** CRAZY!

BACK AT **BILLY'S** AGAIN, A FEW HOURS LATER;...THE PARTY **ROARS** ON!

TEE HEE!

MUTHUFUKIN SHEEAAA--

HUEY LONG

BUT DURING THE MELEE AN OIL LAMP IS OVER-TURNED, AND UNNOTICED,..

OOF!

CRACK!

CRACK

WHICH IN TURN IGNITES A PILE OF **FLETCHER OIL** LABELS

M'SIEU WE ARE NEARING YES! I SEE LIGHT AHEAD!

THANK HEAVENS!

SACRÉ BLEU!

GASP!

EEYOWOOOH!

CRASH!

MICROFT! I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!

HEH!

SPLASH

IS THIS REALLY HAPPENING?

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

SMASH

YOU ALL DONE SCARED HER AWAY!

LATER

THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE A WORD OF THIS BACK IN **WASHINGTON**;... THEREFORE, RATHER THAN JEOPARDIZE MY CAREER,..

I'M PREPARED TO OFFER **EACH** OF YOU ONE HUNDRED IN CASH IF YOU'LL SIGN THESE AFFIDAVITS DENYING **EVERYTHING!**

SHEEIT! THAT'S MONEY FROM **HOME!**

HAVE SOME **FLETCHER OIL JACK!** IT'LL **SOOTH** YOUR NERVES!

THE END

ILLUSTRATED BY Kim Deitch 3/8/73

BEATIFICA SOMNAMBULA

OUR STORY OPENS ON THE CORNER OF **OAK** STREET, JUST BEFORE DAWN.....

HERE LIVE, **OLD MAN TRIMBLE**, HIS YOUNG WIFE,... AND THEIR SON,... **BOBBY**

DAWN

COCK A DOODLE DOOOOO

HUH! W-WHERE AM I?

JUMPIN' JEEHOSIFAT! WHAT'VE I DONE?

NO! PLEASE

YARRG!

SPLURT

INK

MEANWHILE DOWNTOWN, CHEIF O'HARA CHECKS OUT A **STICKY** SITUATION!

JEEZIS WHAT A MESS!

IT'S A CINCH HE **JUMPED** OR WAS **PUSHED** RIGHT OFF THE TOP!

IN A NEARBY ALLEY LURKS THE **AWESOME** PERPETRATOR

THE SUN IS COMING OUT! **I'M SAVED!**

AS THE SUN PIERCES THE SOUPY, MORNING METROPOLIS SMOG, AN **AMAZING** CHANGE TAKES PLACE!

AH, NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!

I BETTER CHANGE INTO SOME CLOTHES QUICK!

BACK AT THE **TRIMBLE** HOUSE, BREAKFAST IS ON THE TABLE

(SIGH) YOUR FATHER SHOULD BE HOME ANY TIME NOW

CORN FLAKES

GOSH, I WONDER IF I SHOULD TELL **MOM** ABOUT THOSE **QUEER PICTURES** I DREW IN MY SLEEP LAST NIGHT?

GULP

FETCH ME MY **BRANDY** WIFE, BEFORE I **BEAT** THEE TO A FARE THEE WELL!

AND YOU! WHY AREN'T YOU IN SCHOOL?

I UH THAT IS....

SPEAK UP YA LITTLE CREEP!

SMACK

HENRY! WHAT IN THE WORLD...

AIN'T NOTHIN WRONG WITH HIM, HE FELL THATS ALL

WELL DON'T JUST STAND THERE, HELP ME GET HIM UPSTAIRS!

WHAT NOW!

HENRY! LOOK AT THIS!

IT CAN'T BE!

HUH!

NO! PLEASE

HMMm

QUITE A LIVELY IMAGINATION THAT BOY'S GOT!

BUT THINGS ARE SOON **SEEMINGLY** BACK TO NORMAL

GLAGGLE

SIGH

NDY

OR **ARE** THEY?

HOURS LATER, **OLD MAN TRIMBLE** WONDERS TO HIMSELF.....

HOW COULD HE KNOW?

HMM THE **SUN** WILL SOON BE **DOWN**

I'D BEST LOSE NO MORE TIME IN CHECKING UP ON THIS THING (HEH HEH)

UPSTAIRS A **SOMNAMBULISTIC PHENOMENON** IS IN FULL SWING

AS YOUNG **TRIMBLE** UNCONSCIOUSLY WORKS WITH SUPER HUMAN **FERVOR** AT HIS DRAWING BOARD!

BUT **SUDDENLY** THE **LIGHT** OF **LIFE** ABRUPTLY **LEAVES** HIS FEATURES

SO MUCH FOR THE LIKES OF **YOU**, YA CLAIRVOYANT **CREEP!**

UH OH! THE **SUN'S** GONNA **SET** ANY SECOND NOW!

I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THESE DUDS **FAST!**

R-RIP!

MOMENTS LATER!

THE CHANGE! ITS TAKING EFFECT!

AH... THAT TINGLING SENSATION, HOW I **LOVE** IT

GOOD HEAVENS WHERE IS **HENRY!**

BRANDY

OH MY GOD! I'LL BET HE'S UPSTAIRS IN **BOBBY'S** ROOM!

HMM, MIGHT AS WELL TAKE A LOOK AT WHAT THE LITTLE BEGGER WAS COOKING UP

EXHIBIT A

BY BOBBY TRIMBLE

HEH HEH

GOTCHA!

OH OH

HEE HEE

HAW!

EXHIBIT A

EDNA I BESEECH YOU!

HNNG!

BANG

WHAT TH...

WHAT TH

HUH!

OH NO! NOT THE BOY!

THIS TIME **HENRY**, YOUVE GONE **TOO FAR!**

EDNA! G-GIVE ME THAT **GUN!**

BUT **EDNA,** THE KID **KNEW** TOO MUCH!

I'M SORRY IT'S NO GOOD

EDNA I BESEECH YOU!

CLICK

KISS THE WORLD GOODBYE YOU RAT!

HNGAAAA

BANG

AND IN DEATH, **OLD MAN TRIMBLE** AGAIN ASSUMES HIS ALL TOO **MORTAL** FRAME

THONK

ALLRIGHT LADY, **DROP IT!**

BROTHER! IVE SEEN SOME MIGHTY **COLD BLOODED** THINGS IN TWENTY TWO YEARS ON THE FORCE, BUT **THIS** TAKES THE CAKE

BUT...

WHAT IS IT **OFFICER SHAPIRO?**

HEY **CHIEF** GET A LOAD OF **THIS!**

GOOD HEAVENS!

WHAT IZZIT **CHIEF** HUH?

IF THE EVIDENCE IS ACCU--RATE, OUR **MR. TRIMBLE** IS NONE OTHER THAN **VASCO CARERRA!**

WHO?

BY BOBBY TRIMBLE

HEH HEH

GOTCHA

HEE HEE

OH NO

EDNA I BEESECH YOU

HNNG!

BANG

THE NOTORIOUS EUROPEAN LYCANTHROPE! WHY THERE ARE WARRANTS FOR HIS ARREST GOING ALL THE WAY BACK TO **1613** IN **FLORENCE ITALY!**

THIS IS GET--TING STICKY, I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

I MIGHT ADD THAT THE **REWARD** ON THIS RASCAL'S HEAD, DEAD OR ALIVE, IS **CONSIDERABLE** ..... ER THAT WILL BE ALL **OFFICER SHAPIRO**

MEANWHILE, INCREDIBLY FAR AWAY.....

ZOGSGRA! WATOOLA OOBA TEBORY!

EH **BROGLY**

HMM

TRANSLATION..... **WATOOLA** IS IN GRAVE PERIL!

SOOMY FIBLA!

TRANSLATION LETS GO!

GULP!

SAY, JUST HOW DID YOU GET INTO THIS MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE?

WELL UH...

WATOOLA SOOMOO FOOBOO!

TRANSLATION.. **WATOOLA** COME TO THE WINDOW

I'M SAVED

WHY SHE MUST BE **PLAIN LOCO!** SHE'LL BREAK HER NECK!

ZOGSGRA BROGLY WATU ZOCKO

TRANSLATION **ZOGSGRA! BROGLY!** I COME!

WHAT TH..!!

BUT INSTEAD OF FALLING, **EDNA** UNDERGOES A STARTLING METAMORPHOSIS

BLEKOO SEBLY

TRANSLATION... WELCOME SISTER

WATOOLA IP GLOBBY GLOMMY SUK TOOMA! ZUG FOOMOO POONGA POONGA!

ZOP

TRANS... HMM

TRANSLATION..... AH **WATOOLA**, TIS A PITY YOU MUDDLED THINGS. WITH **CARERRA'S** AID, WORLD DOMINATION WOULD HAVE BEEN IN OUR VERY GRASP

GREAT GOD! WHERE WILL IT ALL END?

MEANWHILE, OLD **VASCO'S IMMORTAL SOUL**, (INVISIBLE TO ALL BUT THE READERS OF THIS COMIC BOOK) PONDERS ITS FATE!

TO **THINK** THAT I, THE **GREAT CARERRA** SHOULD COME TO SO **IGNOMINIOUS** AN END!

AND **WHY?** BECAUSE OF THE **MEDDLING PRECOCIOUSNESS** OF MY OWN SON! **MY OWN NO GOOD FLESH AND BLOOD!**

AWGEE **POP!**

HEY SHUT UP! OVER THERE, HOW'S A POOR **SOUL** GOING TO GET ANY SLEEP?

YEAH, PIPE DOWN!

THAT GOES **DOUBLE** FOR ME!

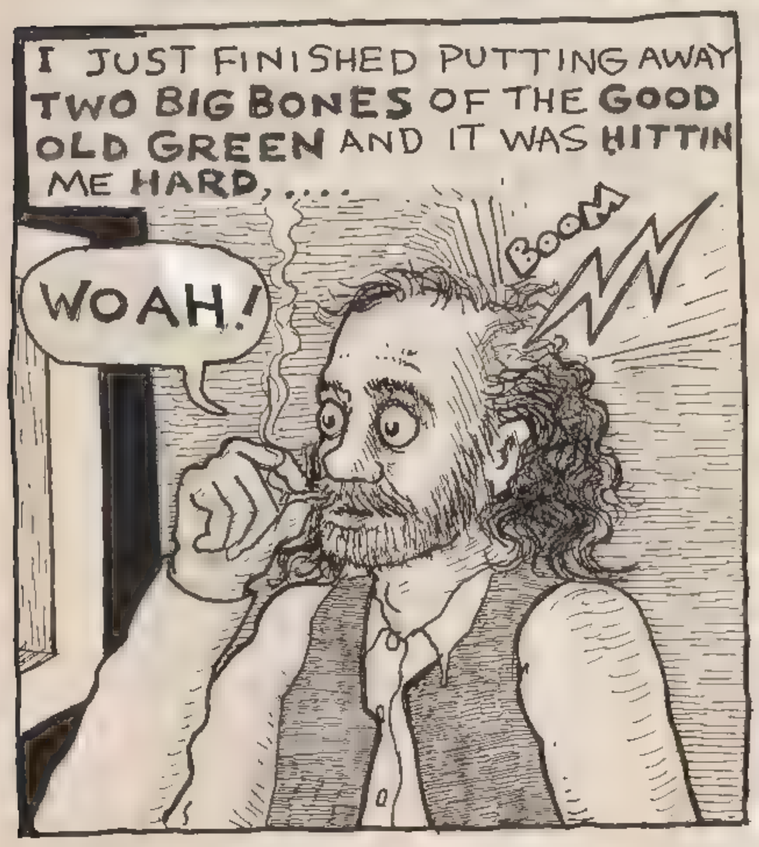
THE FOTO FINISH!

Kim Deitch-70

NOW, FOR AN AMAZING TRUE LIFE ADVENTURE.....,

THE BIG LAUGH

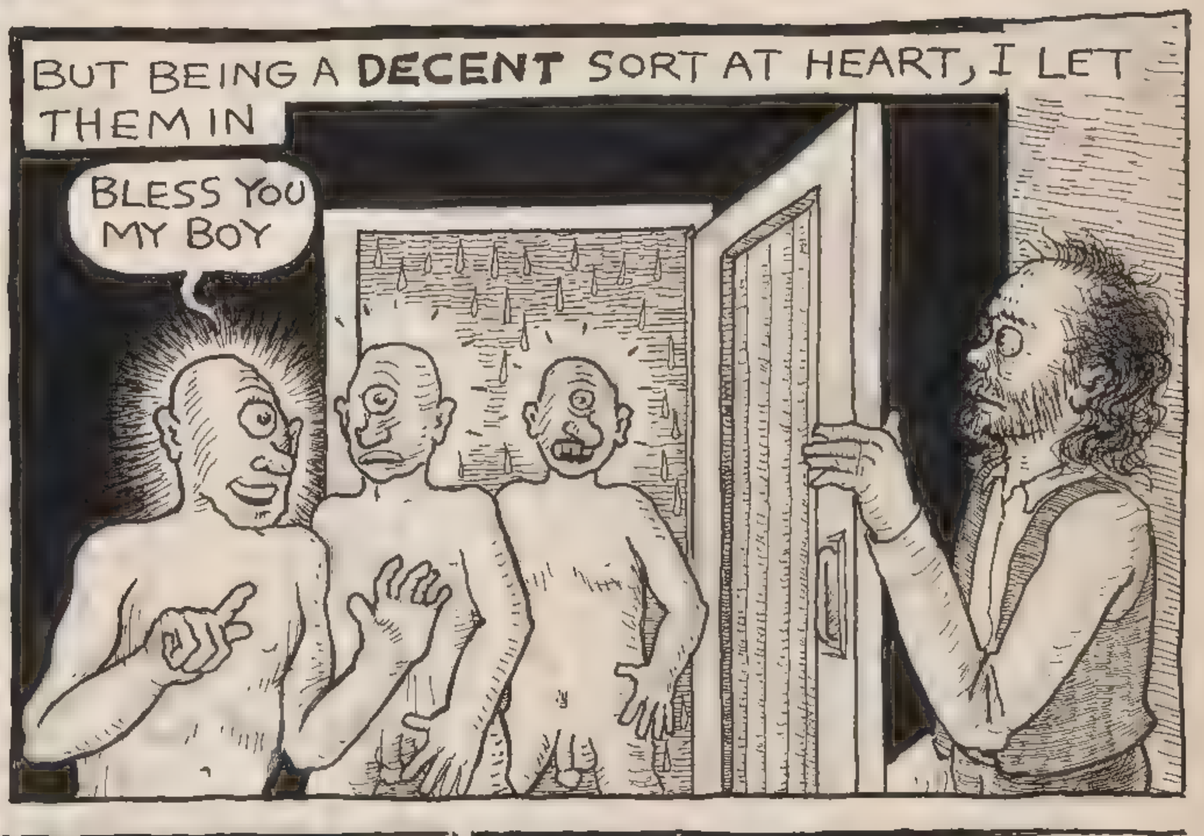
WHY DO WE HUMANS WORRY SO MUCH? WE'RE **ALL** GONNA **DROP DEAD** ONE OF THESE DAYS AND WE **WON'T REMEMBER** A **THING.** TAKE **ME;** SURE, **I** WAS AN OLD **WORRY WART** TOO.... THEN, AN **AMAZING THING** HAPPENED

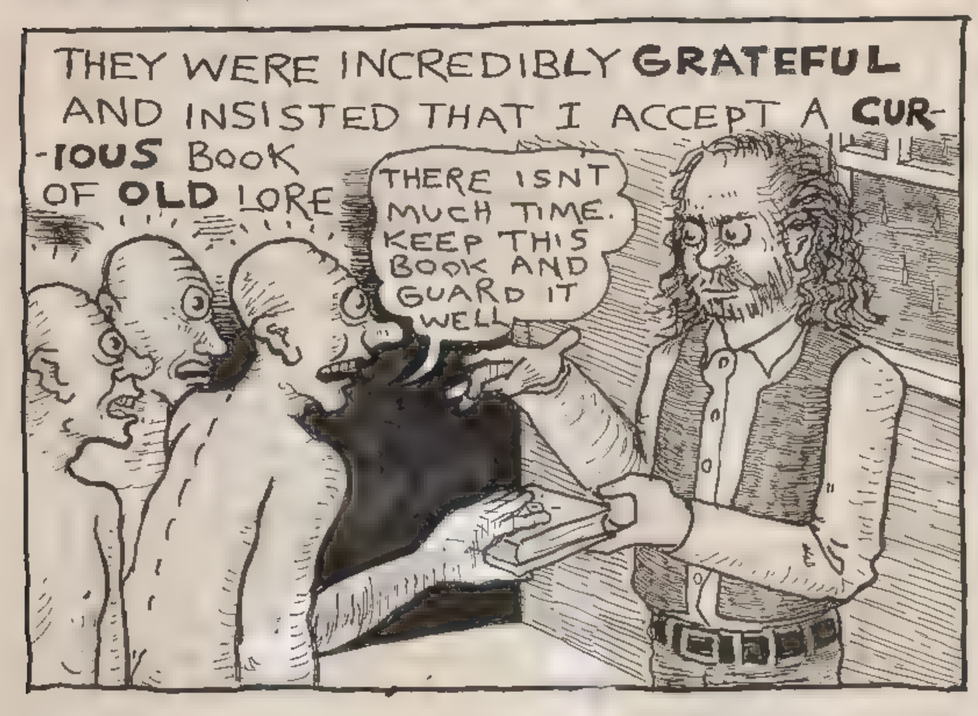


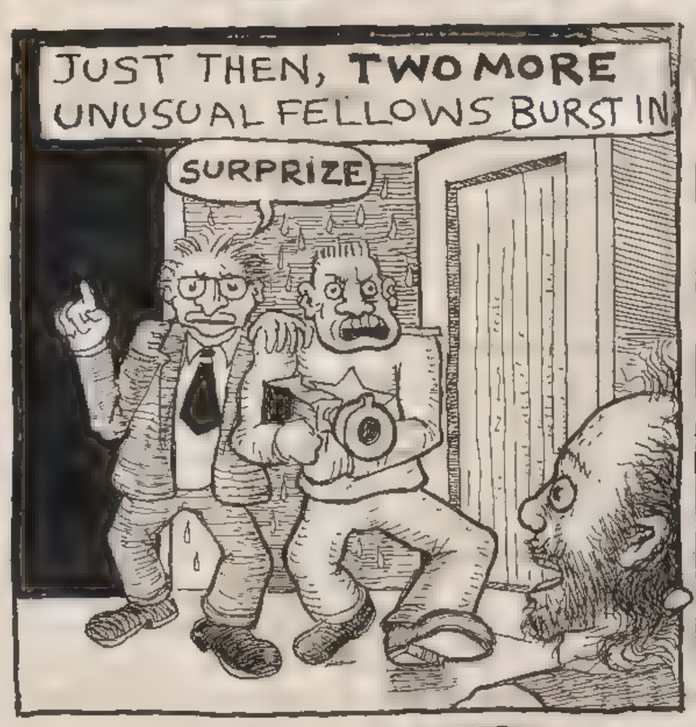




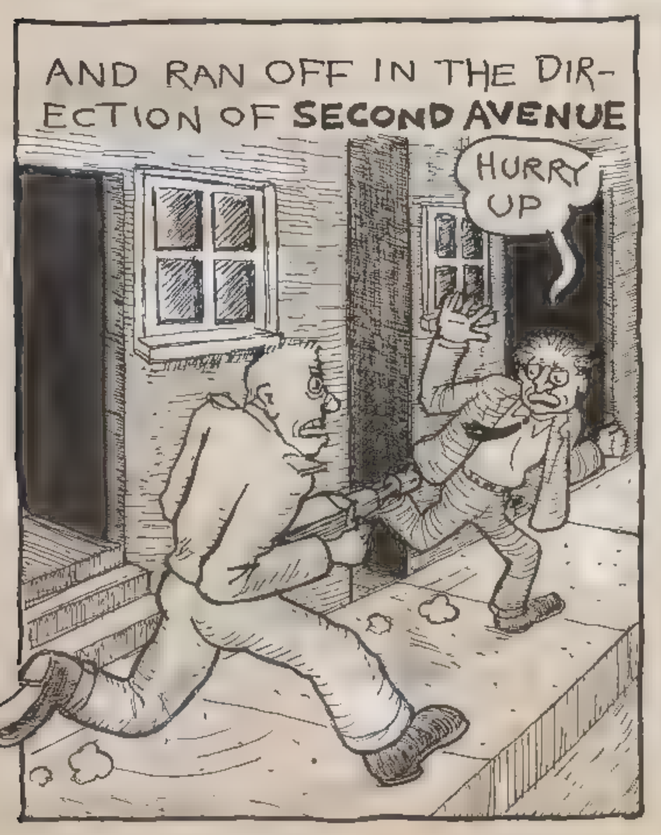


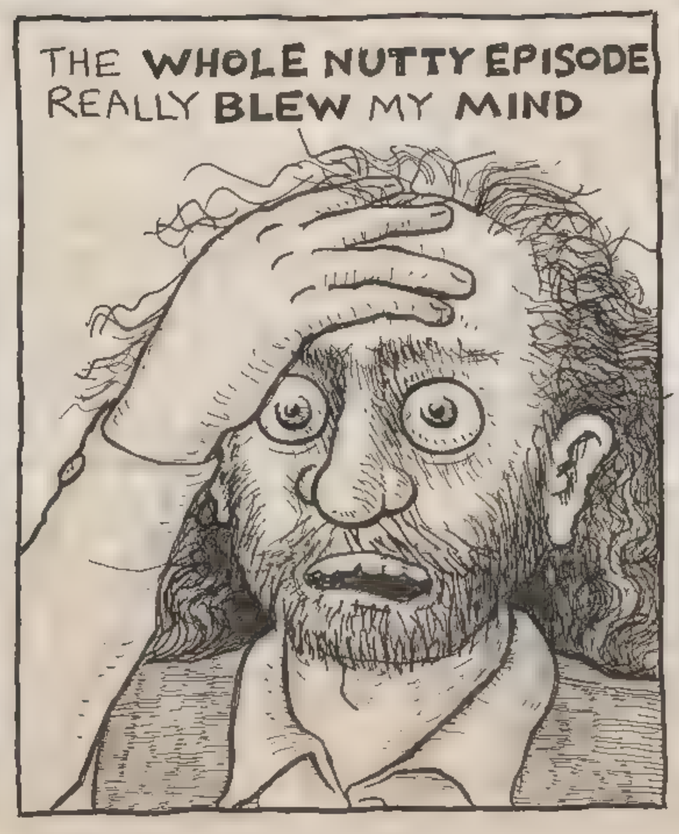


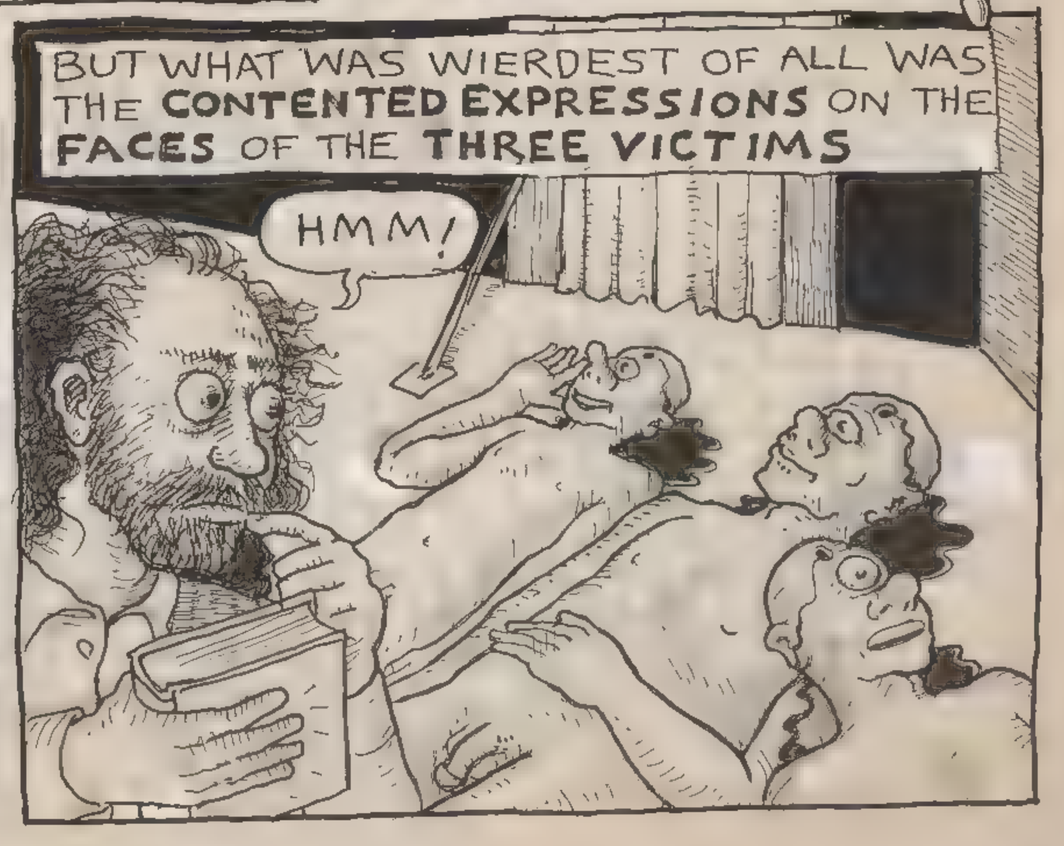












TURNING TO THE VOLUME WHICH I HELD, I SAID...

PERHAPS I WILL FIND THE **ANSWER** IN **HERE**

LITTLE DID I REALIZE THE **PROPHETIC PROFUNDITY** OF THOSE WORDS

BLEKOO NAMRUH

IN **WEEKS** I WAS A **NEW MAN**

SIX MONTHS LATER, THE TRANSFORMATION WAS **COMPLETE**

NOW THAT MY **PERSONALITY** WAS **FULLY REALIZED**, I **COMPREHENDED ALL** AND **FEARED NOTHING**

THAT'S WHY THE **LETTER** I GOT THIS MORNING **HARDLY WORRIES ME**

SO! THE TIME HAS COME AT LAST!

Greetings chum, Your number is up today. You better kiss the world good-bye! love + Kisses The Doom Brigade

THE BOOK? OH, ITS SAFELY OUT OF **THEIR** REACH

ONLY YESTERDAY, CLEARLY SENSING THE DRIFT OF THINGS, I GAVE IT TO ONE OF THE ST. MARKS STREET PEOPLE

FAR OUT!

THUS I **EAGERLY AWAIT** THIS FORTHCOMING **PHYSICAL CHANGE**,...

ALLRIGHT SWEETHEART HERE IT COMES

FIRE

BZ OK

WHICH WILL PERMIT MY SOUL TO PARTICIPATE IN

ZING

THE **BIG** LAUGH

HAR HA HEE HO HA YO HAW HO HO HAR YUK HAW SNICKER HA HEE HAR HEH

CMON AND **JOIN IN!** THIS ROUND OF **LAUGHS** IS ON **ME!**

Kim Deitch 69

9 6.

PRIVATE FUN-HOUSE

BOOLA BOOLA

BIMBO'S FUN HOUSE

OCEAN-VIEW AMUSEMENT PARK HAS BEEN SHUT DOWN EVER SINCE THE TREMORS OF '54 WREAKED HAVOC WITH ITS SHAKY FOUNDATION.

ONE DEAD

EVEN A DERELICT ON HIS LAST LEGS WOULDN'T HOLE-UP IN THIS RAT-INFESTED FIRE TRAP...

BRRUMBLE

UH-OH! IT'S GONNA COME DOWN HARD REAL SOON

AND NOT HALF A BUCK BETWEEN US FOR A LOUSY MATTRESS

HELL SHIT SUCK

... UNLESS HE WAS JUST PLAIN STUPID...

YOU N' YOUR DUMB IDEAS! I KNEW WE'D NEVER FIND ANY EMPTIES DOWN HERE!

HEY! HOLY COW- LOOK OVER THERE! AT THE FUN HOUSE!

YOU THERE! THAT'S RIGHT- YOU!! GOO-GOO! TIRED? WRETCHED? HUNGRY? YEARNING TO BREATHE FREE? STEP UP, BOYS! I DON'T BITE! OLD BIMBO NEVER TURNED A HUNGRY MAN FROM HIS DOOR! HOW'S A BOWLA CHILI N' A GLASSA VEENO SOUND TO YA?! THAT GOES FOR YOUR LITTLE TUFTY BUDDY TOO!

KEERISAKES!

WHU-?

FUN HOUSE

I REALLY 'PPRECIATE TH' FREE EATS, MISTUH- BUT I CAN'T WORK FOR YUH- MY BACK IS FUCKED-UP AND-

WORK?! WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT WORK? EAT HEARTY!

YUM YUM

WHEN DE MOON... ...HONK!!... COMSH.. OBER.. HONK!! DE.. WABASH!! DEN MY.. DREAMSH..

AND SLEEP, SLEEP, SLEEP..

CLIK

GULP!

ULP!

MR. BIMBO'S STUBBY FINGER PLUNGED THE HAPLESS DUO INTO A HELL ON EARTH. THE DEMONIC BARKER, WHO WAS A FRUSTRATED EVANGELIST AT HEART, ACTIVATED THE FUN-HOUSE CONTROLS SO SKILLFULLY THAT THE WAILING HOBOES COULD DRAW NO LINE BETWEEN THEIR REAL AND IMAGINED SUFFERINGS. IN FACT, THEY COULDN'T SAY FOR SURE WHETHER THEY HADN'T DIED OF CHILI POISONING AND WERE NOW IN THE RAGING CORRIDORS OF LUCIFER'S INFERNO.

IT SURE SMELLS BAD HERE!

BAWK BAWK BAWK

HEATED NAPALM CANNISTERS

PEANUT BUTTER, CIGAR BUTTS, 'N SOCKS

I GROW TIRED OF HARASSING THIS MOTLEY PAIR WITH MERE CONVEYANCES..

'TIS TIME TO GIVE THEM A TASTE OF **HIS SATANIC MAJESTY** IN THE FLESH!

"WELL, WELL, WELL MY PATHETIC PAIR!! IT IS A DIM PROGNOSIS I FORSEE FOR YOU!"

DIM, YOU SCUM!!! FOR ETERNITY!

OH PUHLEEEZE! IS THERE NO WAY OUT??!

SOB!

THROUGH PENANCE, MY SOT... SUCK THIS...

NOW GO! AND SIN NO MORE

CARRUMBA

BONK

AND AS FOR YOU, TITTERING TEDDY.. LAUGH IF YOU MUST.. BUT YOUR NEXT..

HEEEYUK SNUK SNEEE HEE HA HIK HUNK HO HA MMMMMMM OOOOOHHHHH

SHE CRAWLS ON HER BELLY LIKE A REPTILE

GUMP

HANDCUT SANDWICHES 82¢ WITH SALADS

DRUGS

SEX

LATER

HEY, GIMME SOME MORE WINE TO COVER THAT SALTY TASTE THIS SEN-SEN AIN'T DOIN SHIT!

SEN SEN

GLAG GLAG GLAG

THE END

Kim Deitch, JUSTIN GREEN, BILL GRIFFITH, R. HAYES, SPAIN, S. CLAY WILSON

AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT, A CHICKEN BITES THE DUST

THWACK!

AWK

CERTAINLY, NO ONE WAS MORE AWARE OF THIS THAN **ANDRE MOLANGE**

AH **BABETTE** COME LOOK AT **THEES** ONE!

CLUCK

ANDRE AND HIS YOUNG BRIDE, **BABETTE** HAD A BRISK INCOME FROM THEIR LITTLE CHICKEN FARM

OH **BABEE**, IT IS ZEE ONE I COOK FOR **YOU**

SMACK

AS DID THEIR NEIGHBOR, **ENFAMIL RASCONE**

BAH!

BON JOUR MON AMI!

LOOK AT **THAT!** EET EES DEE--SKUSTING!

IT WAS HOWEVER THE **EGG TRADE** THAT WAS THE REAL **BED-ROCK** OF **ANDRE** AND **BABETTE'S SECURITY.** AND THE **CREDIT** FOR THAT, MUST BE GIVEN TO **ANALISE,** THE **MOLANGE** FARM'S **PRIZE** LAYER!

SQUACK

CERTAINLY NO ONE WAS MORE AWARE OF **THIS** THAN **ENFAMIL RASCONE**

MANY WAS THE NIGHT THAT **ANDRE PLUNGED** THE RIGHTEOUSLY DELIGHTFUL DEPTHS OF **BABETTE'S SWEET PUDDING,** LITTLE KNOWING THAT.....

GRUNT

ANDRE ANDRE EET EEZ **SO** GOOOD

...JUST OUTSIDE, A **COVETOUSLY JEALOUS ENFAMIL** LOOKED ON

SLURP **SLURGLE** SLOSH

MOAN

THE LUCKY **PEEG!**

SOMETHING HAD TO **GIVE,** AND ON **JULY 12, 1937,** IT **DID**

CHUCKLE

THAT NIGHT, **ENFAMIL,** DRINK--ING **HARD,** AS WAS HIS FASHION,

BECAME **ENFLAMED** WITH **CARNAL** IDEAS!

BAH THEES EES **STOOPEED!**

VIN

THUD!

I **MUSHT** HAVE THE REAL (HIC) **THEENG!**

ZZZ

IT WAS THE **WINE** TALKIN FOR SURE, BUT WHAT HAP--PENED NEXT, WAS **REAL** ENOUGH!

WITH ALL THE SKILL AND STEALTH OF A BORN FIEND, **ENFAMIL** ENTERED THE **MOLANGE** DOMAIN!

AND **ANDRE**? **ALAS**, AT THAT **VERY** MOMENT, HE WAS FIVE MILES AWAY, A FEATURED SPEAKER AT AN ANNUAL EGG PRODUCE AFFAIR

AND ONCE AGAIN I SAY, EET EEZ ZEE **EGG**, NOT ZEE **CHICKEN**, WHICH EEZ ZEE **BACKBONE** OF ZEE TRADE

VIVA LA DIFFERENCE!

VINO

BUT NOT SO **BABETTE**. FEELING A BIT UNDER THE WEATHER, SHE ELECTED TO FORGO THE EVENT IN QUESTION, AND RETIRE EARLY THAT EVENING

FORGIVE ME ANDRE, EET EEZ ZAT TIME OF ZEE MONTH

THUS AT THE FATEFULL HOUR, SHE WAS HOME, **ALONE**, ASLEEP, IN **BED**!

HA EET EEZ ALMOST TOO **EEZEE**! (DROOL)

NOW I GO ♪ TO ZEE ARMS OF MY BABEE!

I MUST CHECK ON ZEM!

A FACT **ENFAMIL** TOOK **FULL** COGNIZANCE OF

HOWEVER BY THEN, **ANDRE** WAS ON HIS WAY HOME;---- BUT...

..BEFORE TURNING IN HIMSELF, HE STOPPED OFF TO CHECK THE NOCTURNAL PROGRESS OF HIS **LAYING HENS**

THE PERVERTED ACT TAKING PLACE UNDER HIS NOSE WAS AN **OUTRAGE** TO **ALL** HIS ***SENSIBILITIES***

ANDRE MON AMI! LET ME EXPLAIN

ENFAMIL! ANALISE!

WAK!

BAM

WELL, **BABETTE** WHO **SLEPT** THROUGH **EVERY-THING**, WAS NO HELP AT ALL

ANDRE HOW COULD YOU DO THEES **THEENG** (SOB)

BABETTE, I I CAN EXPLAIN!

AND **ANALISE**, WHO'D HAD MANY A YOUNG COCK PLUCKED FROM HER, AND BRUTALLY **MURDERED** BEFORE HER **VERY** EYES BY **ANDRE**, ...

THUNK

REMAINED SILENT

SURELY MONSIEUR, YOU DO NOT EXPECT US TO BELEIVE THEES **LIE!**

?

AH THE SUN, SHE EEZ SO BEAUTIFUL

CHNG

AS A DIRECT RES-ULT, ..ON **AUGUST 28, 1937 ANDRE MOL-LANGE** CALMLY MET HIS END.

FOR YOU **ANALISE**, I WOULD DO EET AGAIN!

HE MUSED TO HIMSELF, AS HIS HEAD ROLLED DAINTILY INTO A WAITING WICKER BASKET.

FIN

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BLANCHE-MICROFT

AT HOME WITH MILES MICROFT'S WINSOME MIDGET WIFE,....

HI FOLKS! **MILES** IS A BIT INDISPOSED AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE!

HOW I ENDED UP WITH THE BIG LUG IS A STORY IN ITSELF*

*ALL THE SIZZLING DETAILS ARE IN CORN FED #1 AVAILABLE FOR 65¢ FROM THE ADDRESS BELOW!

BUT **HOW** HE ENDED UP IN THE MORTIFYING CONDITION YOU NOW SEE HIM IN IS A **HOT** COMEDY THRILLER YOU **DON'T** WANT TO MISS!

A BURNT OUT CASE

IN FACT IT'S JUST ABOUT **THE** MOST **ENTERTAINING** PILE OF PULP ON THE MARKET TODAY!

WA WA WA WA

DO IT NOW!

... AND ALL FOR 65¢ IN **CORN FED #2**

BUT WAIT! THAT'S NOT THE HALF OF IT!

GET THESE **OTHER** GREAT BOOKS **TOO!**

TALES OF THE TOAD #3 NEW HEIGHTS OF HILARITY BY BILL GRIFFITH

NARD N' PAT #1 JAY LYNCH'S FIRST SOLO SMASHEROO "A HIT!" WILLY MURPHY

MIDDLE CLASS FANTASIES #1 FABULOUS FUN FROM A GREAT NEW MAD MAN!..... (JUMPIN) JERRY LANE

ORDER RIGHT AWAY AND GET ALL 4 FOR **ONLY** 2 BUCKS!

(PLEASE STATE YOU ARE OVER 21)

HITCH YOUR WAGON TO THIS QUARTET OF 4 STAR FUN!

INDIVIDUAL TITLES 65¢ EACH



SEND TO
CARTOONISTS CO-OP
☆☆☆ PRESS ☆☆☆
BOX 40474 (DEPT. C)
SAN FRANCISCO CAL. 94110

PRICES INCLUDE POSTAGE

Kim Deitch

BLUE BUT TRUE COMICS

HELLO FOLKS! **WALDO'S** THE NAME. SOME OF YOU OLD TIMERS PROBABLY REMEMBER ME...I MADE SOME NOISE IN THE TABLOIDS, A FEW SEASONS BACK

MY LUCK STARTED CRAPPIN OUT **LONG** AGO, BUT THE **BIZZARE** CHAINOF EVENTS THAT GOT ME WHERE I AM TODAY, BEGAN LAST **CHRISTMAS EVE**

AM I BLOO! **AM I BLOOO!** AIN'T THESE STARS IN THE SKY TELLIN YOU

GERTRUDE! IT'S MY WALDO! HE'S UP THERE! I CAN SEE HIM!

HEY DUMMY GET AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW!

YA DUMB CUNT! QUIT THAT HOWL-IN AND LET AN OLD CON GET SOME SLEEP!

IT WAS A LITTLE AFTER **11** AND KITTY, (MY OLD LADY,) WAS EVEN SEEIN THINGS....

TAKE IT EASY HONEY, **HE** AIN'T OUT THERE AND **YOU** KNOW IT

SOB!

BESIDES, THAT GUY WAS NO GOOD. WHY YOU WOULDN'T BE HERE IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT BUM!

SHE KNEW GERT-RUDE WAS RIGHT,

SNIFF

...BUT SOMEHOW, IT DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER....

I WAS OVER IN THE **MEN'S** WING, WITH PROBLEMS OF MY OWN

To Walter all my love Kitty

68027

45 MINUTES! 45 LOUSY MINUTES BE-TWEEN **ME** AND **GOD** KNOWS WHAT!

C'MON CAT YER MOUTH PIECE IS HERE .. AND HE DON'T LOOK TOO HAPPY (CHUCKLE)

LATER

WELL HEAH IT IS BRO, DE LAST YO EVA SEE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE WON'T COMMUTE! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU HAD PULL IN ALBANY!

BUT I DO! IS IT **MY** FAULT THIS IS AN ELECTION YEAR?

LISTEN! I DON'T HAVE TO TAKE THIS RAP! IVE GOT A GOOD MIND TO....

5030

68027

Rainier ALE

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON! THERE'S STILL A CHANCE! NOW LISTEN.....

FUCK YOU!

PSST

THANKS PAL

DE GUN IS UNDA DE MEAT

MEANWHILE, BEYOND THE WALLS

I STILL SAY SNEAKIN HIM THAT GUN WAS SCREWY!

STATE PRISON

WHAT! AND RUN THE RISK OF HIM SINGIN HIS WAY TO THE HOT SEAT?

AL SABRONTE... NOTORIOUS UNDER-WORLD FIGURE

AL, USE YOUR HEAD! AS LONG AS HE THINKS THE ORGANIZATION'S PULLING FOR HIM HE WON'T SQUAWK! BESIDES, ONCE HE'S OVER THE WALL.....

WE'LL SHUT HIM UP FOREVER

ABE RODANAWITZ SABRONTES "LEGAL" ADVISOR

READY WALDO?

SURE WARDEN, BRING ON THOSE PEARLY GATES

GOT A LIGHT?

CERTAINLY

WELL, IT'S NOW OR NEVER

FREEZE WAR-DEN! I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LOSE BY SHOOTING YOU!

JUST THEN **FATE** THREW A COSMIC MONKEY WRENCH INTO THE AFFAIR

WELL BLESS MY SOUL

WHAT A **HELL** OF A PLACE TO GET STRANDED!

I'D BETTER GIVE EM A HAND

BONG BONG BONG BONG BONG

THE PRISON CHAPEL BELL TOLLED **MIDNIGHT**

OH GERTRUDE HE'S DEAD! **HE'S DEAD!**

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT KID!

GASP!

G'WAN! OPEN THAT DOOR!

DARLING! YOU'RE ALIVE!

HUH?

MINUTES LATER

MY HERO!

CAN THAT STUFF WILL YA! WE AIN'T OUT OF THE WOODS YET!

SAY, CAN I HELP YOU BOYS OUT?

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE BUSTER!

HEY! THEY'RE OPENING THE FRONT GATE!

STATE PRIS

STATE PRISON

AND REMEMBER NO FUNNY STUFF OR YOU KNOW WHO GETS IT!

YOU IMBECILE!

GULP

BANG!

ZING

PLUG HIM AL! THEY'LL PROBABLY GIVE YOU A MEDAL FOR IT!

A FINE MESS YOUVE GOTTEN US INTO NOW! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

HEY! THEY WERE AIMIN FOR ME!

THP!

THP!

BLAM!

BLAM!


DON'T TRY NOTHIN CAT! I'LL TAKE YOU WITH ME! I SWEAR IT.!
BALONEY!
BLAM!
EEAAAAA!
YOU NEVER COULD SHOOT WORTH A SHIT AL
BANG
ZING
68027
WHY YA MISSED ME BY A COUNTRY MI.... KITTY!
68027
WALDO IT'S N'NO USE! I'M DA A A A A A . . . . . .
SAY DID SHE CALL YOU WALDO?
YEAH, WHAT OF IT?

WHY IVE GOT A PRESENT FOR YOU! IT'S IN HERE SOMEWHERE!

TRUE YOU WERENT ESPECIALLY GOOD THIS YEAR, BUT I KNEW THAT WAS A BAD RAP THE D.A. PINNED ON YA

(SIGH) THE THINGS POLITICAL AM--BITION WILL DO TO A MAN....

..AH HERE IT IS!

READ IT AND WEEP! be know Waldo is nconditiona Pardon for the murder of A Gambino Bonnyie on the

A PARDON!

fully acknowledged

A. Wallach

GOVERNOR

THE GOVERNOR OWED ME A FEW FAVORS; I JUST WISH I COULD HAVE GOTTEN HERE SOONER

AND HOW!

WELL NO SENSE HANGIN AROUND HERE, YOU'RE IN ONE HELL OF A JAM NOW,.. GET IN!

R-R-A-A-A-O-O-O-O

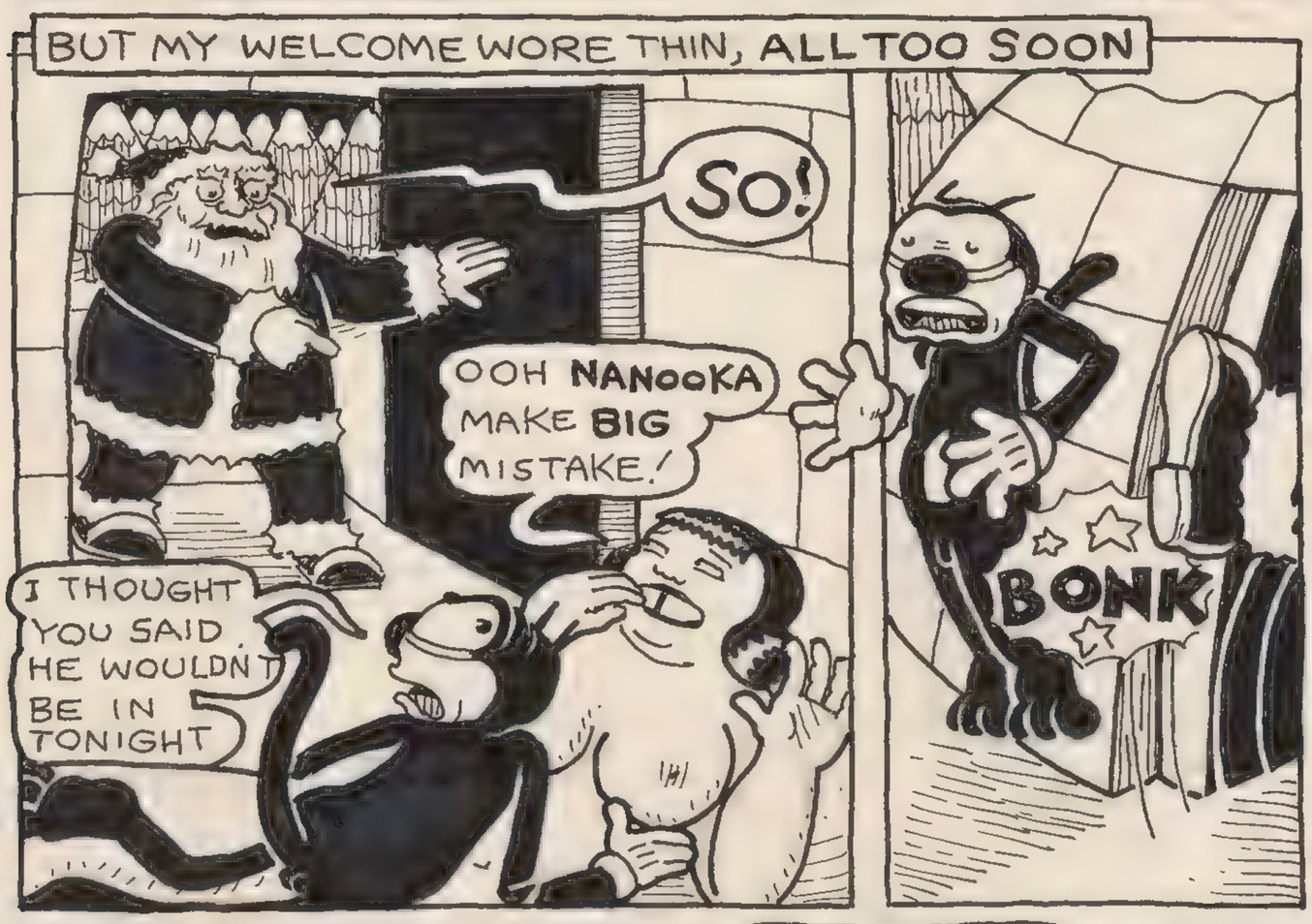
COME ON! THIS PLACE WILLBE CRAWLING WITH COPS IN A FEW MINUTES

ULP!

FUCK IT! LET EM TAKE ME















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Kim Deitch

BORN AGAIN

OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE **IDAHO PEN**, BACK IN **35**. **SILK MILLER**, A CHEAP HOOLIGAN, WAS FIFTEEN MINUTES AWAY FROM **DEATH!**

HEY S'**SILK** AINT YOU S'SCARED?

4034

SURE! I'M SHAKIN LIKE A LEAF!

SURE! HE'D BEEN NERVOUS WHEN HE FIRST CAME ONTO THE ROW, BUT **COSMO** CHANGED ALL THAT.

UP UNTIL A WEEK BEFORE, A WEIRD LITTLE GUY NAMED **COSMO LAVEY** WHO WAS ON DEATH ROW FOR A PARTIC--ULARLY GRUESOME RITUALISTIC KILL--ING, HAD BEEN HIS NEIGHBOR

OOOH KLEKO KLEKO **KEE ZEE!**

COSMO! WILL YOU **CAN** THAT **JABBER!** YOU'RE DRIVIN ME **NUTS!**

OHH TICKEE BICKEE **KEEZEE!**

ZUBA YUBA **KEE ZEE!**

COSMO HAD BEEN A STUDENT OF THE **OCCULT**, AND HE CONTIN--UED TO PURSUE IT ON THE ROW,

DON'T WORRY **SILK** YOU WON'T HAVE TO PUT UP WITH ME **TOO** MUCH LONGER (CHUCKLE)

RIGHT UP TO THE DAY BEFORE HIS DATE WITH DEATH

SAY YOU'RE PRETTY CHIPPER FOR A GUY THAT'S GONNA **BURN** TOMORROW!

WELL WHY NOT? I FIND MY IMPENDING DOOM NO GREAT CAUSE FOR ANXIETY!

THAT'S CAUSE YER **NUTS!** LISSEN PAL, WHEN THEY THROW THE SWITCH, **THAT'S ALL BROTHER!**

PERHAPS,...IF YOU **WANTED** IT THAT WAY, BUT,... **HMM!**

CHAKRAS

SILK! HERE'S THE **PERFECT** SPELL FOR **YOU!** NOT ONLY DOES IT PROMISE TO **RE-INCARNATE,** IT GUARAN-TEES TO MAKE YOU **FAMOUS!**

FAME AND REINCARNATION

OHPOH OTAY OTOH

By concentrating mentally upon the delightful phrase above, even the novice or

MIND YOU, I'M NOT SPEAK-ING OF THE PENNY ANTE NOTORIETY YOU'VE CURRENT-LY ACCRUED, I'M TALKING ABOUT **REAL FAME!** AND BEST OF ALL, IT'S A **CINCH!**

CHAKRAS

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS KEEP REPEATING **THIS** PHRASE, **OHPOH OTAY, OTOH!** YOU DON'T EVEN NEED TO **SAY** IT,.. JUST KEEP **THINKING** IT!

SAY! YOU BETTER GET ON YOUR OWN CASE, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BURNS TOMORROW!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG **SILK!** THEY'RE NOT GONNA BURN **ME!** NOT TO-MORROW OR ANY OTHER DAY! GET ME?

7104

BUT,....**COSMO** WAS **RIGHT!** ON THE MORNING OF HIS EXECUTION, THEY FOUND HIM....

DEAD AS A DOOR NAIL! AND NOT A MARK ON HIM EITHER!

WELL YA CAN'T WIN EM ALL

CHAKRAS

7104

SURE PAL, ANYTHING YOU SAY

So long Sage, see you in church! love and kisses Cosmo

SILK WAS IMPRESSED

GEE **COSMO** WAS RIGHT HE DIDN'T BURN! THE TWIRP **DIDN'T BURN!**

4034

AND A GREAT CHANGE CAME OVER HIM!

OHPOH OTAY OTOH!

BY THE DAY OF HIS EXECUTION, HE WAS EBULLIENT

HELLO **SILK,** READY TO GO?

OHPOH OTAY OTOH

SURE **WARDEN,** ANYTHING YOU SAY

GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE BIG BOY DOWN BELOW **SILK!**

OHPOH OTAY OTOH

SURE **BERNSTIEN,** I'LL TELL HIM T'SAVE A NICE WARM SPOT JUST FOR **YOU!**

GEE **SILK** TH'THANKS FOR THE CIGARS!

OHPOH OTAY OTOH

THAT'S OKAY KID (HEH) THE ONE I GOT IS A LIFE TIME SUPPLY

INSIDE THE **DEATH CHAMBER** HE MADE A FEW WISE CRACKS FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PRESS

DON'T THINK IT AINT BEEN NICE KNOWIN YOU GUYS CAUSE IT **AINT**

OHPOH OTAY OTOH

EASY SILK!

HIC

JUST BEFORE THEY PULLED THE SWITCH, HE FALTERED SLIGHTLY...

REMEMBER YOU G'GUYS D'DON'T DO N-N-NOTHIN I WOULDN'T DO-

OHPOH OTAY OTOH!

HEH HEH

JEEZ I HOPE THIS WORKS!

4034

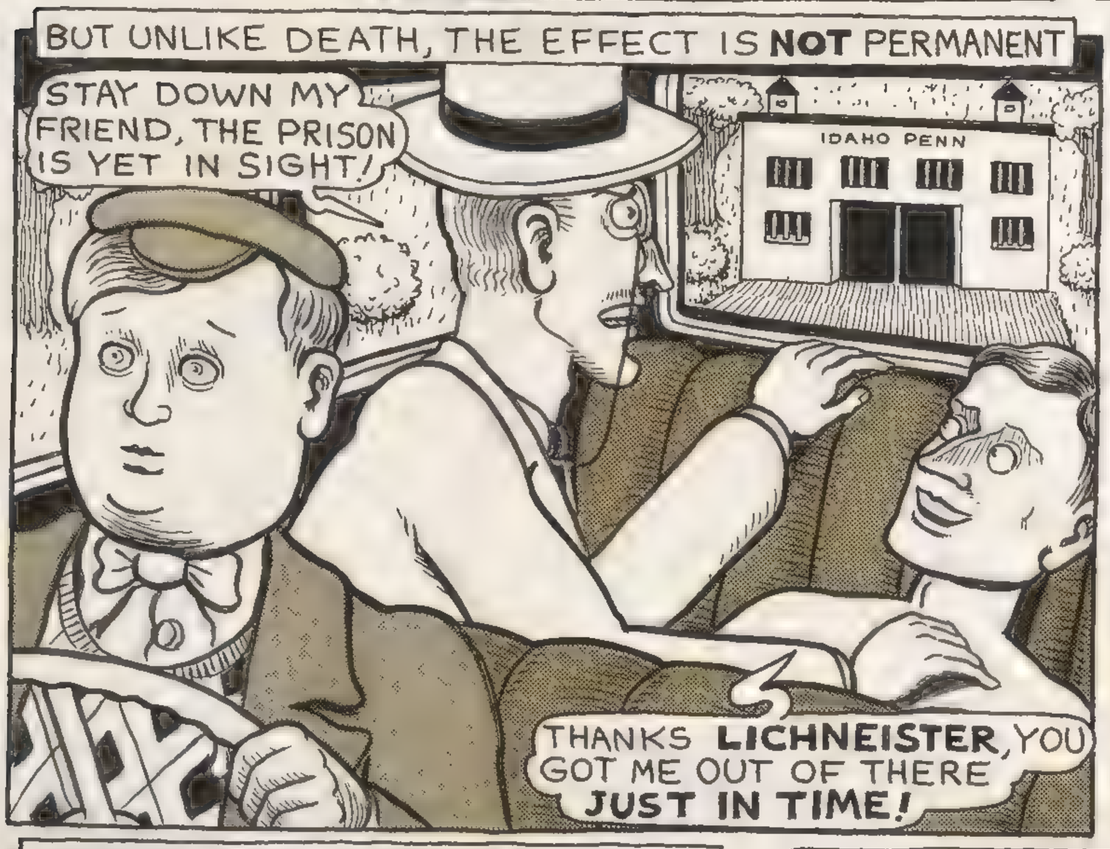
BUT QUICKLY REGAINED HIS COMPOSURE AND DIED WITH A SMIRK ON HIS FACE....

OHPOH OTAY OTOH!

AND WHAT OF **SILK'S** REINCARNA--TION AND SUBSE--QUENT FAME? FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT BLAZING QUESTION WE MUST BACKTRACK TO THE DAY OF **COSMO'S** SUPPOSED **DEATH.** YES YOU READ IT CORRECT-LY; AS SOME OF YOU PROBABLY GUESSED, **COSMO DID NOT DIE**, BUT WAS ACTUALLY IN A SELF INDUCED **CATALEPTIC TRANCE** WHICH **MIMICS DEATH** IN EVERY PARTICULAR













AS HE GOT OLDER, THE GOOD DOCTOR'S BIOLOGICAL INTER--ESTS SHIFTED FROM THE **SENSUAL**, TO **HORTICULTURAL**, WHERE HE WAS SOON SCORING MANY AN AWARD FOR HIS ACHIEV--MENTS IN THE FIELD OF **ORGAN--IC GARDENING**...



BUT WHAT OF **SILK?** WELL DEAR READER, LAST YEAR **COSMO**, ALIAS **DR. RICHARD-SON**, WAS PUTTERING IN HIS POTATO PATCH. THE DAY'S YIELD WAS PLENTIFUL

HE WAS DIGGING UP ONE LAST POTATO WHEN HE GOT THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!

OH MY GOD!

THE LAST ONE WAS A **FREAK!** THIS POTATO, UNLIKE ANY HE'D SEEN BEFORE, HAD LONG ARM LIKE APPENDAGES

MOST IRREGULAR!

WEIRDER STILL, IN THE CENTER OF **THIS** POTATO WAS THE FROZEN LIKENESS OF **SILK MILLER!**

HEY! ITS **SILK!**

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE **FAME** YOU SAY? WHY IT WAS JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

SILK! WE MADE IT!

BOTANICAL REVUE

DR C.L.RICHARDSON AND HIS FREAK POTATO TAKE TOP HONORS AT STATE FAIR

PAIR RECEIVES STANDING OVATION

DR. C. L. RICHARDSON AND HIS CELEBRATED POTATO

TRUE HIS RENOWN WAS LIMITED MOSTLY TO BOTANICAL CIRCLES, BUT WHEN YOU'RE A POTATO, THAT'S THE TOP OF THE HEAP!

THE STORY YOU HAVE JUST READ IS TRUE. ONLY THE NAMES AND VEGETABLE HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO PROTECT THE WELFARE OF THOSE INVOLVED

Kim Deitch 8/72 SUMMIT NEW JERSEY

THIS IS BRINDLESTEEN, A TINY FISHING VIL-
-LAGE OFF THE NOVASCOTIA COAST

BAR

BAR

AND THIS IS HOME TO TWO OF OUR CHIEF PROTAG-
-ONISTS....

FIRST, WE HAVE CAPTIAN HEZEKIA WINTER, THE OLD LIGHT HOUSE KEEPER

DAD BLAME IT!

ON

OFF

ACTUALLY, THE OLD MAN WASN'T FIT TO DO TOO MUCH THESE DAYS OUTSIDE OF WATCHIN THE SHIPS GO BY

I SHORE DO HATE T'SEE THAT SUN GO DOWN

COME PAPA, IT IS TIME FOR BED

ALL THE REAL WORK WAS DONE BY HIS MELANCHOLY ADOPTED DAUGH-TER, MONIQUE VAUGEL.

GROAN

AN OLD MAID AT 36, SHE MIGHT HAVE GONE ON LIKE THIS FOR YEARS HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR THE..ooo

YA QWIVERIN COW CUNT! DEVIL GIT YEW FOR THIS MARK MY WORDS KOFF KOFF

THERE THERE PAPA

APPARITION

BY FOWLTON MEANS

ILLUSTRATED BY K. DEITCH

IT ALL STARTED SIMPLY ENOUGH ONE NIGHT WHEN MONIQUE HAD AN EXTREM-
-LY INTERESTING DREAM....

SUDDENLY, SHE WAS IN A LAVISH 18NTH CENTURY PARLOR.....AND SHE WAS NOT ALONE

MONIQUE MY TENDER BLOSSOM...

CHARLES ANDREAS VARNAY, IS AT YOUR SERVICE

?

GIGGLE

OOOOOH

UH OH!

ER I MUST GO MY SWEET BUT NEVER FEAR,...

FOR I SHALL RETURN

SUDDENLY

MONIQUE KOFF KOFF KOFF QUICKLY THE COMMODE

HURRY UP I'M PACKIN A MEAN LOAD./

HIGHLY AROUSED BY THE SENSUOUS DREAM, SLEEP RETURNED ONLY AF--TER NEARLY AN HOUR OF DEEP MASSAGE

MY MY MY, WHAT HAVE WE HERE

PERHAPS I CAN BE OF ASSISTANCE

MOAN

JUST THEN

COCKADOODLE DOOOOO

MY FAWN I MUST MAKE HASTE, BUT DO NOT WORRY,...

FOR TOMMORROW WHEN I RETURN, WE SHALL JOURNEY FORTH TOGETHER INTO FABLED DOMINIONS

MUCH LATER, IN A LOCAL TAVERN, **MILES MICROFT**, THE CELEBRATED **PSYCHIC DETECTIVE**, EVES DROPS ON A RATHER INTERESTING CONVERSATION

HMM

I TELL YA IT WAS TH **BRINDLESTEEN APPARITION**, SURE AS YER BORN

YA DON'T SAY

AYE, LAST NIGHT, I WAS CASTIN ME NET,...

WHEN I SEEN HIM COME WALTZIN IN WITH THE TIDE!

HE PAID ME NO MIND AND HEADED INLAND TOWARDS THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE

BAR

SAY, **THIS** COULD BE **JUST** THE BREAK IVE BEEN WAITING FOR!

OLD CROW 50¢

PARDON ME GENTLEMEN, PERHAPS YOU MIGHT ENLIGHTEN A STRANGER AS TO THIS AH, APPARITION YOU SPEAK OF

HUH?

BY GOD YOU **MUST** BE A STRANGER MISTER; JUST ABOUT **EVERYBODY** N' THESE PARTS KNOWS ABOUT THE **BRINDLESTEEN APPARITION!**

WHY **HELL** YES, HE'S BEEN SCARIN **BODY N'SOUL** OUT OF **MAN, WOMAN** AND **CHILD** FOR NIGH ON T' **FOURTEEN YEARS** NOW!

LOTS O' FOLKS THINK IT'S GOT SOMETHIN T' DO WITH THAT **VAUGEL** GAL THAT STAYS OVER AT TH' LIGHTHOUSE WITH **OLD CAP WINTER**

...Y'SEE IT WAS JUST ABOUT TH' TIME **OLD CAP** FISHED HER OUTA THE BAY, THAT TH' BLIGHTER FIRST APPEARED

.....BACK IN '**56**, **CAPTAIN WINTER** SKIPPERED THE **ELOISE**, JUST ABOUT THE BIGGEST FISHIN TUB T' OPERATE IN THESE WATERS. **ME** AND **ELLIS** HERE WAS IN THE CREW

ONE COLD MORNING ON THE FIRST HAUL OF THE DAY, HE BRUNG IN THE **QUEEREST** "FISH" OF HIS LONG CAREER

ELOISE

WELL LOTS OF FOLKS WOULD HAVE GIVEN HER UP FOR DEAD, BUT NOT **HEZEKIA**,....

HE HAD HER THAWED DOWN

FORCED SOME BRANDY 'TWEEN HER STIFF BLUE LIPS,.....

AND, I'LL BE DAMNED IF SHE DIDN'T COME TO!

E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E-E

JUST THEN SOMEBODY NOTICED THAT WE WAS HEADIN STRAIGHT INTO AN **ICE BERG!**

WELL **CAP** RAN FOR THE BRIDGE JUST AS FAST AS HE COULD

AND GOT THE **SHOCK** OF HIS LIFE

HA HEH HAA HO

MOTHER O'GAWD!

WRRRR

IT WAS AT THE WHEEL

SKRUNCH

WELL **ELOISE** TOOK THAT FROZEN HUNK O' BRINE HEAD ON

THOSE OF US THAT SURVIVED WAS JUST LUCKY I GUESS, CAUSE THAT TUB SUNK LIKE A STONE

WE WAS GONNA SEND THAT HUSSY IN RIGHT BEHIND FIGURIN SHE JINXED US

BUT **CAP** PUT TH'KABOSH ON **ALL** SUCH NOTIONS

FERGIT IT BOYS

HE TRIED TO GET A LINE ON HER, BUT ALL SHE'D OWN UP TO WAS HER BLAMED MONICKER

VAUGEL MY NAME IS **MONIQUE VAUGEL**

OLD CAP WAS NEVER TH' SAME AFTER THAT,

HE QUIT THE SEA N' ADOPTED THE GIRL

TH' TWO OF EM BEEN RUNNIN THE OLD LIGHT HOUSE EVER SINCE

IVE GOT TO LOOK INTO THIS THING IMMEDIATLY

BAR

LOST IN THOUGHT, **MICROFT** HASTENS TO HIS HOTEL ROOM,

WHERE HE IS SOON ENGAGED IN **DEEP** STUDY

GOOD HEAVENS

THROUGH THE PHENOMENON OF ASTRAL PROJECTION **MILES MICROFT,** FAMED PSYCHIC, SOARS INTO ACTION

18nth Century Courtesans

DUBARRY

18nth Century Courtesans 205

MONIQUE VAUGEL intensity. When Varney was beheaded during the Frenchrevolution Monique attempting an escape to the new world, was lost at sea in 1793.

Born 1771. This one time seam-stress rose to prominence in the court of Louis XVI. Her passionate affair with royal adviser Charles Andreas Varnay was legendary in it's

AND BACK AT THE LIGHT HOUSE, A BY NOW FAMILIAR OCCURRENCE IS IN PROCESS

Z Z Z

CHARLES!

Z Z Z

COME MONIQUE MY GONDOLIER AWAITS US

OH CHARLES

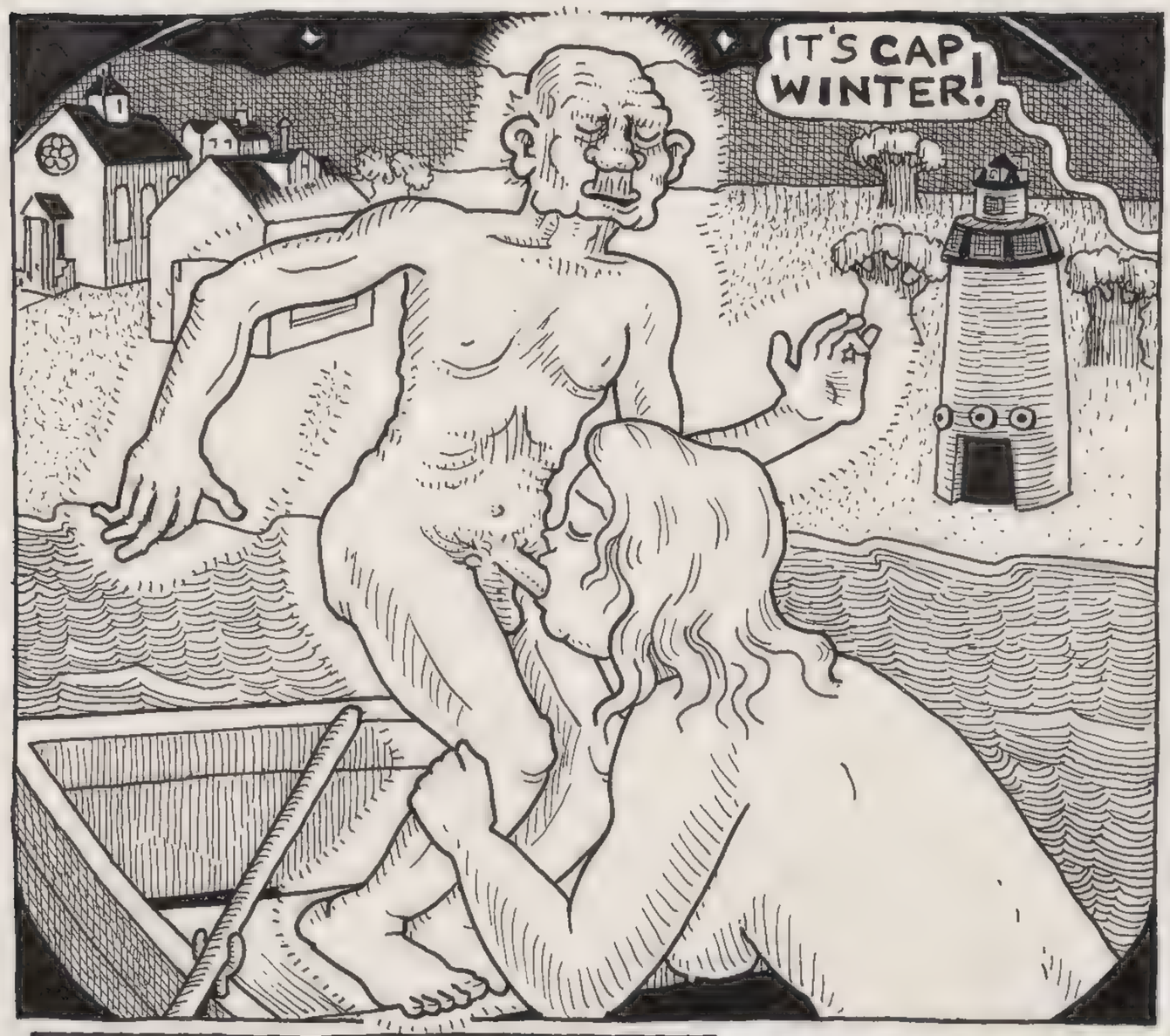
MEAN WHILE

WELL I'LL BE DAMNED


HEY CHARLIE GET OUT HERE; YOU JUST GOTTA SEE THIS


IT BETTER BE GOOD YOU BLUBBERIN LARD ASS
HAW HAW DON'T WORRY IT IS

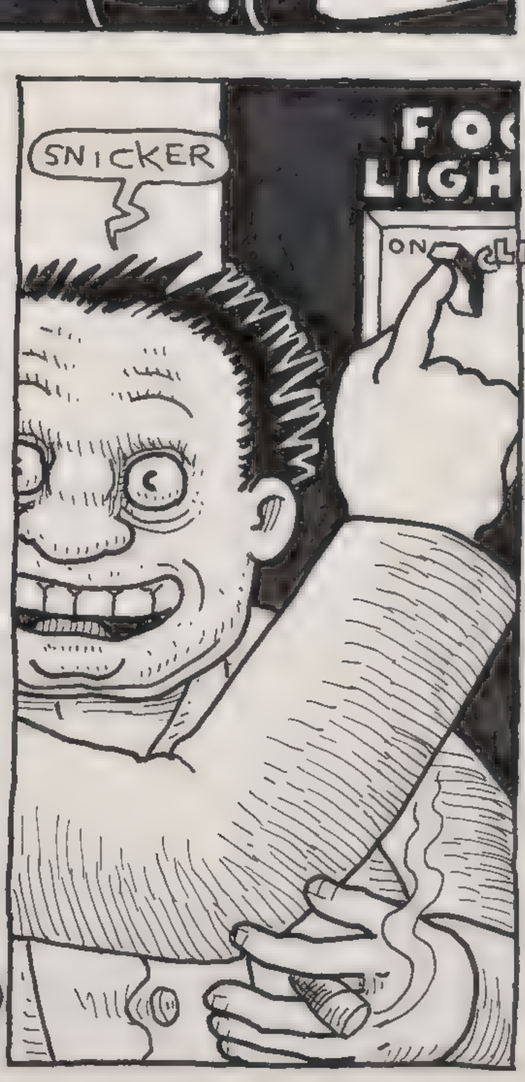

JUMPINJEEHOSIFAT!


IT'S CAP WINTER!


WHY THAT OLD DOG
HEY WHY DON'T WE TURN THE FOG LIGHT ON EM!


BACK AT THE LIGHT HOUSE MICROFT SEARCHES IN VAIN FOR IT'S TWO OCCUPANTS
GONE!


IVÉ GOT TO FIND THOSE TWO

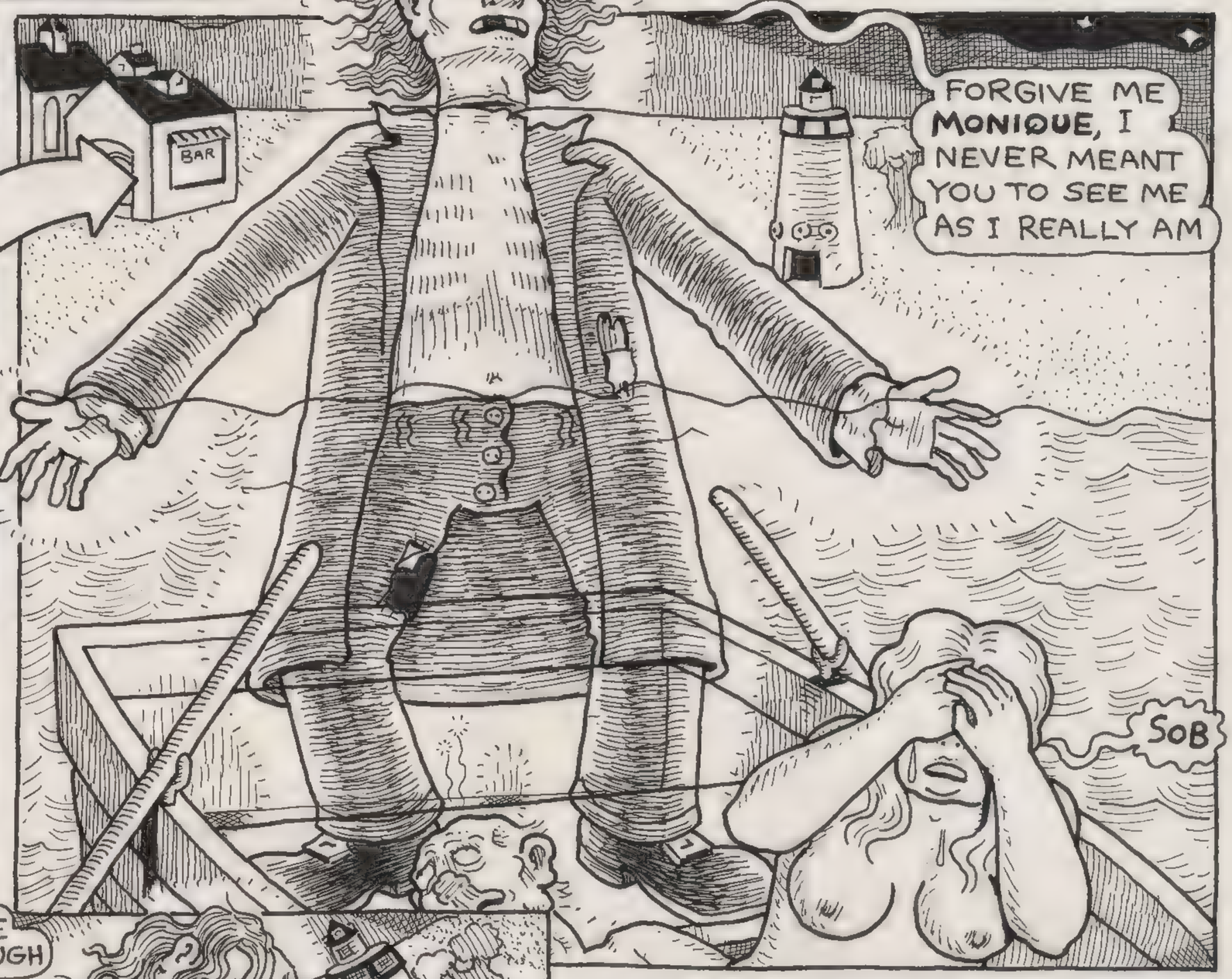

SNICKER
FOG LIGHT
ON
CLIK

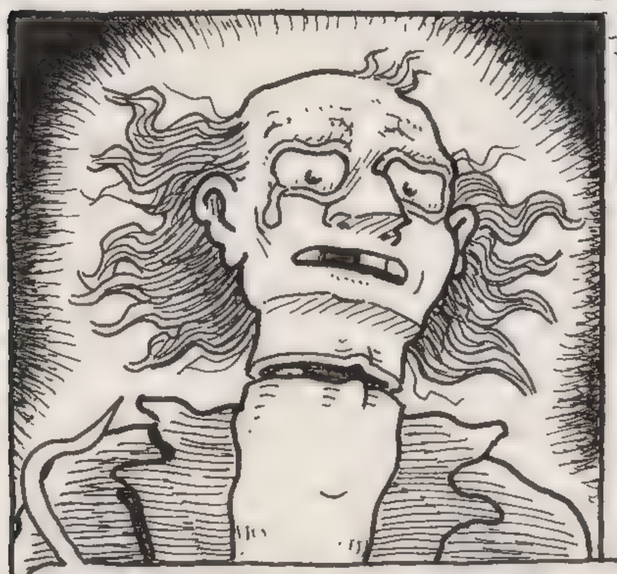






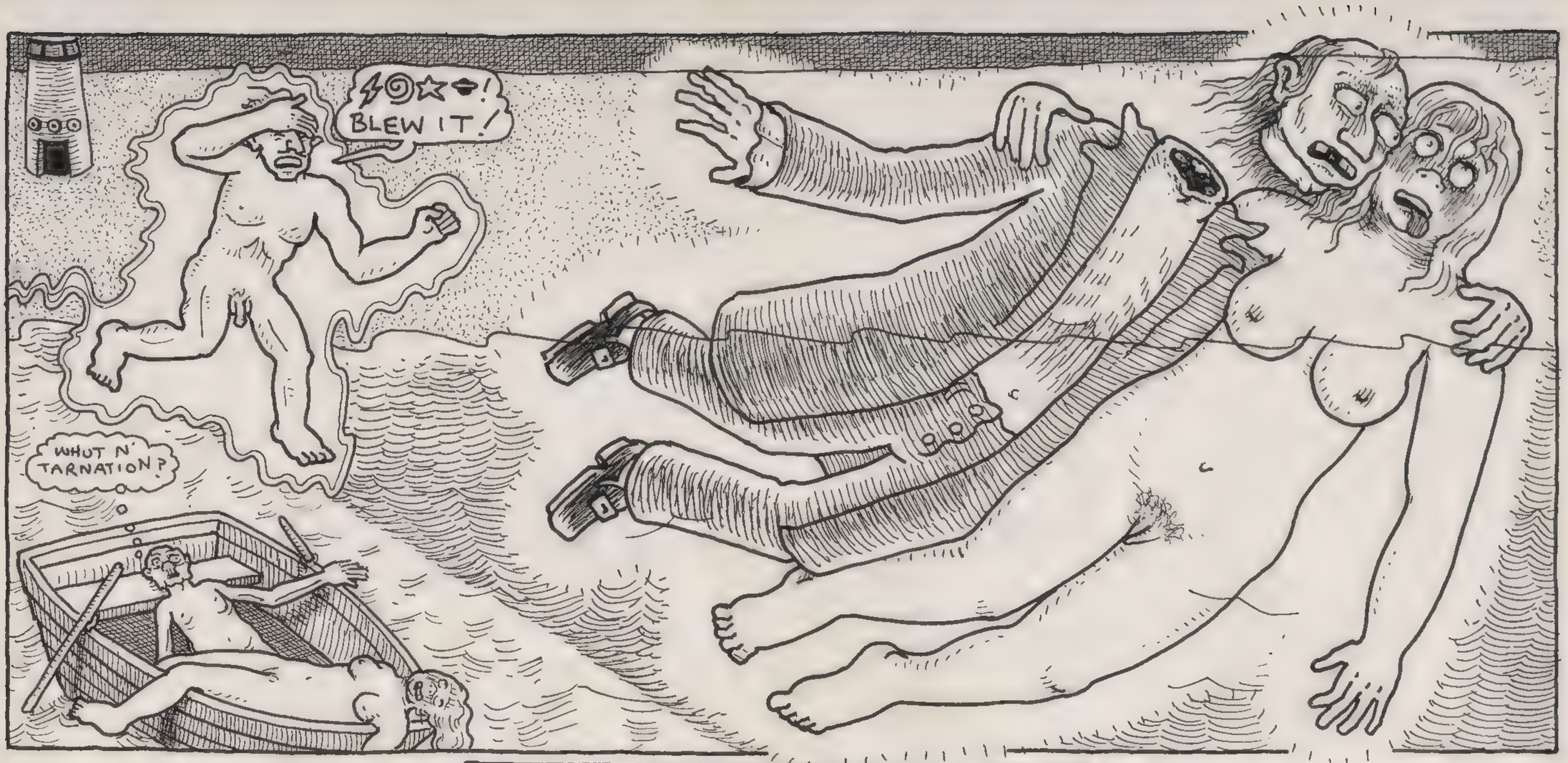

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE


BAR
FORGIVE ME MONIQUE, I NEVER MEANT YOU TO SEE ME AS I REALLY AM
SOB



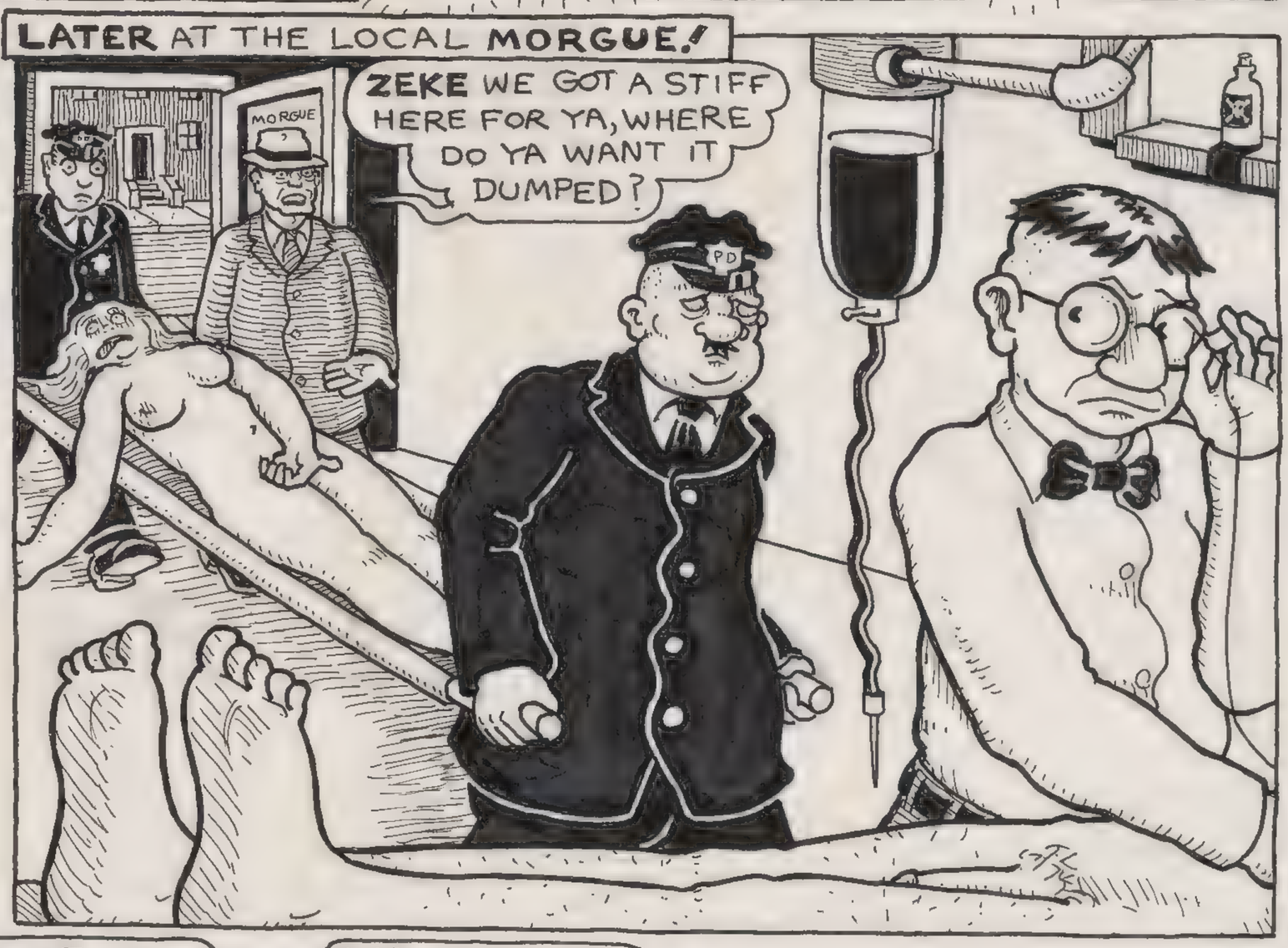

I HAD HOPED TO CONTINUE OUR TRYSTS SOLELY THROUGH THE UNKNOWING MEDIUM-SHIP OF YOUR STEP FATHER....
BAR
...BUT PERHAPS IT'S BETTER THIS WAY
GLAG!




BLEW IT!
WHUT N' TARNATION?

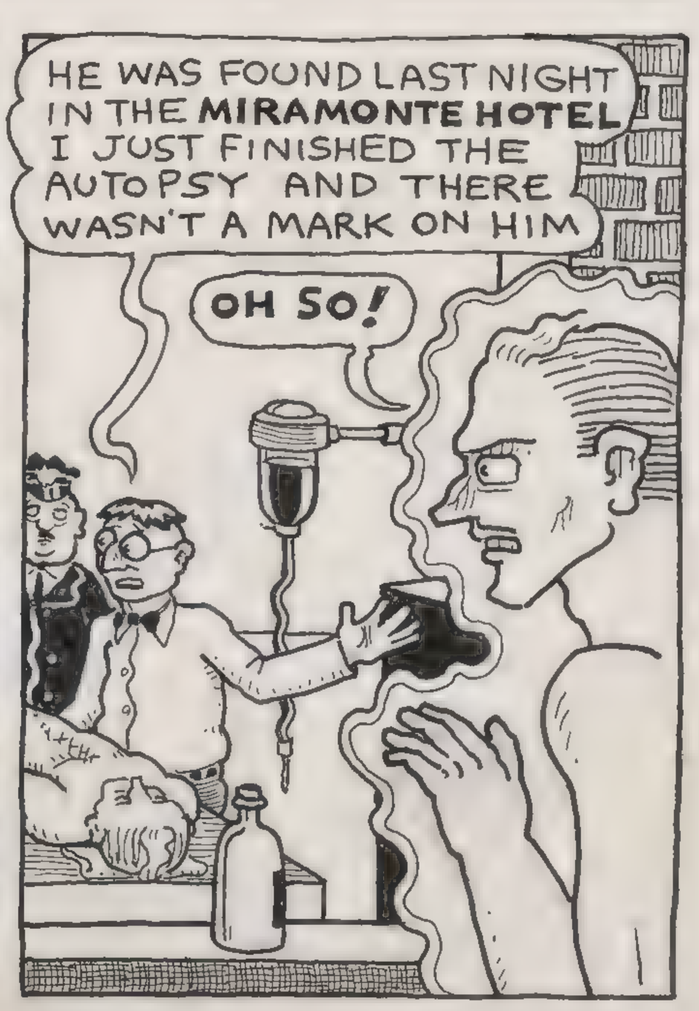

OH WELL WHAT'S DONE IS DONE


MY BODY IT'S GONE!


LATER AT THE LOCAL MORGUE!
MORGUE
ZEKE WE GOT A STIFF HERE FOR YA, WHERE DO YA WANT IT DUMPED?
PD


JUST THROW IT ON THAT SECOND SLAB I'LL SEE TO HER IN A MINUTE


SAY, WHO'S THIS CHARACTER?
THIS ONE BOYS IS A BIT OF A MYSTERY


HE WAS FOUND LAST NIGHT IN THE MIRAMONTE HOTEL I JUST FINISHED THE AUTOPSY AND THERE WASN'T A MARK ON HIM
OH SO!

PD
NO I.D. ON HIM EITHER. GUESS I'LL CREMATE TH'REMAINS AFTER LUNCH
PD
PD
THAT WOULD HARDLY DO MY GOOD MAN
YOU SEE THERE'S A POLTERGEIST EPIDEMIC IN EAST ONTARIO
THUD!
THAT NEEDS MY IMM...
HMM
MINUTES LATER
MORGUE
SWEET DREAMS GENTLEMEN (CHUCKLE)
And in some distant valhalla, our ecstatic pair are reunited forever
OH CHARLES
THE END
INK

☆☆☆A DAY IN THE COMIC LIFE!

DEITCH BROS.

LOOK THERE HE IS

GOOD! LORD!

HI KIM

CHOOGA CHOOGA

YOUR JUST IN TIME FOR THE BIG PARTY

CHOOGA CHOOGA

CHOOGA CHOOGA

YOULLE HAVE A GREAT TIME

EVERYBODY WILL BE THERE

RING!

CHOOGA CHOOGA

WELCOME

MY MAN KIM! WELL WELL WELL COME IN BOY!

HEY, LOOK WHO'S COMING TO DINNER! HAW HAW!

DON'T MOVE BOY, WE GOT YA COVERED

SUCKER

GOOD! THROW HIM IN. THE STEW POTS GOOD N' HOT

POP

HUH?..... WHA HOPPIN! GOSH WHATA NIGHTMARE!

MOON BEER

DEITCH BROS.

THIS CALLS FOR A BEER!

BONES! IN THE KITCHEN

COULD IT BE?

COULD IT BE?

HAR HO HAW HEH HA HEE HAR HOO HA

CHOOGA CHOOGA

Jim Deitch 69

14

14

FOR DAVID HALE + DEE

COUNTERREVOLUTIONARY COMIX

THERE IS NO DEN IN THE WIDE WORLD TO HIDE A ROGUE. **COMMIT A CRIME** AND THE WORLD IS MADE OF GLASS. **COMMIT A CRIME** AND IT IS AS THOUGH A COAT OF SNOW FELL ON THE GROUND REVEALING EVERY PARTRIDGE, FOX AND SQUIRREL.
RALPH WALDO EMERSON

HMM...

QUACK

THERE HE IS!!

ARE YOU SURE!!!

YEAH ITS HIM OKAY LETS CROAK DA SAP!

NOT SO FAST DUMMY

IT WAS YOUR CROAKIN THAT CAT GUARD THAT GOT US INTO THIS

LATER ON

GEE BOSS, I DON'T THINK

TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, **THIS** IS THE ONLY WAY

WELL! HOW'R YA DOIN?

KEEP YER SHIRT ON **OHARA**,..WE'RE GETTIN WARM, REAL WARM

WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE BOSS, THAT WALDO, HE'S MURDER!

STOP BLUBERING AND HELP ME WITH THIS TRUNK

CAT SUITS! WHAT TH,

DONT WORRY, JUST LET ME DO TH' THINKIN FOR A CHANGE

GOODNESS CHAUNCY, LOOK! IT'S WALDO

WHO ME?

DEAR FELLOW, THERE'S NO NEED FOR SUCH MODESTY, WHY CHAUNCY AND I HAVE COME ALL THE WAY FROM HOBOKEN, THE CITY WITH A HEART, JUST TO GET YOUR AUTOGRAPH

WELL UH....

THERE, THERE, BE A **SPORT** AND PUT THAT GLORIOUS HANDLE, RIGHT,...

HUH?..

HERE! HAW HAW HAW!

KAPOW!

CRUNCH

FREEZE YOOZE GUYS, WE GOT YA COVERED

YIKES, IT'S 'TH COPS AND **WALDO!**

HELLO SUCKERS

HA! WHAT KIND OFA CHUMP DO YOU SAPS TAKE ME FOR?

B-BUT... IF THATS **WALDO**,...THEN WHO.....

HAR HAR

IT'S TH' **HOT SEAT** FOR YOU GUYS!!

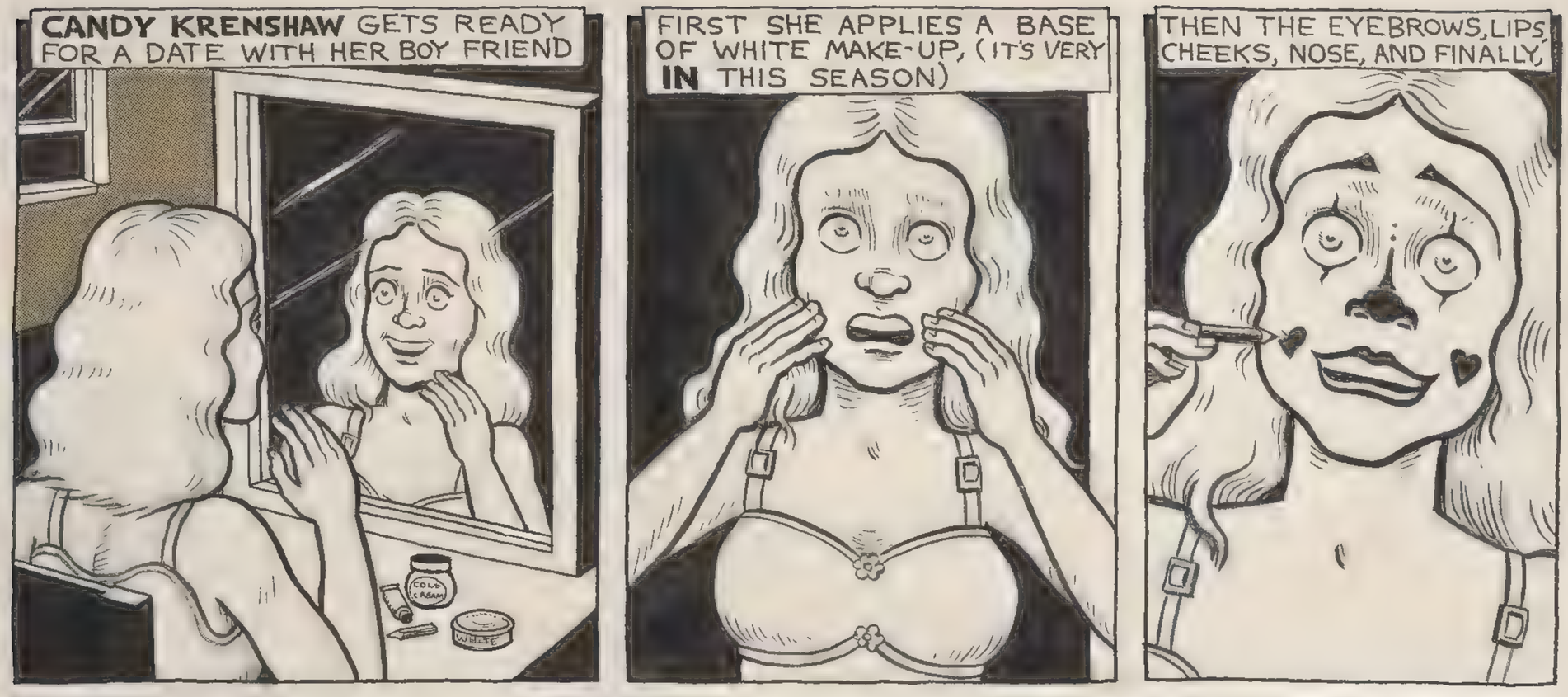
HAW HAW

WHY THAT WAS OFFICER HANSON. YOU DIDN'T THINK WE WERE GONNA RISK THE **REAL** WALDO ON TWO CHEAP CROOKS LIKE YOU DID YA?

KOP KILLERS

SEE YA **NEXT** WEEK KIDS

DEITCH BROS. COMICS DELIVER!


CANDY KRENSHAW GETS READY FOR A DATE WITH HER BOY FRIEND
COLD CREAM
WHITE
FIRST SHE APPLIES A BASE OF WHITE MAKE-UP, (IT'S VERY IN THIS SEASON)
THEN THE EYEBROWS, LIPS, CHEEKS, NOSE, AND FINALLY,
...HER BRAND NEW WIG!
GOING TO A MASQUERADE YOU SAY? WELL NOT QUITE. YOU SEE CANDY'S A MEM-BER OF THAT EVER GROWING CORPS OF CUT UPS THAT COMPRIZE THE.....
CULT OF THE CLOWN
BY FOWLTON MEANS
IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU'RE CRAZY!
CALL ME THAT AGAIN, AND I SWEAR TO GOD I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT!

OUR STORY OPENS ON AN OMINOUS NOTE AS A SHROUDED FIGURE SKULKS PAST **GEORGE KRENSHAW**

WELL WELL WELL WHAT HAVE WE **HERE?**

BARGAIN SALE **YOU** YES! **SAVE** NOW BIG DOLLAR DAY $ $ $ SEE 9.95

DAILY NEWS 8¢

DEITCH IS CONFIRMED BY SENATE

RUMBA KING DIES IN SLEEP

GOING SOMEWHERE?

CHUCKLE

JUST AS I THOUGHT!

MARTHA, COME IN AND HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR DAUGHTER!

BOO HOO HOO

CANDY BABY! YOU PROMISED ME!

MOTHER! PLEASE! IT'S WHAT **I** WANT TO DO!

IT'S **ALL RIGHT MARTHA**

CANDY IS NO LONGER A BABY. IF SHE INSISTS ON MAKING A FOOL OF HERSELF AND **US** BY CA--VORTING ABOUT **OUTLANDISHLY ATTIRED**, I WASH MY HANDS OF IT

GEE DADDY, THANKS A MILLION!

SLAM

GEORGE! SHE'S GONE! HOW **COULD** YOU?

NOW **MARTHA** CALM DOWN. YOU JUST LET OLD PAPA HANDLE THIS

SOB

I'VE GOT THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND

ACME COSTUME STORE

LARGE

LATER

WELL, HOW DO I LOOK?

GEORGE! WHAT ON **EARTH!**

TAKE IT EASY,... I HAVEN'T JOINED UP! I'M JUST GONNA KEEP AN EYE ON THAT DAUGHTER OF OURS

B'BUT HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE SHE'S **GONE?**

EASY, **BOZO THE CLOWN** IS MAKING A PERSONAL APPEARANCE TONIGHT AT THE **FILBERT THEATRE.** EVERY **CLOWNIE** IN THE CITY WILL BE THERE!

TONIGHT ONLY

8PM FREE!

BOZO THE CLOWN

FILBERT THEATRE

LAWRENCE WELK AND JANE FONDA ANNOUNCE BETROTHAL

CHROME AND HOT LEATHER

COLOR

SINGLES DANCE

MANNY'S FRESH PIZZA

MEANWHILE

WHERE N' THE HECK IS SHE?

SORRY I'M LATE, BUT I HAD TROUBLE GETTING OUT!

FILBERT

BOZO THE CLOW

TONIGHT FREE! ONLY!!

U.S. MAIL

Y'SEE FOLKS, THE HUMAN SPIRIT AIN'T MEANT TO BE SHACKLED BY POINTLESS SOBRIETY. AND,...THE PURVEYORS OF GLOOM ARE ALL AROUND US!

WELL LETS GET A MOVE ON, WE'RE GONNA BE LATE!

I ALWAYS DID WONDER WHAT WENT ON AT THESE THINGS

RIGHT ON!

MAY WE PLEASE HAVE THE HOUSE LIGHTS

NOW WHEN ONE OF THESE FUDDY DUDDIES GETS TO YOU JUST DO AS I DO. GIVE EM THE OLD **PIE!**

COCONUT CUSTARD FOR THE COP ON THE CORNER,

SPLUT!

APPLE FOR YOUR MOTHER,.....

THOP!

OH WHAT CRUST!

AND A GREAT BIG GOOEY BANANA CREAM FOR JESUS!

SMUSH!

I'VE SEEN **ENOUGH!**

REMEMBER GANG, A PASTRY PASTE IN THE FACE IS NO DISGRACE!

RIGHT ON!

I'M GETTING THAT DAUGHTER OF MINE **OUT** OF HERE!

C'MON YOU!

HEY **BUB**, WHAT DO YA THINK YER **DOIN?**

EEEEK!

I'LL FIX THAT **GOON BUFOON!**

SRLURSH!

MESS WITH **MY** GIRL WILL YA?

GO BOY!

GET 'IM **RANDY!**

STOP!

SEND THAT **PIE STAINED POLTROON** UP HERE!

A MINUTE LATER

LOOK SPORT, THERE'S A TIME AND PLACE FOR **EVERYTHING,**

...AND THE TIME FOR **THAT** STUFF, IS **AFTER** THE SHOW AT **THIS** ADDRESS....GET ME?

Party at 112 MOANING OAK BLVD.

HMM, THIS THING LOOKS MORE SINISTER THAN I FIGURED..... ...BETTER PLAY ALONG A WHILE LONGER!

Party at 112 MOANING OAK BLVD.

AT 112 MOANING OAK BLVD.

THASS ALL YEW GIT NOW

WOO! WOO!

BIMBO YOU BEAST!

JEEZ, THIS BEATS ANYTHING I EVER SAW IN YOKOHAMA!

I PITY THAT BEHIND OF YOURS!

I'M JUST GLAD CANDY ISN'T HERE!

HEY CUTIE, WANT SOME PIE?

DON'T WORRY LOVE, I'M NOT GOING TO THROW THIS ONE,

?

.....IT'S COCAINE CUSTARD

HELLO PEOPLE

OH! NO!

ER PARDON ME, I HAVE TO MAKE A PHONE CALL..

..TO THE POLICE!

....AND YA BETTER SEND TWO WAGONS THE PLACE IS PACKED!

I HAD A HUNCH YOU WERE A **FINK!**

C'MON PAL, ME'N YOU ARE LAMMIN OUTA HERE BEFORE THOSE **PIGS** SHOW UP!

10 MINUTES LATER.....

WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU THE FOLLOWING BULLETIN... ..JUST MOMENTS AGO, POLICE RAIDED A **CLOWNIE** PARTY AT **112 MOANING OAK BLVD!**

..ALTHOUGH THE AUTHORITIES MADE 63 ARRESTS AND SIEZED SIZABLE CACHES OF DRUGS AND WEAPONRY, **BOZO**, THE GROUPS RING LEADER WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND

...AND AS LONG AS **I'M** FREE, OUR LITTLE MOVEMENT WILL GROW, **EVER POWERFUL!**

...OUR PRANKS, **EVER MORE MALEVOLENT!**

LISTEN TO THAT WILL YA! WE GOT OUT OF THERE JUST IN TIME!

AINT IT THE TRUTH, ..THEY'LL **NEVER** GET **ME!**

WE SHALL **PURGE** THE WORLD OF **REPRESSIVE CAP--ITALIST GLOOM** WITH A **SMIRK** AND A **SNICKER.** FOR THE HUMAN SPIRIT CAN BE **TRULY LIBERATED ONLY** WHEN THE **LAST PIG OPPRES--SER** IS **BATHED** IN **BLOOD!**

SAY, YOU'RE NO ORDINARY PERVERT YOU'RE A **COMMIE!**

I SHOULD'VE KNOWN

OH **RILLY?** HOW VERY **QUAINT!**

NEVER THE LESS, YOU WILL HAVE TO BE **LIQUIDATED,** FOR AS **MAO** SAYS, "ONE **WEAK LINK** CAN TOPPLE EVEN THE MOST **EFFICIENT** OF **INSURGENCIES"....** SO SORRY

WELL MR. **BOZO,** OR SHOULD I SAY **PINKO,** MAYBE **MY** GOOSE **IS** COOKED,.....

.....BUT I'M TAKIN **YOU** WITH ME!

EEEAAAA!

SNAP!

KEERASH!

THE RIP CITY SENTINEL

SUNRISE EDITION

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1973

16 PAGES

17¢

CLOWNIE LEADER AND LOCAL MAN KILLED IN AUTO WRECK!

BUSINESS MAN GEORGE KRENSHAW, FOUND IN FULL CLOWNIE REGALIA, EXPOSED AS HIGH RANKING CLOWNIE CHIEF

GEORGE KRENSHAW, IN A RECENT PHOTO, AND AS HE APPEARED IN THE MORGUE, DEAD ON ARRIVAL.

BOZO IN BETTER DAYS

BOZO THE CLOWN'S CHECKERED CAREER

KRENSHAW'S DAUGHTER AMONG 62 CLOWNIES ARRESTED AT 112 MOANING OAK BLVD.

KRENSHAW LED DOUBLE LIFE

MRS. KRENSHAW HAS FATAL SEIZ--URE UPON HEAR--ING OF HUSBAND'S BIZARRE DEATH

MRS. KRENSHAW

CHOU EN LAI TO BE FETED AT D.A.R. LUNCHEON

LOCAL REACTION THE NEXT MORNING IS **QUITE** PREDICTABLE

CAN YOU BEAT THAT! **GEORGE KRENSHAW** WAS ONE OF EM!

CLOWNIE LEADER AND LOCAL MAN KILLED IN AUTO WRECK

SEZ HERE HE DRAGGED HIS **KID** INTO IT **TOO!**

IMAGINE THAT! **DEATH** IS **TOO GOOD** FOR HIS KIND!

BUT, GEORGE IS NOT BEING REVILED IN **ALL** CORNERS..... ... DOWNTOWN AT THE LOCAL LOCK-UP, A DIF--FERENT SONG IS SUNG....

C'MON YOU GUYS! LET'S **LAUGH IT UP!** **B-BOZO** WOULD'VE W'WANTED IT THAT WAY!

DRY UP!

SOB! WHY DIDN'T HE TELL ME?

EASY HON,...

YOUR POP WAS PROBABLY TRYING TO **LEAK** IT TO YOU, LIKE THE WAY HE LET YOU GO TO **BOZO'S** LECTURE WITH--OUT BLOWING HIS COVER IN FRONT OF YOUR MA,...YOU KNOW TRICKY LIKE

HEY! WHEN HE GRABBED ME IN THE THEATRE! I BET HE WAS TRYING TO TELL ME THEN! **OH** IF **ONLY** I'D KNOWN IT WAS **DADDY!**

BRU-THER, YOU AINT KIDDIN,

TO THINK I ALMOST **CLOCKED** HIM!

AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE! HE'S DEAD! **HE'S DEAD!**

BOO HOO HOO HOO HOO!

DON'T CRY HONEY, YOUR PA'S A **HERO!**

OVER

KEEP YOUR EYE on the PIE

RIGHT ON

YOU TELL EM BOY!

...AND HIS KIND **NEVER DIE!** AS LONG AS THE WILL TO BE **FREE** OF **PIG OPPRESSION** IS **STRONG** IN THE HEARTS OF **RIGHT ON BROTHERS AND SISTERS EVERY-WHERE**, HE SHALL **LIVE FOREVER!**

the Crud

Kim Deitch 3/1/72

The FINAL CURTAIN

HI THERE! MY NAME IS MAXINE.

I WASN'T ALWAYS A DUMMY THOUGH.

ONCE I WAS FLESH AND BLOOD THE SAME AS ANY ONE OF YOU.

IN THOSE DAYS I WAS MRS. PHIL MORGAN,....

YOUR BROTHER FELL OFF AN IRONING BOARD? HOW DID THAT HAPPEN?

WELL IT'S LIKE THIS,...

...THE BETTER HALF OF A COMEDY TEAM KNOWN AS MORGAN AND MAXINE.

...HE WAS PRESSING HIS PANTS AND HE FORGOT TO TAKE THEM OFF!

HA HA HAR HAR TEE HEE HO HO HA HA

PHIL WASN'T A BAD GUY BACK THEN. HE WAS GREAT IN THE SACK, EVEN IF HE WASN'T TOO BRIGHT.

AHHOOOOOH!

OH YOU BEAST! OH! OH!!

BUT IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER SINCE I HAD ENOUGH BRAINS FOR BOTH OF US.

EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN FINE IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR PHIL'S DAMNED ROVING EYE.

I'LL SEE YOU LATER.

MORGAN AND MAXINE

YOU'D BETTER, YOU BAD BOY.

IN FACT WE WERE HAVING A FEW CHOICE WORDS ABOUT IT THE NIGHT OF THE ACCIDENT.

DON'T LIE TO ME! I SAW YOU WITH THAT CHORUS GIRL!

I SUPPOSE IT WAS MY FAULT IN A WAY,...

WILL YOU CUT THAT OUT! I'M TRYIN TO DRIVE!

BUT THE THOUGHT OF PHIL AND ANOTHER WOMAN ALWAYS DID GET MY GOAT!

SCREECH!

SMASH!

I WAS PLENTY SORRY LATER. PHIL DESTROYED THE CAR, BROKE HIS LEG AND KILLED ME OUTRIGHT.

BUT PHIL WAS ALOT SORRIER. THE POOR BOOB WAS LOST WITHOUT ME.

MAXINE MORGAN R.I.P

H. A. WALLACE

A FEW MONTHS LATER, A FRIEND OF PHIL'S TALKED HIM INTO ATTENDING A SEANCE....

MAXINE MORGAN! IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, **GIVE US A SIGN!**

I GUESS NONE OF THOSE FOOLS WERE EXPECTING WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.

A SIGN? WHAT KIND?

... A TRAFFIC SIGN OR A BILLBOARD?

MOST SPIRITS WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THESE PHONY SEANCES, BUT I HAD MY OWN IDEAS.

FOR THE NEXT HOUR, USING PHIL AS MY MEDIUM, I HELD THE FLOOR...

MAXINE, I KNOW AN ARTIST WHO WANTS TO PAINT YOU IN THE NUDE.

NOTHING DOING! EITHER HE KEEPS HIS CLOTHES ON, OR I DON'T POSE!

HAR HAR!

GIGGLE.

HA HA HA!

IT WAS JUST LIKE OLD TIMES. BETWEEN PHIL AND ME, WE BROUGHT THE HOUSE DOWN.

LATER PHIL DIDN'T REMEMBER A THING.

AND I SOON REALIZED THAT THE BEST TIME TO INFLUENCE PHIL WAS WHEN HE WAS SLEEPING.

PHIL, GET UP! THERE'S MUCH FOR US TO DO!

IT WAS DURING THESE UNCONSCIOUS PERIODS THAT I BEGAN USING PHIL TO REVIVE THE COMEDY TEAM OF MORGAN AND MAXINE.

THE NEW ACT WAS A SMASH HIT! THANKS TO ME.

SO YOUR BROTHER'S A DUMMY TOO EH?

AND HOW!....

WHY HE'S SO DUMB HE THINKS JULY THE FOURTH WAS AN ENGLISH KING.

OF COURSE PHIL HADN'T THE FOGGIEST NOTION OF WHAT WAS GOING ON.

HA HA! HO HO GIGGLE HA HA! HAR!

HEH HEH

HE WAS ALWAYS IN AN UNCONSCIOUS TRANCE DURING OUR ACT.

HE'D SNAP OUT OF IT LATER IN OUR DRESSING ROOM, FEELING QUITE REFRESHED.

ALTOGETHER TOO REFRESHED TO SUIT ME! HIS PHILANDERING HAS GOTTEN WORSE THAN EVER!

AHOOOOH!

IT'S BEEN ONE TART AFTER ANOTHER, RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE.

OOOH PHIL!

DO IT AGAIN!

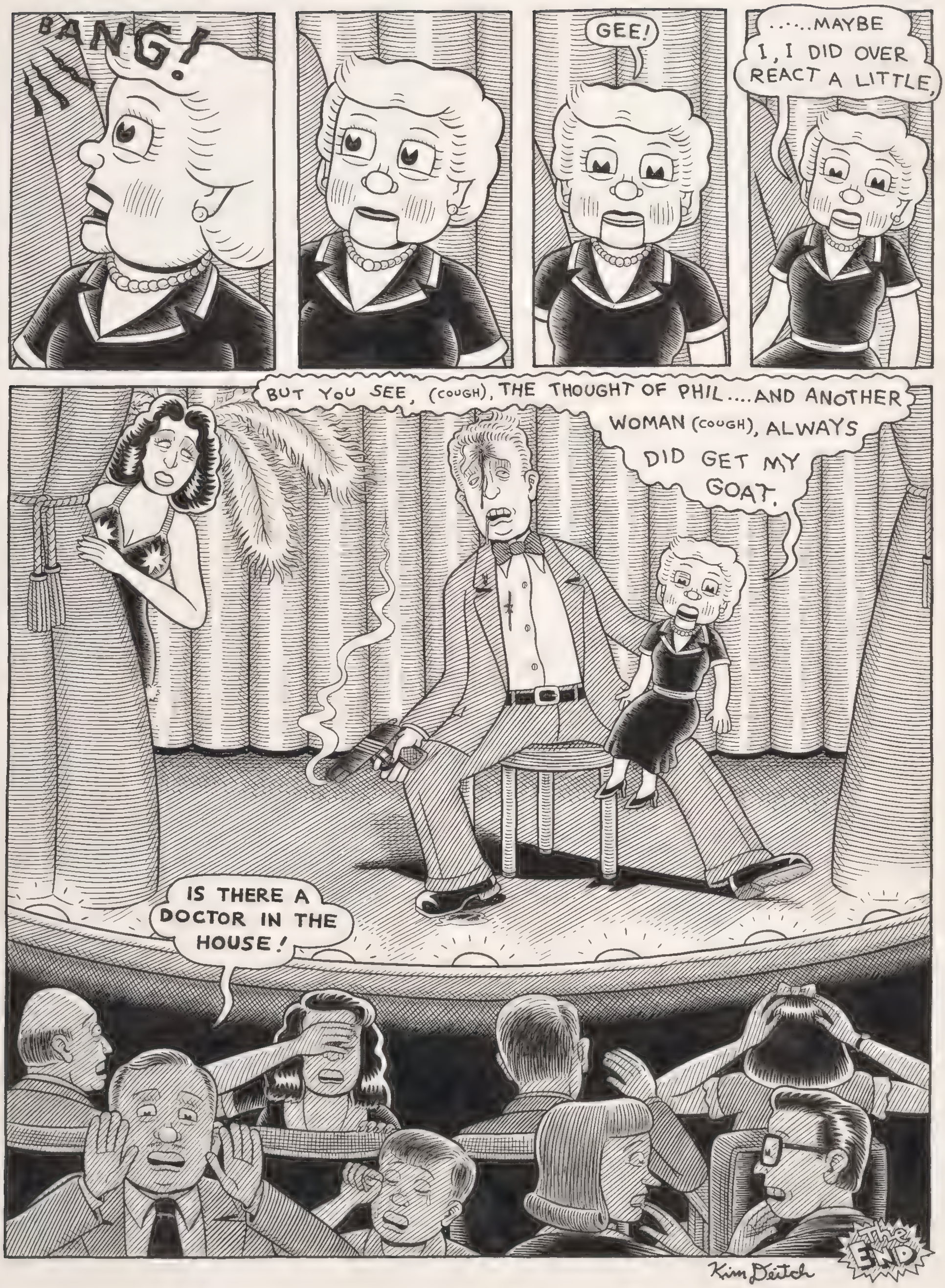
FRANKLY IT'S JUST A BIT MORE THAN I CAN STAND!

WELL TONIGHT I'M FIXING THE DIRTY BASTARD GOOD AND PROPER!

WATCH THIS!

SAY GOODNIGHT PHIL.

(UH) GOODNIGHT!


BANG!
GEE!
.....MAYBE I, I DID OVER REACT A LITTLE,
BUT YOU SEE, (COUGH), THE THOUGHT OF PHIL....AND ANOTHER WOMAN (COUGH), ALWAYS DID GET MY GOAT.
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE!
The END
Kim Deitch

PROLOGUE
AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER, NEARLY ALL OF US HAVE BEEN POSSESED BY WHAT COULD BE CALLED, SORT OF A COSMIC NUDGE,....

YOU KNOW, ITS WHEN YOU GET THAT FUNNY FEELING THAT YOUVE BEEN THROUGH ALL THIS BEFORE

ARE THEY THE FINITE FRAGMENTS OF MEMORIES? FOGGY GLIMPSES PERHAPS OF AN EARLIER INCARNATION? WHO REALLY KNOWS?

ONE SHORT MONTH AGO, **WALDO**, INTERNATIONAL ADVENTURER, WOULD HAVE CONSIDERED SUCH SPECULATION JUST SO MUCH HORSE DUNG. TODAY HE IS SADDER,.... ALBEIT WISER

WA WA WA

WA

WA

WA WA WA

BOY THESE PAPERS REALLY HAND ME A LAUGH

DAILY NOOZE 74
WALDO KO'S HOMUNCULI PLOT!

READ ON AS **WALDO** FINDS HIMSELF VICTIM OF AN EXPERIMENT WITH THE STRANGE PHENOMENON KNOWN AS.....

DEJA VU

I JUST HOPE WE'E DOING THE RIGHT THING!

LET US HOPE SO SENATOR

DONT WORRY GENTLEMEN; THE SITUATION WILL SOON BE UNDER CONTROL

ANY BODY ELSE HERE SAY I AINT THE REAL WALDO?

POW!

I DO!

IT ALL STARTED LAST WEEK, I WAS WATCHIN TV AND SUCKIN BEER. SUDDENLY THE DOOR BELL RANG.....

RRRRING

NOW WHO THE FUCK WOULD BE CALLIN AT 4 A.M!

IT WAS FROM UNCLE FELIX

WESTERN UNION
WALDO! THERE IS TROUBLE UPON THE LAND. COME AT ONCE I AM AT THE N.Y. CIA OFFICE
FELIX

LOSING NO TIME, I MADE FOR THE ASSIGNED RENDEZVOUS

GOD, HOW COULD I FORGET THE THRILLS HE GAVE ME VIA THE SILVER SCREEN WELL I GUESS THIS IS THE PLACE

TO THINK THAT **HE**, IDOL OF MY YOUTH, MOLDER OF MY VERY LIFE STYLE, WANTS TO SEE **ME!**

I KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK

GULP

CIA

COME IN!

UNCLE FELIX GREETED ME WITH OPEN ARMS

WALDO, WE MEET AT LAST!

PUT ~~SHADOWS IN LAST~~)


I'VE BEEN FOL- -LOWING YOUR EXPLOITS FOR SOME TIME YOU KNOW
GEE!
ULP
OH I DONT GO FOR ALL THE NIT WIT THINGS YOU KIDS DO, THE TURNIN ON AND LEWD BEHAIVIOR! .... JUST THE SAME,
GOSH
...I LIKE YOUR STYLE KID
SEE HERE! WHAT ARE WE RUNNING HERE, A HIGH LEVEL BRIEFING, OR A CHURCH SOCIAL?
I DON'T GET IT: WHAT DOES ANY OF THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME?....AND WHO ARE THESE GUYS?
EASY LAD, SINCE I QUIT PICTURES, I'VE BEEN WORK- -ING WITH THE CIA. ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY COLLEAGUES
FIRST THERE'S GENERAL BIFF BARTWELL OF THE JOINT CHEIFS OF STAFF
I'VE HEARD GOOD THINGS ABOUT YOU, LETS HOPE THEYRE TRUE
NEXT WE HAVE PEARLWOOD SUGS, PRESIDENT NIXON'S PERSONAL ADVISER
WE MUST CLASP THE CHALICE OF OPPORTUNITY UNFLINCHINGLY.
AND FINALLY, WE HAVE OUR SCIENTIFIC AUTHOR- -ITY, DR. HELMUT KEESLER
THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE
LET ME BRIEF YOU ON THE CASE. BEING THE DIRECTOR OF THE PRESIDENT'S ORGANIC STUDY PROGRAM, I HAVE BEEN FOR YEARS INVOLVED WITH THE CON- -CEPT OF CREATING SYNTHETIC LIFE!
I SHALL MAS -TER THE RID- DLE YOU HOLD!
OUR EARLY RESULTS WERE LITTLE MORE THAN THROBBING JELLY. THEY SELDOM SUR- -VIVED A FORTNIGHT
LATER, IT WAS DISCOV- -ERED THAT SMALL AMOUNTS OF HUMAN BLOOD, ADMINISTERED DAILY
RESULTED IN EVEN MORE IMPRESSIVE DEVELOPEMENT
FROM THEN ON, OUR PROGRESS WAS SIMPLY AMAZING. IN WEEKS I HAD ALL MANNER OF SYNTHETIC BEASTY
SUCCESFULL THOUGH THE PROJECT WAS, IN MY HEART OF HEARTS, I YEARNED TO CREATE SOMETHING MORE THAN MERELY, A SYNTHETIC MENAGERIE!!
THUS MY NIGHTS WERE SOON ENGULFED
BY A PROJECT ADVANCED FAR BEYOND ANY THE GOV- -ERNMENT HAD IN MIND
SOON MY BOY, SOON YOU SHALL LIVE!
NO LESS, IN FACT, THAN A SYN- -THETIC IMPROVEMENT ON MAN HIMSELF..... ...MILO!
UP AGAINST THE WALL HUMANITY!

black ~~BLUE~~ PLATE

DEJA VOO

BY KIM DEITCH

START HERE

MILO'S PROGRESS WAS **AMAZING!** COUPLED WITH A THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE COMPERABLE **ONLY** TO THE THIRST OF A BOWERY WINO,..... HIS INTELLECT WAS VASTLY MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN THAT OF ANY MAN./

ITS TIME FOR YOUR NOON PLASMA MILO

MILO

DO NOT DISTURB./

THE STORY THUS FAR,... WALDO, SUMMONED BY FELIX, AN AGING CIA OPERATIVE, HAS BEEN PREVAILED UPON BY A SPECIAL PRESIDENTIAL COMMISION, TO UNDERGO A **BIZARRE MISSION**

AS WE OPEN EPISODE TWO, DR. KEESLER CONTINUES HIS BRIEFING

IF I MAY CONTINUE GENTLEMEN

GODLESS THING THAT HE WAS, I SOON DETECTED A KIND OF FLAW IN THE MAKEUP OF HIS PERSONALITY; HE WAS DEVOID OF ANYTHING RESEMBLING HUMAN WARMTH!!

WELL HAVE GROGAN BRING IT IN HERE! CAN'T YOU SEE IVE WORK TO DO?

BE THAT AS IT MAY, A TWINGE OF AFFECTION FOR THIS ERSATZ BRAINCHILD OF MINE, GREW WITHIN ME.

SIGH

NOW, WHERE WAS I? AH YES..

MILO

HIS NEED FOR BLOOD BECAME A COMPULSION! SOON IT WAS NEARLY LUST!

GLAGLE (GASP) GLARG

OJI

THE MORE HE DRANK, THE MORE GROTESQUE HIS MANNER BECAME

PANT PANT

I COULD SENSE SOMETHING WAS GOING TO GIVE!

MORE!

FINALLY IT HAPPENED. GROGAN, AN OLD FAMILY RETAINER, BROUGHT MILO HIS MORNING BLOOD ALLOTTMENT..... NEARLY SEVEN PINTS!

YOUR PLASMA SIRE

MILO

MASTER MILO PLEASE!

CLICK

BANG!

OOOOOH.-

IT WAS COLD BLOODED MURDER! ....OH, AND ANOTHER THING,

HUH?

THE AUTOPSY SHOWED THE BODY WAS TOTALLY DEVOID OF BLOOD!

WHOA!

BUT I STILL DONT GET IT! WHERE DO I COME IN?

IT'S REALLY VERY SIMPLE

NINE LIFE... LAW OF CATS..... UNTO

IT IS A MATTER OF RECORD MY FELINE FRIEND, THAT THE ONLY SPECIES TO HAVE A SURPLUS OF LIVES (NINE TO BE EXACT) IS THE COMMON CAT

COMMON!

BLACK BOOE PLATE

ALLRIGHT, ENOUGH BABBLING, LETS WARM UP THE MENDELECULATOR

CHECK WA WA WA

MENDELECULATOR MY ASS! iM GETTIN OUT OF HERE!

WALDO! iM SURPRIZED! I HAD YOU PEGGED FOR A TROUPER!

NOTHIN DOING!

MOMENTS LATER

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN

THATS TH'STUFF!

GULP

WA WA WA WA

RIGHT THIS WAY MY FRIEND

HELL, IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS BUM TICKER OF MINE, I'D DO IT MYSELF

WITH A KENNEDY HALF DOLLAR GIVEN TO SUGS PERSONALLY BY PRESIDENT NIXON, DR. KEESLER ACTIVATED THE MENDELECULATOR!

WA WA WA WA WA WA WA WA

PLUNK

MOMENTS LATER, I WAS EJECTED..... IN A TOTALLY DORMANT STATE!

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

AND FED INTO A FRESH BATCH OF ARTIFICIAL EMBRYONIC HOMUNCULI

THE NEXT DAY, UNDER A HEAVY VEIL OF SECRECY, EIGHT EXACT COPIES OF MY BLUE RIBBON CHROMOSOMES WERE MADE!!

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THERE WERE NO LESS THAN NINE OF ME!

WHAT TH..

...FUCKS GOIN....

..ON HERE!

?

NONE OF US TOOK TOO KINDLY TO THE CHANGE

WHY JUST LOOK AT THEM! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

COME NOW GENERAL..

THEY HAD FINGERED ME TO BE A NINE PEICE CAT, COMMANDO UNIT! WHATTA GREAT IDEA!

AS LONG AS THIS MILO REMAINS AT LARGE, NO MAN, WOMAN OR CHILD IS SAFE!

BECOMING NINE BEINGS UNDERSTANDABLY CAN BE A BIT UNSETTLING

G!!!G!

THE ADJUSTMENT PERIOD, THOUGH BRIEF IS A BIT UNPREDICTABLE

OKAY YOU MUGS KNOCK IT OFF

YOU MUTHA!

POW

IT WILL SOON PASS

GROAN

HMM

BOY, YOUVE GOT TO DO ITY

HEY LOOK THERE!

ME CAGo EN DIOS!

THATS RIGHT GANG, MILO'S NEXT VICTOM COULD BE YOU!!!

BLACKPLATE

DEJAVOOOOOO

BY Kim Deitch

MY ASSISTANTS HAVE TRACED HIM TO AN OLD WAREHOUSE DOWN BY THE DOCKS

THEY'RE HEAVILY ARMED. OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO TAKE THEM BY SURPRISE

WALDO, DRAFTED BY FELIX INTO A MISSION FOR THE CIA, HAS UNDERGONE AN ASTOUNDING GENETIC CHANGE!

YOU TELL 'EM

WALDO

HMM

FELIX IN LIASON WITH GEN. BARTWELL OF THE JOINT CHIEFS OF STAFF, AND PEARLWOOD SUGS, PRESIDENT NIXON'S **PERSONAL** ADVISER, WALDO, NOW A NINE CAT COMMANDO UNIT, HAS BEEN ORDERED TO SEEK AND DESTROY MILO AND HIS BAND OF VAMPIRE HOMUNCULI

BARTWELL

SUGS

DISGUSTING!

UNGODLY

READ ON!

THE MEETING OVER, SUGS WAITS FOR THE ELEVATOR

BOY WHATA DAY!

OH WELL I GUESS I'LL GO HOME, READ THE LATEST COPY OF SCREW, AND TURN IN

THERE HE IS! GET HIM!

SUDDENLY!

A SLAVERING HOMUNCULI MADE A SAVAGE LUNGE AT SUG'S JUGULAR VEIN!

NOT YET YOU FOOL!

YAAAAA!!!

WE MUST BRING HIM TO MILO

INTO THE SHAFT WITH HIM!

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF TOWN

GO WITH BARTWELL, TH' REST OF YOU MUGS, COME WITH ME!

HAW HAW

AND IN MILO'S HIDDEN LAIR

SALUTATIONS GREAT ONE, WE BRING A GUEST

DROOL

HEE HEE

WELCOME MR. SUGS ITS A PLEASURE TO HAVE SUCH AN ILLUSTRIOUS VISITOR!

DEAR FELLOW, MY MEN CANNOT LIVE ON SPIRIT ALONE!

ARE YOU G-GONNA K-KILL ME?

WE ARE MERELY GOING TO DRINK YOUR BLOOD

AND A NICE JUICY ONE AT THAT

W-W-WHATS THE MEANING OF THIS!!

THERE ARE MANY MOUTHS TO FEED!

NO MR. SUGS!

SOME HOURS LATER,...WHAT AT FIRST APPEARS TO BE AN ADVERTIZING BLIMP HOVERS LAZILY OVER MILO'S WARE HOUSE HIDEOUT!

GOTHIC BLIMP NOW ON SALE

ACTUALLY IT IS PHAZE ONE OF AN INTRICATE PLAN TO DESTROY MILO AND HIS MURDEROUS COHORTS

HERE GOES

GOOD LUCK SON

PULL

USA

HMM NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT

I'M GOIN IN! STAND BY

ROGER!

INSIDE SUGS WATCHES IN IMPOTENT HORROR AS HIS HEADLESS CARCASS IS SUCKED BONE DRY!!

ALLOW ME TO THANK YOU FOR THE EXCELLREPAST SUGS!

DID YOU FOOLS **REALLY** THINK YOU COULD OUT WIT ME?

MY MEN HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOUR EVERY MOVE, FOR MONTHS

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS

INDEED MR. SUGS,

WHO'S GOING TO STOP ME? (HEH, HEH, HEH, HEH)

AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN ANOTHER PART OF THE BUILDING

GEE STILL NO SIGN OF EM

TWENTY MINUTES PASSED AND US GUYS OUTSIDE WERE GETTING EDGY

JEEZ, I'M GETTIN BORED

SAY ARE WE GONNA WIPE OUT THOSE BOGUS BLOOD-SUCKERS OR WHAT?

WELL! IS THE DECOY IN ORDER!

YES SIRE

EASY BOYS, YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE

SPLENDID

~~BLUE PLATE~~

Black Plate

13

LATER

HEH HEH

HEH HEH

SUGS!! WHAT TH'

QUIET YOU FOOL!

I WAS KIDNAPPED BY MILO'S GOONS IT WASN'T EASY BUT I MANAGED TO GIVE EM THE SLIP!

FELLAS I'M ON TO EM! COME ON!

OKAY BOYS GO TO IT

HOLY COW! THIS IS THE BREAK WEVE BEEN WAIT-ING FOR!

YAHOO!

NOW YER TALKIN

C'MON YOU GUYS

OH BOY I CAN'T WAIT!

G*!!*@

HOT DOG

RIGHT IN HERE FELLAS

SHHH!

HEH HEH

GOOD LORD

SUGS!

GET OUT OF HERE YOU FOOLS ITS A TRAP!

WHAT TH...

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BRAKA BRAKA BRAKA

BATWEE BRAKA

YAGRAAA

OPEN FIRE

CLICK

ZING

PTWANG

SPLAT

THPT

THONG

ZANG

THE ASTOUND FINALLE NEXT MONTH!

BY Kim Deitch

IN THE HOMUNCULI DEATH CHAMBER, **PEARLWOOD SUGS**, NOW NOTHING MORE THAN A **LIV-ING JACK-O-LANTERN** RE-COILS IN TERROR

HEH HEH

GASP!

AND RIGHT OUTSIDE, **MILO**, CLEVERLY DISGUISED AS **SUGS**, **GLOATS** AT THE **GORY SPECTACLE**

HAW HAW HAW

BUT WAIT! WHATS THIS?

GROOAN! OOH MY HEAD!

WHAT'S GOIN ON HERE?

GOOD LORD!!

FELIX! OH GOD, IT ALL COMES BACK!

QUICKLY! DO AS I SAY! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME

(COUGH) (COUGH) OPEN (COUGH) MY PACK, AND GIVE ME WHAT'S IN-SIDE (COUGH) (GASP

MINUTES LATER

ALLRIGHT, GRAB UP SUGS, AND GET OUT OF HERE.. **QUICK!**

B-BUT

CAN THEM TEARS LAD, AND GET A MOVE ON!

DO AS HE SAYS BOY!

BOOM!

WATCH OUT DOLT, BEFORE YOU DROP ME!

THUS **ALL** THAT RE-MAINS OF **MILO'S SYNTHETIC EMPIRE**, IS A LIFELESS PILE OF **CHARRED RUBBLE**

WELL, ALMOST ALL.....

HEH HEH

GREAK

SO,...THEY THINK THEY'VE OUTSMARTED ME!.... (HEH HEH HEH) WELL, **WE'LL** SEE ABOUT **THAT!**

BLUE PLATE



BLACK
~~BLUE PLATE~~

DOGDESTINY

A WALLIS SMUDGE TO SEE YOU SIRE

AH! SEND HIM IN

GAAAAAAAA!

HOW DO YOU DO MR. SMUDGE

SIT DOWN SON, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF

FORGIT IT! I CAME HERE TO SEE A SHRINK, NOT A COSTUMED QUACK!!

IF MY TRUE IDENTITY WERE KNOWN, I WOULD BE DELUGED BY HORDS OF UNFORTUNATES LIKE YOURSELF; HENCE MY UNSEEMLY APPEARANCE

SHALL WE PROCEED?

MY MIND IS PLAGUED OF LATE BY MORBID FANTASYS I CAN SCARCELY CONTROL. MY WAKING MOMENTS HAVE BECOME FOR ME HERALDS OF HORROR!

THERE THERE SMUDGE, WELL HAVE YOU FIT AS A FIDDLE IN NO TIME

JUST STEP THIS WAY

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT IN THE HELL IS THAT?

THIS MR. SMUDGE, IS MY PSYCHIC HOMOGONIZER

WITH ITS AID, I INTEND TO POLARIZE THE WARRING ELEMENTS WHICH MAKE UP YOUR PERSONALITY

LATER

READY MR. SMUDGE?

(GULP) I GUESS SO DOC

VERY WELL THEN

WWWRRRRR

GOOD LORD WHATS THAT!

CHOONCH

CHOONCH

SHOOP

THIS MR. SMUDGE, IS THE **DARK** PART; THE SUM TOTAL OF ALL THATS **HELD YOU BACK**, KEPT YOU FROM **TOTAL FULFILLMENT**

OH NO!!

BUT DON'T WORRY, YOULL NOT BE BOTHERED BY **HIM** AGAIN

GOSH DOC, I JUST CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH

TUT TUT TUT,... THE **KNOWLEDGE** THAT I HAVE EASED YOUR MENTAL BURDON IS THANKS **APLENTY**

GOD LOVE YA DOC.!

AND NOW FOR YOU

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

BONK

IN YOU GO WITH THE REST

OH WELL, ANOTHER DAY,

ANOTHER SOUL CHEH HEH

Kim Deitch APRIL 69

DOGGIE DINERS

DOGGY DINER

SPECIAL TODAY ALPO BURGERS

HEY **LADDIE**, TELL THE **TRUTH!** DON'T YOU GET SICK OF EATING THAT CRUMMY DOG FOOD EVERY DAY!

AND HOW! IT'S A DOG'S LIFE TO BE SURE.

JEEZ! THE **NERVE** OF YOU GUYS!

YOU'VE GOT LICENSES DON'T YOU?

YEAH.

WHAT OF IT?

PURINA DOG CHOW

YOU'VE GOT IT **LUCKY** THAT'S WHAT! THINK OF THE **MILLIONS** OF **MUTTS** THAT ARE **GASSED** TO DEATH EVERY YEAR FOR LACK OF ONE!

PURINA DOG CHOW CHILI

ULP!

VROOM!

UH OH! I'LL BE SEEIN YOU GUYS!

ALRIGHT YOU TWO, LET'S SEE SOME **I.D!**

DOG CATCHER

DOG CATCHER

HMM... THESE SEEM TO BE IN ORDER.

DOG LICENSE 01091
NAME LADDIE AGE 14 YEARS
HT. 2 FT. 11 IN
WT. 34 POUNDS
BREED TERRIER
FRONT PAW PRINTS

DOG LICENSE 02030
NAME PAL AGE 7 YEARS
HT. 3 FEET
WT. 36 POUNDS
BREED MUTT
FRONT PAW

OKAY, YOU TWO CAN BE ON YOUR WAY, BUT DON'T LET ME SEE YOU ROOTING THROUGH ANY MORE GARBAGE CANS!

DOG CATCHER

VROOM!

THE END

Kim Deitch

ECOLOTOONS

FLATA BEER

HOLY SMOKE! THOSE GUYS ARE HIJACKING THAT TRUCK!

OH YEAH?

MORRIS, THAT CAT! HE SAW IT ALL!

UH OH!

WE BETTER BRING HIM ALONG

LATER

STARRING WALDO

WE CAN'T JUMP OUT, THIS BUGGY'S GOIN TOO FAST

HEY IVE GOT IT!

MFF!

ME AND YOU HAVE SOME BEER DRINKIN TO DO!

BUT...

DON'T ASK QUESTIONS! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

AND IN NO TIME AT ALL

VROOM!

HEY A BEER CAN!

GREAT SCOT! THERE'S A TRAIL OF EM GOIN RIGHT UP TO THAT SHACK!

WITHIN THAT **VERY** SHACK, A **WIERD** **RITUAL** IS UNDER WAY!

HEH HEH

I WANT YOU **BOTH** TO **KNOW** THERE'S NOTHING **PERSONAL** IN THIS,

BELCH

...BUT I'M AFRAID YOU MUST **DIE**

YOU'LL (HIC) NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

OPEN UP IN THE NAME OF THE **LAW!**

WER'E **SAVED**

HUH?

SMASH

ALLRIGHT, WHICH ONE OF YOU **YO YO'S** IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT TRAIL OF **BEER CANS!**

HERE I AM PAL!

WELL GET OUT THERE AND PICK EM UP YOU **MANGY** POLE CAT!

BONK

BUT YOU DON'T UNDER-STAND!

THE **HECK** I DON'T! IT'S THE LIKES OF **YOU** THAT **CRUD** UP OUR **NAT-URAL RESOURSES** WHY YOU OFFEND **MOTHER NATURE** WHEN YOU DO THAT!

WRRRR

YOU TELL EM BOY!

MOTHER NATURE

WELL, **LIVE** AND **LEARN** I ALWAYS SAY

THE END

Kim Deitch '70

EROGENOUS FUN!

STARRING UNCLE ED! ★ ★ ★ ★

HMMM

LOOK BUDDY YOU BETTER PUT THAT THING AWAY PRONTO, BEFORE MY OLD MAN GETS BACK

AH MY SWEET, FOR SUCH A PRIZE AS THEE, NO RISK,,,,...IS TOO GREAT

YAS, YAS, YAS

!!!

HEY LOOK ITS THAT CRAZY RUBBER GUY, AN HE'S A DOIN IT TO FRED FERD'S BEST GAL!

YOU SWINE

POW

UH OH! GUESS I BETTER RAP IT UP!!

PANT PANT

ZING

POW

POW

ZING

BYE TOOTS; THANX FOR TH' RIDE

SIGH

SPROING!!

AMERICAN WOMANHOOD WAS OUTRAGED TODAY WHEN UNCLE ED STRUCK EARLY THIS MORNING ADDING YET ANOTHER CHAPTER TO HIS LASIVIOUS CAREER....

TH'FUKIN PERVERT

BOY WHAT I'D GIVE TA FIX HIS ASS!

YEAH? YEAH?

I WOULDNT JUST SNUFF HIM RIGHT OFF SEE;.....

FIRST ID RIP HIS BALLS OFF HYUK HYUK

SEE YA FELLAS

BAH I TIRE OF SUCH TAME AMUSEMENTS

ZZZIP

IVE IDLED LONG ENOUGH

THE OLD PEGO COULD USE A WORK OUT HEH HEH HEH

BOING!

YAHOO!

BLING

THONG

GOODNESS GWACIOUS, WHAT WAS THAT?

HEH HEH HEH

OOH WHAT A FUNNY MANS

WILL DIMPLES FALL PRAY TO UNCLE ED'S BIZARRE LIBERTINE DESIRES?
ONLY TIME WILL TELL

Kim Deitch—68

FEAR COMICS

BY KIM DEITCH

PEARL LOOKED OUT HER WINDOW AND DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING TO EVEN **SIGH** ABOUT;

BESIDES HER MIND WAS A MILLION MILES AWAY

IN THE NEXT APARTMENT, HARVEY TRIMBLE WAS HAVING THOUGHTS OF A MORE.....

.....OMINOUS NATURE!

AND WITHIN MINUTES HARVEY TRIMBLE HIMSELF

UNDERWENT A RATHER ODD SERIES OF CHANGES

MEANWHILE PEARL, (SULLENLY CONTRITE), DREAMT ON

ENOUGH!

HARVEY TRIMBLE!!

EH?

HNNNNGH!

YOU SCUM!

AT LAST I AM CLEANSED

SIGH

HAÄ!

HAOOOOOOOOW!!

THE FICKLE FREAK

OUR STORY IS SET IN THE SHADOW OF THE BIG TOP. OUR HEROINE **BEV**, THE BEARDED LADY,

...IS MADLY IN LOVE WITH **EMILE**, THE HUMAN PINCUSHION,

WHO ONLY HAS EYES FOR **CELIA** THE CIRCUS SWORD SWALLOWER

BEV

EMILE

The Great

CELIA

OWOW

IN AN ATTEMPT TO WIN THE GREAT **EMILE**, SHE SHAVED OFF HER BEARD

EMILE LOOK!

LATER KID! CANCHYA SEE I'M BUSY?

HOWEVER THE ONLY CONCRETE RESULT OF **THAT** EXPERIMENT, WAS THE LOSS OF HER JOB

OUT!

BEV! THIS TELEGRAM JUST CAME FOR YOU!

EUREEKA!

WESTERN UNION

YOU HAVE INHERITED SOME LAND IN THE NEXT COUNTY. PLEASE CONTACT US AT ONCE FOR THE EXACT LOCATION

FUTZ AND GLUTZ ATTORNEYS AT LAW

NEWS OF THE INHERITANCE BROUGHT ON A SURPRISE CHANGE OF HEART IN **EMILE**

GEE KID, LET ME BE THE **FIRST** TO CONGRATULATE YOU!

BUT, WHEN THE LAND TURNED OUT TO BE MERELY A CEMETARY PLOT,...

EEK!

HA HA HO HA HA!

EMILE WAS BACK WITH THE SULTRY SWORD SWALLOWER IN RECORD TIME!

YOU ARE A PEEG **EMILE**! .....AH BUT YOU ARE **MY** PEEG!

THEN, IN A FIT OF JEALOUSY, SHE DECIDED TO KILL THE FICKLE FREAK

HUH!

STAB!

STAB!

STAB!

BUT OVERLOOKING THE FACT THAT HE WAS A HUMAN PINCUSHION,..(AND USED TO SUCH ABUSE,)HER EFFORTS WERE IN VAIN!

HEY! CUT IT OUT WILL YA! YER RUININ THE MATERIAL!

The Bitter End

Kim Deitch

THAT LAST HERRING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL, CAN BE JUST AS SALTY AS THE FIRST,..... AS THAT LOVABLE OLD FART, KRISHNA HOROWITZ SOON DISCOVERS IN

THE FINAL FUMBLE

IT'S **2002 A.D.** FOLKS, AND OLD **KRISHNA** HAS JUST MADE A FOOL OF HIMSELF AGAIN, MUCH TO THE CONSTERNATION OF HIS YOUNG NEPHEW, **QUICKSO**...

SAY, WHO DO YA THINK YOU'RE **PINCHING!**

MY GOOD MAN, I ASSURE YOU, THIS IS

KOOL IT **UNK!** **ALL** A **BEASTLY** MISTAKE!

GOD DAMN! YOU CAN'T TELL THE BOYS FROM THE GIRLS ANY MORE!

GEE **UNK,** YOU MUST BE SLIPPING, DIDN'T YOU SEE HIS **PURPLE** FORE LIGHTS?

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO SEE THEM WHEN THE @#✓*!! SUN GETS DIMMER EVERY YEAR!

MY DAD SAYS IT WON'T GO OUT FOR CENTURIES YET, AND BY THAT TIME.....

BY THAT TIME WELL **ALL** FREEZE OUR ASSES OFF! OH FOR THE DAYS OF MY MISSPENT YOUTH!

SAY NOW! HOW'S **THAT** FOR SERVICE?

COME ON **UNK!** THOSE JOINTS ARE NOTHING BUT A CHEAP SWINDLE FOR OLD FOOLS LIKE **YOU!**

TIME TRAVEL EMPORIUM★

EASY TERMS

DO IT AGAIN

COME IN

NO APPOINTM NECESSA

TUT TUT TUT LAD,.....I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

BUT UNK!

RUN ALONG NOW, I'VE THINGS TO ATTEND TO (CHUCKLE)

INSIDE...

SAN FRANCISCO 1968 AND MAKE IT **SNAPPY!**

RIGHT THIS WAY SIR!

IVE T UP

ME TRAVE MPORIUM

KRISHNA GAPES AS THE RAVAGES OF MANY FILANDERING DECADES ARE MAGICALLY MELTED AWAY WITHIN THE PRESSURIZED TIME TRAVELING MECHANISM!

HEY! THIS IS NO **FAKE!** I HAVEN'T FELT THIS GOOD IN **YEARS**

THAT DUMB NEPHEW OF MINE THINKS HE KNOWS SO MUCH!

HEY! IT'S GETTING **BRIGHT!** AND **WARM!** I DON'T NEED THIS DAMN JUMP SUIT!

ZIP

CLICK

WOW!

AH! IT'S JUST LIKE BEING BORN AGAIN!

HEY! YOU!

YOW! IT'S THE PIGS!

I FORGOT ABOUT THEM!

BANG

BE-IN TODAY

BE IN TODAY IN THE PARK

PARK

A BE IN! IM IN LUCK!

I'M SAFE HERE; THIS PLACE IS FULL OF NAKED HIPPYS!

!

OOOF!

HEY! YOURE CUTE!

OH WOW!

MY HEART!

PEACE MAN

LUCY N' D'SKY WIT DIAMONDS

SMAK

ERK!

LOOK OVER YONDERS WALL

HAND ME DOWN MY WALKIN CANE

I KNEW IT! THAT MISERABLE BUFOON CAN'T EVEN BE TRUSTED TO BABY SIT!

MY BAY-BEE!

LUCKY FOR HIM HE'S ALLREADY DEAD!

MA! DAD! UNCLE KRISHNA SHORTED OUT YOUR NEW DREAM SYNTHESIZOR I THINK HE'S DEAD!

OFF MILO SHOW

MY GOOD MAN, I ASSURE YOU, THIS IS ALL A BEASTLY MISTAKE!

AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT AT THE GATES OF HELL

THE LAST EGG

FOR CHARLES ATLAS + HARRY TRUMAN - R.I.P.
(12/25/72) (12/26/72)

FINISHED 11:52 P.M. 12/31/72

Kim Deitch

KEEP 'EM FLYING

HYPNOSIS IS THE KEY TO AN UNTAPPED FRONTIER WITHIN OUR MINDS.

RECENTLY, I ATTENDED A LECTURE ON THE POTENTIAL OF HYPNOSIS.

THROUGH **HYPNOSIS**, WE EACH HAVE THE POTENTIAL TO FIND AND DEVELOP OUR OWN INNER **MENTAL WORKSHOPS**.

AND THROUGH THE TECHNIQUE OF **ASTRAL PROJECTION** THESE WORKSHOPS CAN BECOME PORTABLE. A SORT OF **MENTAL SPACE SHIP** IF YOU WILL.

AND NOW, IF I CAN HAVE THREE VOLUNTEERS, I WILL DEMONSTRATE SOME SIMPLE HYPNOTIC INDUCTION TECHNIQUES.

THE VOLUNTEERS WERE QUICKLY ASSEMBLED.

THERE WAS **NEAL O'BRIEN**, PROFESSIONAL XEROX COPIER ;...

...**MARGO POXY**, A SYSTEMS ANALYSIS CONSULTANT.

AND MYSELF **KIM DEITCH**, UNDERGROUND CARTOONIST.

YOU WILL PLEASE BE SEATED.

IN NO TIME AT ALL, I WAS APPARENTLY "UNDER" AS THEY SAY.

IT FELT LIKE I WAS WALKING DOWN A LONG TUNNEL WITHIN MY HEAD, TOWARD A DISTANT DOOR . . . . . .

BEYOND THE DOOR, TO MY EXTREME SURPRISE, I FOUND ONE OF MY COMIC STRIP CHARACTERS!

WALDO!

GREETINGS GATE!

WHAT ARE **YOU** DOING HERE? W'WHY YOU DON'T EVEN EXIST!

PERHAPS NOT ON THE NATURAL LEVEL,

BUT I'M REAL ENOUGH **UP HERE**, IN YOUR MENTAL WORKSHOP.

THIS?

IT'S A **MESS** ALLRIGHT,

POTATO CHIPS

BUT NO MATTER, WE'LL HAVE IT SHIP SHAPE IN **NO** TIME.

PRESENTLY I WAS AT WORK CLEANING UP INSIDE, WHILE **WALDO** HAMMERED AWAY OUTSIDE.

BAM BAM

AND SOON,...

HOLY MACKEREL!

NOW WE ARE **AIR BORN!**

OKAY PAL WHERE TO?

WELL I'LL TELL YA, I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED ABOUT LIFE ON OTHER SOLAR SYSTEMS.

IS THERE SUCH A THING?

THERE IS INDEED; BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY FOR SUCH A **LARGE ORDER?**

AW COME ON!

VERY WELL, IF YOU INSIST.

INSTANTLY THEY ENTER A NEW GALAXY, FIFTY LIGHT YEARS AWAY!

MERE SECONDS LATER.

THE PLANET KARNIVA. **EVERYBODY OUT!**

SOME LAYOUT HUH?

ITS **NOTHING** LIKE I EXPECTED!

UP ABOVE

ALARM

ALARM

WHEEEEEE

HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

NEVER MIND THOSE SCUM!

!!!

HANDS UP EARTH MAN!

WELL DONE AGENT WALDO!

COME, THE KING AWAITS.

IN THE PALACE OF THE KING.

BEHOLD **SIRE**, I BRING THEE A SACRIFICIAL TID BIT.

EXCELLENT! YOU MAY DO THE HONORS **AGENT WALDO**.

SO....

CONTACT

CONTACT

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I HATE TO DO IT OLD MAN, BUT THE FATHERLAND COMES FIRST.

YOU SEE THIS PLANET IS A LIVING, MEAT EATING ORGANISM.

OUR MOUSE FARMS SUPPLY ITS DAY TO DAY DIET,...

...BUT FROM TIME TO TIME, AS AN EXTRA SPECIAL TREAT, WE LIKE TO FEED IT A NICE **JUICY HUMAN** LIKE **YOU!**

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE HYPNOTISM LECTURE.

...AND HERE IN OUR THIRD CASE, WE SEE A TYPICAL PITFALL MANY NEW INDUCTEES ENCOUNTER,...

INSTEAD OF OBTAINING A HYPNOTIC STATE, THIS SUBJECT HAS FALLEN **SOUND ASLEEP.**

SNOR-R-R

THE END

©1977 BY Kim Deitch

THE FOLKS BACK HOME

BY Kim Deitch

SALIENT SAGA OF THE UNIVERSAL FLIP OUT!

ETHEL FORREST, SUBURBAN MENEPAUSAL HOUSEWIFE WAS TAKING A BATH;

HER HUSBAND **ED** SAT IDLY, GLANCING AT THE **TV TIPS** IN THE LOCAL PAPER

KNOCK KNOCK

HERO

HUMPH SHOO VE

WHAT IN BLAZES IS... GULP

KHOOP

IT WAS A LOCAL PROVO)....

YA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

DAMN KIDS

THE KID DID HIS THING AND SPLIT

GREAT SCOTT!

LOOK LADY I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT IF MY WIFE.....

I'M PRINCESS FLAVIA, AND IF YOU TOUCH ME I'LL SCREAM

NO DON'T! NOW LOOK MISS TRY TO UNDERSTAND I-I-JUST WWANT

WHY YOU LOOK JUST LIKE HELEN GRINKLE BACK IN EIGHTH GRADE. THE SAME LIMPID BLUE EYES..

THE SAME GLORIOUS TITS!

BLACK DOUGLAS! EEEEEE

GAAAAAA!

SUDDENLY!

WELL **BLOW** ME DOWN

OH **SAVE** ME PLEASE, MY **THING** STILL **THROBS** IN **PAIN**, FROM HIS LAST BRUTAL ATTACK!

B-BUT

YEAH SAVE HER WHY DONCHA? **HYUK HYUK**

SIGH

MEANWHILE

HEY CREEP, WHO WAS THAT AT THE DOOR BEFORE..

HMM.. WONDER WHERE THE OLD FART WENT,... OH WELL....

ED!

OVER YA GOES

KNOCK KNOCK

W-WHO'S THERE?

IT'S ME ED, OPEN THE DOOR

BANG

!

ZING

THERE, NOTHING TO IT

OH ED I'M SCARED

DON'T BE SILLY, C'MON AND HELP ME GET HER INTO THE KITCHEN; WE'LL RUN HER THROUGH THE MEAT GRINDER AFTER THE LATE SHOW

MY HERO

TID-JOY KOMIX

ACME LAUNDRY

BOY I SURE WAS LUCKY TO SNAG THIS JOB

BY KIM & SPAIN

GOSH MY FIRST DELIVERY! HOPE I DON'T MUFF IT

RING!

GOOD AFTER-NOON MAM, ACME LAUNDRY AT YOUR SERVICE

OH MY, I LEFT MY CHANGE PURSE IN THE HOUSE

ACME LAUNDR

NOW WHERE DID I PUT MY PURSE?

HEH! HEH! HEH!

HOWDY MISS WANNA FROZEN GOODIE POP? HEH! HEH!

OH MY GOODNESS, WHO ARE YOU?

WHY I'M YOUR FROZEN GOODIE POP MAN, HAW!

HEH HEH HEH, FROZEN CREAMY GOODNESS M'AM

OH YOU NASTY MAN!

M-M-M DELICIOUS YUMMY SCRUMCHIE WUNCHIE

STOP! OH PLEESE EEEEK

GET 'IM MANNY

THWAK

UNH!

THANX BOYS YOU SURE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME

DONT THANK US TOO SOON LADY

MANNY'S SERVICE

ACME LAUNDRY

HEY LADY! YA FORGOT YOUR PACKAGE!

PUFF GASP WHEEZE

WHAA!

DA PROFESSOR WILL PAY A NICE PRICE FOR THIS

YA BOSS

MANNY'S SERVICE

YES JANOS SOON MY MENIALS WILL ARIVE WITH THE GIRL. THEN, I CAN MAKE PLANS FOR THE GREATEST TRANSPLANT IN HISTORY. I ALONE SHALL SAVE THE GENERAL!

JA BOSS

NIHILISTIC RESEARCH LAB

MEANWHILE

EXCELLENT, JANOS; BE SURE TO LOCK UP THE NILWORM. YOU KNOW HOW HE GETS WHEN HE SMELLS WOMAN

HERE Y'ARE PROFESOR NIL, JUST AS YOU ORDERED

JA BOSS

AND YOU MY DEAR, SHALL FURNISH THE HEART FOR THE TRANSPLANT THAT WILL SAVE THE LIFE OF EX-PRESIDENT EISENHOWER!

NIHILISTIC RESEARCH LABS

GULP!

THIS SHALL INDEED BE THE GREATEST TRIUMPH OF MY CAREER. NEXT STEP SHALL BE TO KIDNAP IKE!

UGMNF

SLITHER

SLITHER

SHE'S GONE! THE NILWORM MUST HAVE GOTTEN LOOSE AND TAKEN HER UP ON THE ROOF!

LATER

NIHILISTIC RESEARCH LABS

NIHI RES LA

OH MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS

SLURGL

SLERSH

YUMMY

GOOD LORD!

DROOL

THONK

UGH

LAUNDRY! UNTIE ME YOU IMBECILE!

HERE'S YOUR LAUNDRY LADY

GOSH, WHAT A GROUCH!

BOY HOOD

YOUTH

MIDDLE AGE

LATER YEARS

GLIMPSES IN THE LIFE OF GROVER C. BERGDOLL

Millionaire, Aviator, Exile, and Jailbird. Grover Cleveland Bergdoll was all of these. His penchant for cars and planes, along with a reckless nature, combined to earn him early notoriety. The press, who followed his colorful skirmishes with police forces all over Pennslyvania and it's environs, dubbed him "Playboy of the Eastern Seaboard."

Grover and a stooge litter the Ardmore Pa. landscape with a printed poem for the Police.

GOODBYE FAREWELL THE ARDMORE COPS CAN GO TO HELL

But in 1913, even his Mother's money couldn't keep him from doing ninety days in jail for speeding and assaulting an officer of the law. Grover was a model prisoner.

Here he is seen teaching classes in the prison nightschool.

In 1920 he was sentenced to a prison term for dodging the draft in time of war. Somehow he managed to convince authorities that he had a pot of gold hidden near the Bergdoll family estate. During a furlough there to get the gold, Grover got his two guards drunk and escaped.

THE FAMED BERGDOLL POT OF GOLD

He fled to Germany. The German government welcomed him and would not permit his extradition.

CRACK

Grover is seen here on a wild boar hunt with members of the German Police force.

In Germany he married and began to raise a large family. On the right we see his wife Berta, holding baby Vega. Below her, left to right, are Alfred, Mina, Erwin and Emma.

Here's Grover with his pretty wife Berta; ....

and with daughter Emma.

Time passed and Germany became a less desirable place to be; So in 1939 Grover decided to return to America, and take his chances with Authorities.

He got a seven year sentence and again was a model prisoner.

Here Grover presents the guards with swagger sticks, which he made in the prison wood shop.

Upon release he became more bizarre and reclusive. He developed a penchant for dispatching family pets, by both gun and poison. He began to drink a lot; sometimes over a case of Miller High Life Beer every day.

Outside Alfred discovers another poisoned pet. Erwin and Emma pick up Grover's discarded beer cans.

WHATTA MESS!

One last glimpse of Grover as he lurches into a forgotten booby trap of his own making. He set that box full of heavy nuts and bolts over the door, earlier in the day to discourage others from snooping in his seedy den.

Kim Deitch


HAW HEE HOOOOOW HAR HAR HAR!
FEATURING WALDO AND UNCLE ED (THE INDIA RUBBER MAN)
HEM HEM
WHAT A LIFE HUH ED?
BOOM
A STORM!
BOOM
YOW
HEY IVE GOT IT!
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
HERE WE GO WALDO
ZOW!
YEAH
HEY THIS IS HIGH!
HA THIS IS NOTHING
WOW!
THE MOON!
HEY LOOK!
SO YOU HAVE STUMBLED UPON MY PLOT! ITS A PITY YOURE TOO LATE
FOR SHOULD YOU BE AUDACIOUS ENOUGH TO OPPOSE ME I SHALL ACTIVATE...
THE LAUGHING COW!
YEAH? YOU'N WHAT ARMY?
HA HEE HO
VERY WELL THEN
HO
HAR
ITS (HA) CONTAGIOUS
LUNGE
HA
HEEE
HO
HAW
HOO
HYUK
HO
HA
HA HO HOOOO HEEEEEE
.... OF MY ULTIMATE VICTORY
WHINYING FOOLS
HA HO HA
TOO BAD THEY ARE UNAWARE...
Kim Deitch 88

BREAK OUT THE CIGARS AMERICA!.... HERE COMES

CASEY

DRUNK AGAIN EH DEITCH?

....AND THE LITTLE FUCKER WEIGHED IN AT 6 POUNDS AND 7 OH ZEES!

BORN TO RAISE HELL

SNAP

GIMME SOME

MY FATHER GROANED MY MOTHER WEPT... INTO THE DANGER-OUS WORLD I LEPT./ B. BLAKE

THAT'S RIGHT, GEMINI! BORN AT 10:01 A.M. ON JUNE 2

!!!!

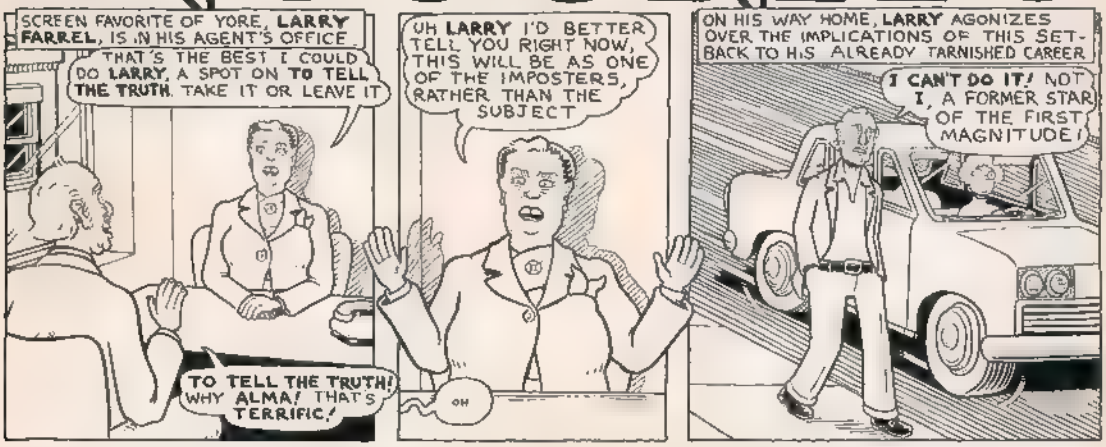
GREAT HERA IT'S A **GIRL!**

C'MON C'MON! **SPILL IT** I GOT **FIVE BUCKS** RIDIN ON THAT **KID!**

Kim 'n Trina

Kim Deitch 71

INCOGNITO







Kim Deitch '77

I REALLY DID FIND A SET OF LENINS LITTLE LIBRARY WHEN I WAS A KID. IT CRACKED ME UP THEN AND IT STILL DOES. _ .

~~OKAY, SO MUCH FOR FAIRY TALES. WHAT'S THE~~ **REAL** ~~LOW DOWN?~~ ~~WELL, HOW ABOUT~~...

LITTLE KIMBO in PINKOLAND

The New Yorker

PSYCHOLOGY OF THE UNCONSCIOUS CARL JUNG

LOUIS ARMSTRONG

HENRY WALLACE FOR PRESIDENT

THE WEAVERS

FLAIR MAGAZINE

AND AROUND 1950 I WAS PRETTY HOT ON THOSE OLD CARTOONS MYSELF.

WE WERE SAILING ALONG, ON MOONLIGHT BAY...

AND I WASN'T THRILLED WHEN THEY'D GET BUMPED BY THE KEFAUVER CRIME INVESTIGATIONS, FEATURING FRANK COSTELLO'S WRITHING HANDS. NUTS TO THAT!

I STAND ON TH' FIFTH AMMENDMENT.

OH YOU CAN'T STOP ME, I'M STICKIN TO THE UNION...

MY PARENTS DUG MODERN ART AND COLLECTED JAZZ RECORDS. THEIR POLITICAL ORIENTATION WAS HOT PINK. WE WERE NOTHING LIKE THE NEIGHBORS AND IT BOTHERED ME.

INDIAN FROG HAT

LEFT WING MUSICIAN FRIENDS

FAR OUT BOOKS

WEIRD ART

SELF CENTERED BOOSHWA TWIRP

WEIRD CATS

DAD'S BONGOS FIRST ONES ON THE BLOCK

ULYSSES JAMES JOYCE

JELLY ROLL MORTON

EAMES CHAIRS

BY 1954, WHEN THE McCARTHY HEARINGS BUMPED HOWDY DOODY, I DIDN'T MUCH CARE.

I EVEN THOUGHT THEY WERE HALF WAY ENTERTAINING. BESIDES, BY THEN I TOO WAS WELL ON MY WAY TO BEING A CONFIRMED WEIRDO.

DAISY

MAD

RECORD CHANGER

REMEMBRANCE OF THINGS PAST MARCEL PROUST

MADLY FOR ADLAI

OH YES--MY DAD'S AN ANIMATOR - REMEMBER TOM TERRIFIC AND THE MIGHTY MANFRED? ANYWAY, IN 1959 HE EMIGRATED TO CZECHO-SLOVAKIA AND HEADS UP AN ANIMATION OUTFIT THERE.

MY CHILDHOOD WAS NOTHING IF NOT COLORFUL.

RAY CHARLES

Kim Deitch

KRYPTIC KAPERS

WELL!
HMMMM
HERR KLAUS, MAY I SPEAK FRANKLY?
OUT WITH IT!
HERR KLAUS, WHEN VE BECOME (ER) MORE MATURE, DEY ISS SOME TINGS VE MUST LIFF MIT OUT
DOC! WHAT ARE YA SAYIN?
FACE IT HERR KLAUS, YOU AINT DER MAN YOU VASS!
CAN IT BE? NO MORE TINGLING WINTER TRYSTS? ARE MY DEEP DIPPED DAYS OF DECEMBER REV-ELRY TO BE MERE MEMORIES?
FOR YOU DEY IS KAPUT HERR KLAUS;..... THAT IS UNLESS...
YES, YES
IN MY SPARE TIME HERR KLAUS, I HAFF SYNTHESIZED, A RATHER UNIQUE PRERARATION
I TINK YOU VILL FIND IT SATISFA-CTORY
LATER
RRRRR
WONT BE HOME FOR DINNER DEAR, SOMETHING CAME UP (HAW HAW) OH BOY!!!!
AT LAST!
SAY!
I BETTER HURRY AND CHANGE
CLUNK
OOOBOP SHIBAM!
HELLO TOOTS
?
SAY I GOTTA SNAPPY JALOPY JUST DOWN THE ROAD
KISS ME IN
WE KIN PLAY HIDE AND SEEK N' LEAP FROG N' JEEPERS!
KISS ME IN THE BABY
I DONT LIKE GIRLS ANY WAY
EEEE
KISS ME IN THE DARK BABY
HEY I'M SCARED!
YOW!
HELLO LITTLE MAN!
WAAA!
(Hic) OY VEY!
HELP THE NEEDY

Kim Deitch 1968

KRYPTIC KAPERS

BY KIM DEITCH

ONCE AGAIN ON LIFE'S THRESHOLD, WE FIND OUR HERO ON THE CORNER OF MOTT AND HOUSTON

WA!

WELL BLESS MY SOUL; A WAIF! WHAT LUCK HAW!

LAST WEEK, IN AN UNCANNY SERIES OF EVENTS, SANTA, BELOVED IDOL OF MILLIONS, QUITE UNEXPECTEDLY STUMBLED INTO HIS SECOND CHILDHOOD!

THEN

THERE THERE LITTLE ONE, NO NEED FOR ANXIETY FATE IS GIVING YOU A SINGULAR HONOR!

SNATCH

NOW

SOON YOUR WARM BLOOD WILL BE THROBBING THROUGH THE VEINS OF SPIRO, SPAWN OF SATAN!

TO BE CONTINUED!

AND NOW, ITS TIME FOR

ZOROASTER

MOUSE OF DESTINY!

IN A DIMENSIONAL FIELD BEYOND THE REALM OF CURRENT MORTAL KNOWLEDGE,, THERE EXISTS AN ASTEROID THAT COVERS ROUGHLY TWO EARTH MILES IN AREA

IT IS HERE THAT ZOROASTER MECHANICAL MARVEL AND SUPREME COMMANDER OF HIS CRACK BRIGADE OF ROBOT WARRIORS, REIGNS

TODAY WE GREET OUR PEERLESS LEADER IN HIS STUDY WHERE HE PERUSES THE CONTENTS OF A WELL KNOWN NEW YORK WEEKLY

HMM!

OTHER

HMM, CLAUS IS IN A TOUGH SPOT. THIS COULD BE THE BREAK IVE BEEN WAITING FOR. I SHALL SUMMON CAPTAIN GROGLIG

KRYPTIC KAPERS

ORO

YOU CALLED SIRE?

CHOOGA CHOOGA CHOOGA CHOOGA CHOOGA CHOOGA

YES GROGLIG, I WOULD LIKE YOU TO FETCH ME THE PRISONERS, WALDO AND SUNSHINE GIRL

THE PRISONERS, THOUGH WEAK AFTER TWO WEEKS OF MERCILESS INTEROGATION, ARE UNDAUNTED

WELL, IF IT AINT OL CANNED RAT HISSELF. HELLO MUTHA!

PATOO!

COME, COME, COME I ASSURE YOU DEAR FELLOW THAT MY MOTIVE IN SUMMONING YOU IS MOST HONORABLE

A CERTAIN WINDBAG, WHO GOES MOSTLY BY THE NAME SANTA CLAUS, IS IN GRAVE DANGER. I WANT YOU TO RESCUE HIM. GROGLIG HERE WILL BRIEF YOU ON DETAILS!

SAY WHAT GOES WHAT'S A CREEP LIKE YOU, WANNA SAVE SANTA FOR?

MUST YOU ALWAYS THINK THE WORST OF ME? HAS IT EVER OCCURED TO YOU THAT MY QUEST FOR WORLD DOMINATION MIGHT BE FOR THE GOOD I CAN DO SERVING MAN?

LATER

SHEEIT; I STILL DON'T TRUST THAT BUM!

SILENCE FOOL! KNOW YOU NOT THAT IT IS DEATH TO CRITICIZE THE SUPREME ONE?

CHOOGA

WITHIN HIS LABORATORY THE "SUPREME ONE," REFLECTS

HEH HEH HEH,, IT WONT BE LONG NOW

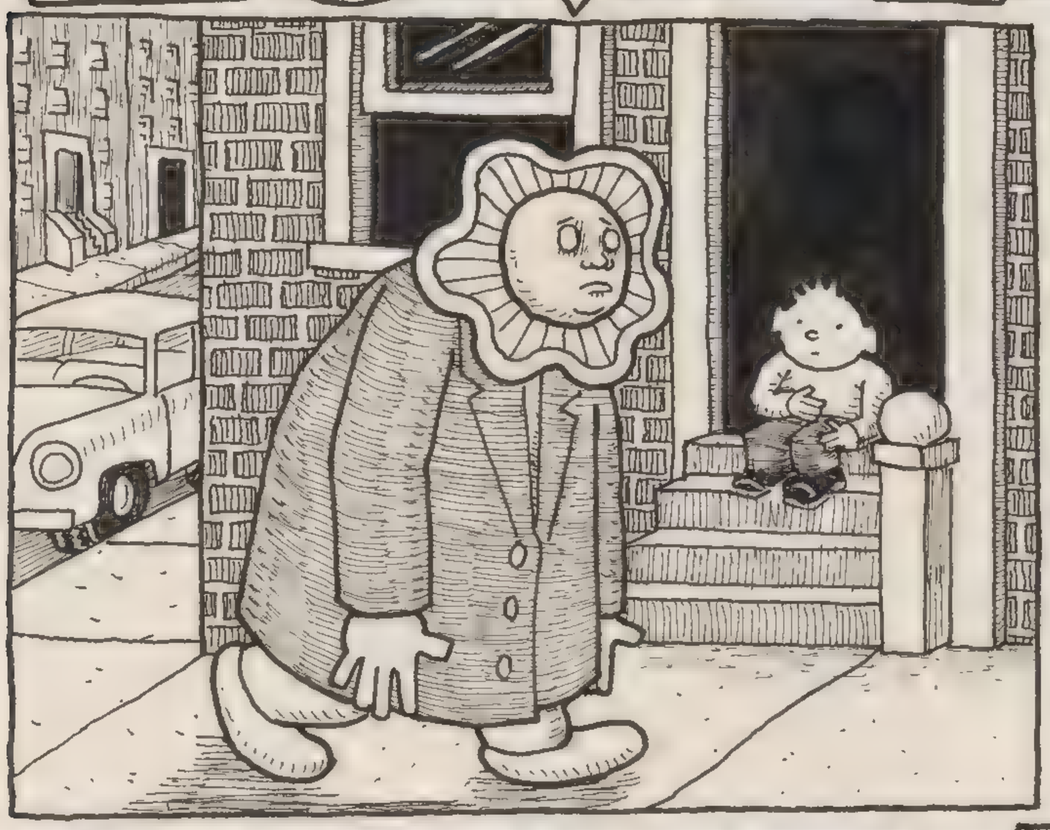
WITH A SIMPLETON LIKE CLAUS FRONTING FOR ME, MY COUP CANNOT FAIL!

MORE NEXT WEEK!

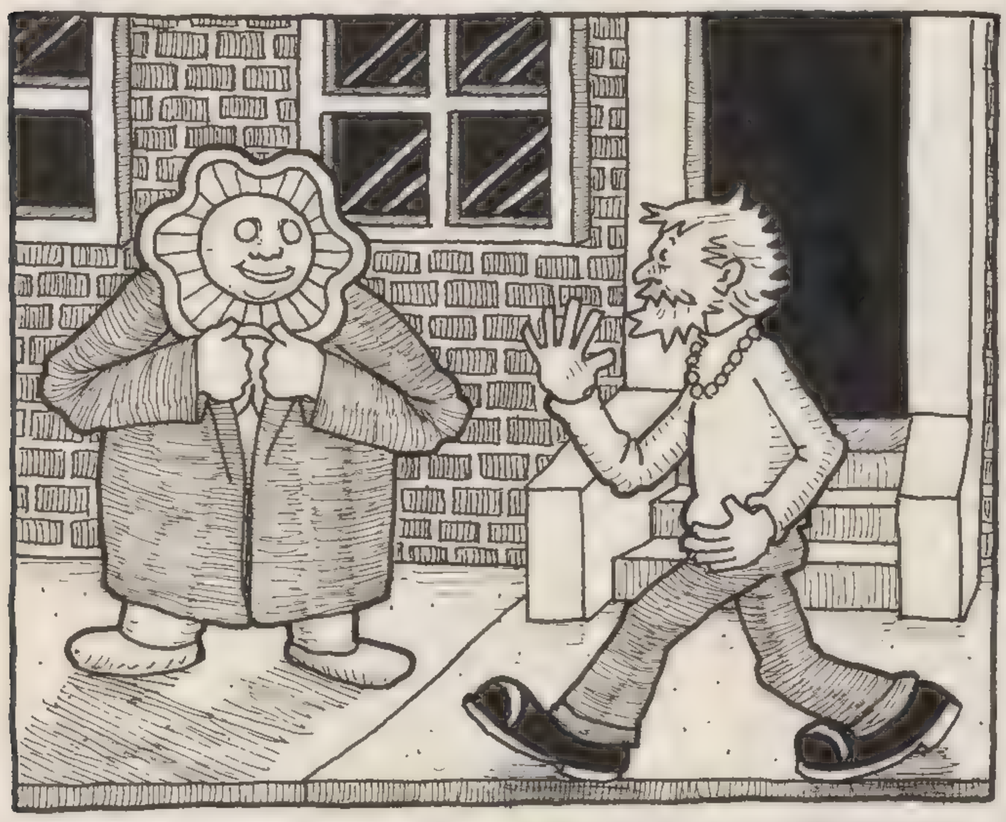
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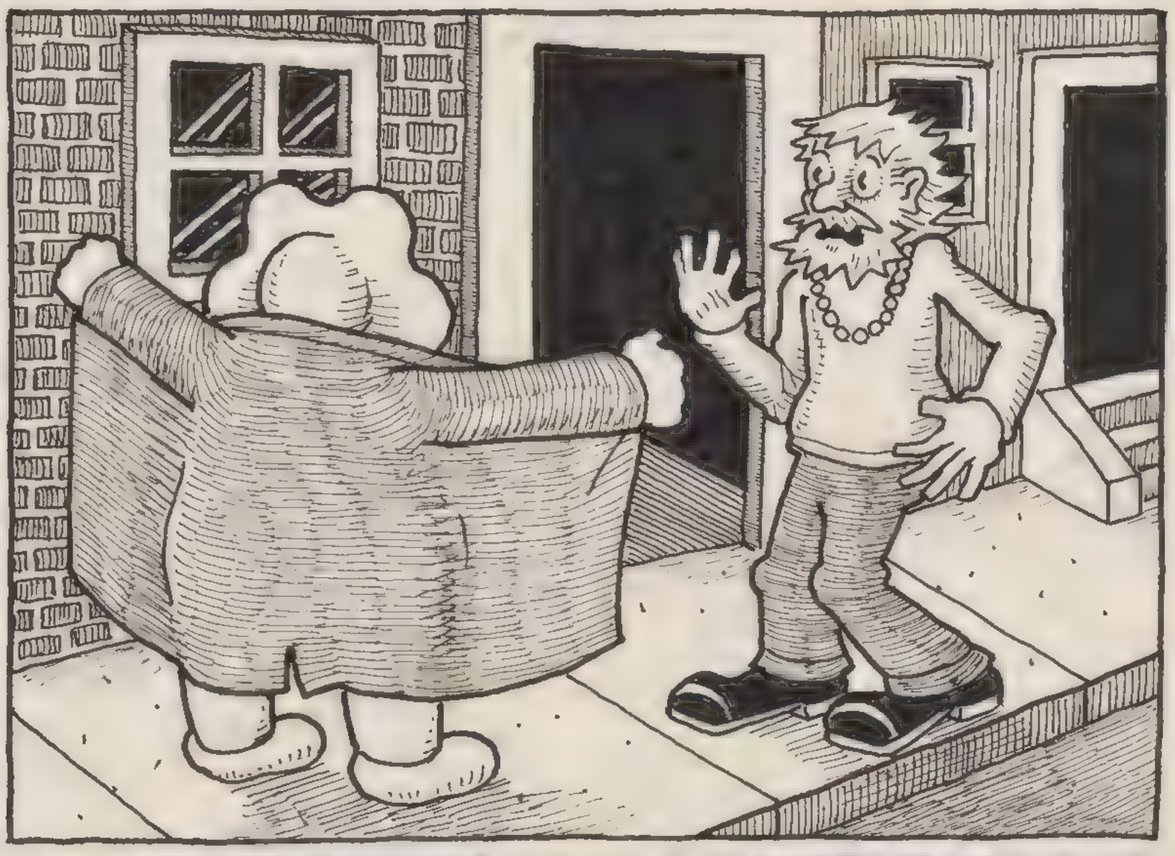

KRYPTIC KAPERS
PREPARE TO DIE SMALL ONE!
TODAY: THE FOTO FINISH!
C'MON YOU GUYS, LETS GET TH' SCUM!
CHOOGA CHOOGA
WHOOO
HUH?
EEEAAAA!
GR-R-R
GAK!
THATS TH' STUFF!
CRUNCH
SPIRO; DEFILED CHILD OF THE NIGHT IS AWAKENED BY THE ENSUING ASSAULT
HNNG!!
HEY LOOKIT HERE
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT HERE JUST IN TIME HUH BABY?
GRAGROOO
AWK!
KRAK!
ACCOMPANIED BY THE SICKENING SMELL OF BURNING FLESH, SPIRO PERISHES AS HE WAS CREATED; BY FLAME!
YAGRAAA!
BACK AT YA SWEETHEART!
NIZE BABY
WRRRR
CHOOGA CHOOGA
I AINT NO KID SEE! SO CAN THAT BABY STUFF!
HEY YOU TWO
YO!!
LETS GET A MOVE ON
WHAT TH'
THIS PLACE IS GOING UP LIKE A TINDER BOX
CHOOGA CHOOGA
PUT ME DOWN YA BIG BLIMP!
IMPUDENT UPSTART! I'LL CHANGE YOUR TUNE
CAN IT GROGLIG, PUT TH' MUG DOWN!
CLAUSY WAUSY HERE'S A BIG GUY! AINT YA PAL?
AW FUK OFF YA HAIRY CREEP!
I'M MY OWN MAN NOW!
WELL SEE ABOUT THAT. GET OVER HERE YOU WORM
GOOD GRIEF IT'S, IT'S..
MY WIFE YAAAA!
JUST WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON YOU!
YOK YOK YOK
HAW HAW
CHOOGA CHOOGA
AND, WHAT YOU ASK OF ZOROASTER? WELL.....
EPILOGUE
SO! THEY LAUGH DO THEY?
YOK YOK YOK
HAW HAW
I'LL FIX THAT!
CHOOGA CHOOGA
CHOO...
WHY IVE ONLY BEGUN TO..
CHOOGA CHOOGA
BEGUN TO BEGUN TO BEGUN TO

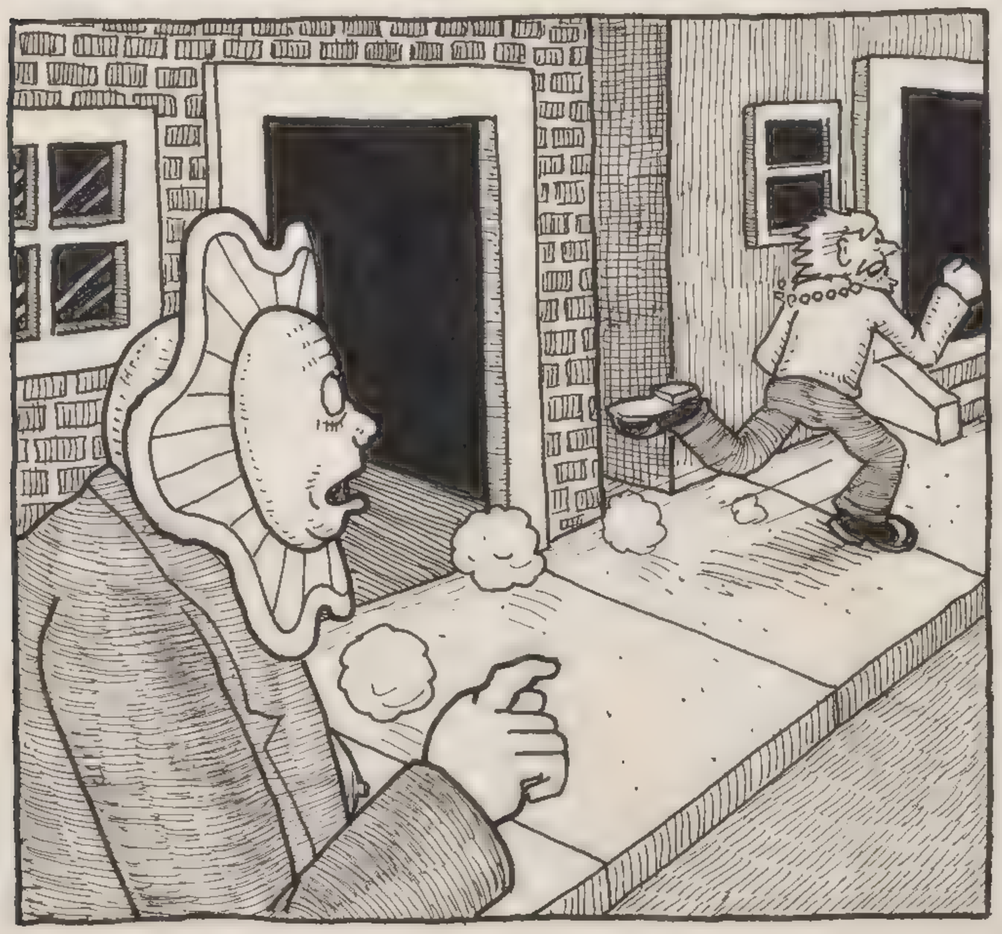
LUV 4 SALE













Kim Deitch 2/70

HUGO CARTRIGHT STARES TRANSFIXED AS HIGH-LIGHTS OF HIS SEVEN-TY SEVEN YEARS ON EARTH WHIZ BY.....

BOOM
ZING
ZING
ZING

18

FREEZING ROOM

THEN, SNATCHED BY SCIENCE, A FAINT HEART BEAT AWAY FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH, HE IS QUICK FROZEN!

PULSE
TEMP

BUT, MOM-ENTS AFTER BEING INTERRED IN A REFRIGERATED CAPSULE

I STILL THINK THIS WHOLE THING IS ABSOLUTELY RIDICULOUS!

RIGHT
77 YRS
FINANCIER
DO NOT THAW!

HE IS ABDUCTED AT GUN POINT

JOIN US NOW AS

MADAM FATAL

PURSUES THE CRYONIC

KIDNAPPERS

RICHARD STANTON

MADAM FATAL

ENRAGED BY THE AB-DUCTION OF AN OLD COLLEGE CHUM, RICH-ARD STANTON, FORMER ACTOR, COMES OUT OF RETIREMENT TO BECOME ONCE AGAIN, THAT NEM-ESIS OF CRIME..... MADAM FATAL!

RICHARD STANTON READS OF THE ABDUCTION

HMM

The Oregonian

CARTRIGHT CARCASS KIDNAPPED!

FOUR MILLION! FOR HUGO? THEY MUST BE INSANE!

THAT'S EVEN MORE THAN HIS WILL COMES TO! I WON'T DO IT!

LOOKS LIKE HUGO'S GETTING IT FROM ALL SIDES, I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS

DON'T WORRY MRS. CARTRIGHT, I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US

DISGUISED AS MADAM FATAL, RICHARD STANTON TOURS THE CITY'S SLEA--ZIER SECTIONS

AH HA! THERE'S THEIR CAR!

THEY'RE PROBABLY HOLED UP IN THIS ABANDONED WAREHOUSE

INSIDE

NOTHING DOWN HERE. I'LL JUST SHIMMY UP THIS ELEVATOR SHAFT AND HAVE A LOOK SEE UPSTAIRS

UPSTAIRS

GEE BOSS, IT'S BEEN TWENTY FOUR HOURS SINCE WE SENT DAT NOTE AND NO AN--SWER. I'M GETTIN WORRIED!

SHUT UP AND PLAY CARDS!

MADAM FATAL FLINGS HER STEEL RIMMED HAT WITH UNCOMMON EXPERTISE

HERE'S YOUR ANSWER!

THNK!

DON'T WORRY BOSS,.....

SMASH!

I'LL HANDLE THIS!

OOOFFF!

SWISH-

SMASH!

ALLRIGHT SISTER, THE PARTY'S OVER!

A DEFT SWING OF HER LEAD FILLED PURSE, AND A WELL PLACED KICK, BRING THE FIGHT TO AN ABRUPT END!

CRACK!

NOW TO SEE ABOUT..

OH NO!

IT WAS NOTHIN PERSONAL. I HAD TO, TO TURN ON THE T.V!

WHY HE'S PRACTICALLY **THAWED!** YOU FIENDS UN-PLUGGED HIM!

I WAS GONNA PLUG HIM BACK IN RIGHT AFTER THE BALL GAME **HONEST!**

WAIT! THERE'S STILL **HOPE!**

PHILIP MAYBERRY, ONE OF MY OLDEST AND DEAREST FRIENDS, HAS SOME REVOLUTIONARY NEW IDEAS CONCERNING **BRAIN TRANSPLANTS!** I ONLY HOPE I'M NOT **TOO LATE!**

I REALIZE IT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT YOU HAD IN MIND OLD BOY, BUT IT'S THE BEST I COULD DO ON SUCH SHORT NOTICE

4 MILLION

MRS. HUGO CARTRIGHT

HUGO! YOU LOOK LIKE A **MILLION BUCKS!**

AND A MILLION FUCKS!

DR. PHILIP MAYBERRY
BRAIN SURGEON

BUT **MADAM FATAL,** MY THEORY IS **STILL** IN THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGES

PHILIP PLEASE! DO IT FOR **ME!**

AND SO...

SAY, WHERE'S **MADAM FATAL?** SHE AND I HAVE A DINNER DATE

OH SHE WENT UPSTAIRS TO FRESHEN UP. I'LL SUMMON HER.

THAT NIGHT, AFTER DINNER

MADAM FATAL, I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT FOR THIRTY FIVE YEARS!

I'VE GOT HIM EATING RIGHT OUT OF THE PALM OF MY HAND. MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY TO **SWEDEN** FOR THAT OPERATION AFTER ALL!

THE END

Kim Deitch 12/31/71

MISHKIN'S FOLLY

OR, A MOON, A FOOL, AND A FURLOUGH!

YOU LOOKS LAK A MILLION **MISTAH MISHKIN!**

OH **MR. MISHKIN, DR. CHAMBERS** WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU! ♪

BECAUSE HE'S BEEN A MODEL OF DECOROUS BEHAVIOR AT **BERNDALE ACRES SANITARIUM, NATE MISHKIN** IS BEING GRANTED A WEEKEND FURLOUGH TO HIS HOME ON **LONG ISLAND**

NATE, YOUR PROGRESS LATELY HAS BEEN EXCELLENT

THANKS **DR. CHAMBERS**, I FEEL JUST **GREAT!**

KISS ME IN THE DARK BABY

BY FOWLTON MEANS

NOW UH **NATE**, I SUPPOSE YOU REMEMBER THIS SKETCH YOU MADE WHEN YOU FIRST ARRIVED HERE OF YOUR LITTLE BLUE ANIMAL FRIEND DON'T YOU?

NATHAN MISHKIN

Age
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WALDO

which appears to be a chronic situation

RELAX **DR. CHAMBERS**, THOSE SHOCK TREATMENTS SNAPPED ME OUT OF **THAT** ONE

I NOW REALIZE THAT "**WALDO**" WAS ONLY A FIGMENT OF MY INEBRIATED IMAGINATION!

I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT **NATE**; AND REMEMBER,.... **NO DRINKING!**

YOU HAVE MY WORD ON IT **DR. CHAMBERS**

SO LONG **MISTAH MISHKIN!** BE GOOD!

NATHAN DARLING! YOU'VE JUST GOT TIME TO CHANGE! WE'RE GOING TO A PARTY AT THE **MIDWIGS!**

BUT,....

LATER

MISHKIN OLD BOY! GOOD TO SEE YOU! HAVE A DRINK!

WELL I'D BETTER NOT YOU SEE I....

STUFF AND NONSENSE! I INSIST!

WELL UH, I GUESS ONE WOULDN'T HURT

WELL **NATE**, I MUST BE TODDLING! HOST MUST MINGLE YOU KNOW!

PSST NATE! OVER HERE!

WALDO!

HEY! KEEP IT DOWN WILL YA! I'M NOT EXACTLY ON THE GUEST LIST AT THIS CLAM BAKE!

C'MON! LET'S YOU AND ME PUT A DENT INTO THIS **PUNCH!**

TWENTY MINUTES LATER

WILLIE MAYS! WHY THEY SHOULD HAVE PUT THAT COON OUT TO PASTURE **TEN** YEARS AGO!

SNAP

WHAT!

MRS. MISHKIN, I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND; HE'S BEEN OVER BY THE PUNCH BOWL TALKING TO HIMSELF FOR **HALF AN HOUR!**

BAM!

OH NO!

I'LL TEACH YOU TO INSULT WILLIE MAYS!

HEY!

CRASH!

WALDO! SPEAK TO ME

HA HA

THE **VERY** IDEA!

NATHAN! HOW **COULD** YOU!

AND SO THE EVENING ROLLS TO A MELANCHOLY CLOSE BACK AT **BERNDALE ACRES**

NOT AGAIN!

FULL MOON

AH SHO HATES T'SEE YOU LAK THIS **MISTAH MISHKIN**

WUTHU MUTHA FUGGAH

THE END

ILLUSTRATED BY Kim Deitch

MISHKIN'S LAST JUDGEMENT

DATELINE HEAVEN. **JAKE MISHKIN'S** LIFE IS BEING REVIEWED AND THINGS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD...

DOES HIS NAME APPEAR IN THE BOOK OF LIFE?

IT **DOES NOT** MY LORD.

NEW ARRIVALS

JUST THEN

WALDO! NEW ARRIVALS

THINGS GO A BIT DIFFERENTLY FOR **WALDO.**

ENTER THOU INTO THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.

PING!

ALL RIGHT!

B-B-BUT I DON'T GET IT!

IT'S SIMPLE **MISHKIN;** I REPENTED AT THE VERY END.

IT'S LIKE I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ALL ALONG **MISHKIN;** YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW THE ANGLES.

COME ON YOU! THIS WAY!

NEW ARRIVALS

ALLRIGHT, IN YA GO!

NO!

HEY! HOLD IT A SECOND WILL YA?

THE LAKE OF ETERNAL FLAME!

LATER

GOOD NEWS **MISHKIN,** I FIXED IT UP FOR YOU TO BE REBORN. HERE'S YOUR PAPERS.

THANKS **WALDO.**

LATER **MISHKIN.**

REINCARNATION CHUTE

AND SO....

?

WAH!

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY! IT'S NOT **MINE!!**

JESUS SAVES

HUH!

POP

HEY **MISHKIN, WAKE UP!** THE SERMON'S OVER! NOW WE EAT!

KITCHEN

© 1980 BY Kim Deitch

WHILE SUNSHINE SWEEPS NEW YORK, BASIC GARDEN VARIETY "DOPE", REMAINS HARD TO COME BY. THEREFORE, BE ON THE LOOK OUT FOR BURN ARTISTS LIKE EDDIE THE ANIMAL, IMPECCABLY PLAYED BY THAT PRINCE AMONG PLAYERS WALDO
THE FOLLOWING IS TYPICAL OF WHAT IM TALKING ABOUT

INTRODUCING MOONDOG, ONE OF AN EVER GROWING LEGION OF TURN-ED ON NEW YORKERS

GOTCHA MOE,... RIGHT!...IT'S THE SAME ALL OVER.....

SHIT!

SLAM!

I'M GOIN BIRD SHIT COO COO!

NOBODY'S GOT ANY DOPE IN THIS FUCKIN TOWN!

DO MY EARS DECIEVE ME?

WHATA LIFE*

ENTER EDDIE THE ANIMAL

* DON'T YOU FORGET IT K DS!

WATCH ME WORK OVER THIS NIM NAM

DIG MAN I HEARD YOUR LAMENT, AND **YOU** MY KOSMIC KANINE, ARE TROOLY IN LUCK!

HUH?

I'LL MINCE NO WORDS;... I HAVE SOME HASH OF AN AFGANISTANIAN VARIETY, A TRULY SUPERB DELIGHT! AND FOR ONLY A FIN!

YOUR ON JACK

LATER

HE'S OFF!

BOY, TALK ABOUT LUCK!

AND LATER

HEY!, THIS AINT HASH ITS

SNIFF SNIFF

CAT SHIT!! IVE BEEN BURNED!!!

AND FAR, FAR AWAY

HAR HAR HAR!

REMEMBER GANG! THE FORCES OF EVIL ARE EVERWHERE!

Dorless Deitch

THE CARACHTER "MOON DOG" IS COPYRIGHT BY SIMON DEITCH

NOODLES' PUNCTURED ROMANCE

ESCAPING FUGITIVE **NOODLES ROMANOFF** MAKES TRACKS IN A STOLEN CAR

GIVE UP **ROMANOFF!** YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

F00-7

DON'T LET EM RATTLE YA **HONEY!**

GO FLY A KITE YA **BIG JERKS!**

OKAY KID, YOU ASKED FOR IT!

POP!

BANG!

CRUNCH!
SCREECH!
?
I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED, YOU **MURDERERS!**
C'MON **NOODLES**, IF WE HURRY, I CAN GET YOU BACK TO **BERNDALE** IN TIME FOR LUNCH.
DIRTY FILTHY MURDERERS!
YOU RETURN THE MERCHANDISE **EDDIE**; I'LL GET HIS OLD MAN TO PAY FOR THE DENTED FENDER. HE **ALWAYS** DOES.
CHECK.
STINKING MURDERERS!
LATER, AT **DIRTY HARRY'S ADULT BOOK STORE.**
WELL, DID YOU GET THE LITTLE BASTARD?
ADULT BOOKS
INFLATABLE DOLLS ON SALE HERE.
YEAH, WE GOT HIM.
MOVIES IN BACK 25¢
HERE'S THE DOLL HE STOLE
8mm MOVIES
WHAT'S **THIS!**
THE TITAN
UH THE SUSPECT RESISTED ARREST.
8M
WELL YOU CAN BE SURE I'LL PRESS CHARGES. IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEBODY....
HEY! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE PAL,....



Mr. and Mrs. Fairfax Romanoff in "Noblesse Oblige"

Kim Deitch

PROFESSOR CLAY GEERDES PROUDLY PRESENTS...

"ONCE IN KHAKI SUITS GEE WE LOOKED SWELL, FULL OF THAT YANKEE DOODLE DUM! HALF A MILLION BOOTS WENT SLOGGING THROUGH HELL, AND I WAS THE KID WITH A DRUM."

PROF. GEERDES

THAT'S RIGHT GANG! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A BALL TAKING A LOOK AT THE STYLE, CUSTOMS, POPULAR ART, FILMS, LITERATURE, AND FASHIONS OF THE DECADE THAT BEGAN WITH THE DEPRESSION;...

BETTY GRABLE! YOU COME AWAY FROM THAT WINDOW AND DO THESE DISHES!

MOTHER! DO YOU THINK I LOOK LIKE CAROLE LOMBARD?

THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

STEP ON IT BASCOMB! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND!

YES SIR!

ZILCH

APPLES 5¢

APPLES 5¢

yes its a 1930's Nostalgia COURSE!

"ONCE I BUILT A TOWER-TO THE SUN, WITH BRICK AND RIVET AND LIME... ONCE I BUILT A TOWER-NOW ITS DONE, BUDDY CAN YOU SPARE A DIME"

....AND ENDED WITH WORLD WAR TWO!

DON'T WORRY MACK, I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON LU LU FOR YA!

HA

GEE WHATA PAL! TOO BAD HE'S 4F!

TILL WE MEET AGAIN MACK!

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF

THE BIG BAD WOLF THE BIG BAD WOLF

WHO'S AFRAID OF THE BIG BAD WOLF-TRA LA LA LA LA LAAAA!

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Kim Deitch 10/8/73

"BETTER TO LOVE AMISS THAN TO HAVE NOTHING TO LOVE" CRABBE

OFF TH' WALL

BACK IN "17", I WAS TOURING TH' LAND,..... PLAYIN PIANO IN A RAG TIME BAND

OOH PAPA OOH PAPA WA WA

WAZOO BOYS

WE WERE IN SAINT LOUIE AND I WAS STAYIN AT THE STRAND

STRAND

THOSE WITHOUT BAGGAGE MUST PAY IN ADVANCE

SALOME'S SLOW DRAG

75¢ PER NIGHT

$2.50 THE WEEK

DOWN IN ROOM ELEVEN, WITH MY BEST FRIEND IN MY HAND

LILLIAN

WELL I WAS HITTIN MY PRIME WHEN TH' BELL BOY CALLED!!

KNOCK!!! KNOCK!!!

N'SAID,...

"WANNA GET YER ASHES HAULED?"

I ACTED AT ONCE!.. AND I DIDN'T WASTE WORDS

BONK

WHEN I SLAMMED TH'DOOR, HE WAS SEEIN LITTLE BIRDS

12

TWEET TWEET 11

SLAM

TWEET TWEET

FUKIN GOODY TWO SHOES

FOR THE ONE I LOVED SO FRAGILE, SO FINE,

IN THE YEARS TO COME I REMAINED THE SAME.....

KISS ME MY FOOL

AGNES PLEEZE!

WAS DESTINED NEVER TO BE MINE

LILLIAN

I COULDN'T SEE JUST **ANY** DAME

SIGH

LILLIAN

LILLIAN!

AH WHAT MIGHT.... HAVE BEEN

BLIP!!

Kim Deitch

THE BITTER END

BE IT WHAT IT WILL, ALL TOO FEW OF US CAN DISCERN **IN TIME** JUST **WHEN** IT IS THAT WEVE HAD.....

...ONE TOO MANY

FOR MYSELF, **CLIFTON WELT RIDGELY** IT OCCURED ONE MORNING WHEN I DISCOVERED MY HEAD HAD BECOME A **SQUIRREL CAGE!**

I LOST NO TIME GETTING INTO MY DUDS.....

...AND DOWN TO THE CORNER BISTRO

BLETCH

HOLY **MOTHER OF GOD!**

A DOUBLE BOURBON AND DON'T BE **STINGY**

VROOM

SIX BITS

GLINK

S'SURE **BUDDY!**...ONLY T'TAKE IT **EASY** HUH PAL?

GIMME!

GLAGLE GLUB GURGLE

AAH!...

KLUNK

.....THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

DO IT AGAIN PAL!

OH, AND GIVE THE LITTLE POTATO PIE OVER YONDER ONE ON ME (HEH HEH HEH)

CAN'T HARDLY DO THAT MR!..

SEEIN HOW SHE'S ALLREADY BOUGHT N' PAID FOR THE LAST THREE ROUNDS!

CREAM SHERRY

NOT BEING ABLE TO **FULLY GUAGE** MY UNTIMELY LUCK

..I PUT IT TO THE **TEST**

THE FEELING WAS **UNANIMOUS!**

SMEERGH

THEN, EVER SO DIMLY, I RECALL WHAT **SEEMED** TO HAVE BEEN A, (GULP) **WEDDING**

HEH HEH

AND DO YOU **CLIFTON WELT RIGELY**

AW **CAN** THAT FUGIN STUFF **SURE I DO!**

EVEN **WORSE**, JUST AS THE "**WEDDING-NIGHT**" WAS ABOUT TO GET UNDERWAY,

...EVERYTHING WENT **BLANK!**

CRACK!

SHAY..DID ANYBUDY EVER TELL YA WHUT CUTE LIL TITSH YA GO.....

HNNGAH!!

WHEN I AWOKE, THINGS WERE **WORSE** THAN EVER!

AH **MR. RIGELY** FEELING A LITTLE UNDER THE WEATHER?

BUT WHILE **ONE** PART OF ME ANE-MICALLY, TOOK IT ALL IN, IN THE BACK OF MY MIND,

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, IT'S MERELY THE WARRING FAC-TORS OF YOUR SUB CONSCIOUS PSYCHE...

...COMPLICATED OF COURSE BY A REALLY **NASTY** CASE OF **DT'S**

THE **WHEELS** WERE TURNING!

SAVE TH **SERMON** FOR TH **SUCKERS** BALDY, I'M CRASHIN OUT!

SURE KID SURE HEH HEH HEH

THE FLY DE IK

EEE

WELL, I MIGHT AS WELL JUMP IVE SEEN IT ALL NOW

THE FLYING DRUNK TANK

HUH?

SPLAT!

THIS CANT REALLY BE HAPPENING TO ME

CONGRATULATIONS MY BOY, YOU'RE ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES

HEY THATS NO SHIT!

NOW GET OUT THERE AND KNOCK EM DEAD!

HEH HEH

BONK

HE WON'T GET VERY FAR,

THE FLYING DRUNK TANK

THUS WITH NEW HOPES FERVENTLY AT HAND, I DECENDED, READY AND WILLING TO TAKE PART IN A BRAVE NEW BLAH BLAH JABBER BLAH BL.

BUT IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO LET 'EM **SLIP** AND **STUMBLE** A LITTLE. LET S 'EM KNOW HOW MUCH THEY **NEED** ME, HOW THEY'RE **NEVER** GOING TO BE ABLE TO **FUNCTION** **WITHOUT** ME **AGAIN**

RIGHT YOU ARE DR. CREEDMORE

ISN'T THAT RIGHT GANG

FINITO

Kim Deitch 5/22/70

The PHOTO FINISH!







HELLO FREDDY

SID NO!

DEPOSIT 25¢

BLAM!

BLAM!

LOUIS KO'S ELLING 5¢

JOKES

KLMP!

@★#!! CREEP!

WELL WELL WELL, IF IT AIN'T MY OLD PAL, **SID STARR!**

HUH?

YOU COME BARRELIN OUTA THERE LIKE A WHITE TORNADO **SID!**

JOKES GAMES

WHAT DO YA SAY WE ALL GO IN AND HAVE A LOOK-SEE, HUH **SID?**

S'SURE! I'VE GOT NOTHIN TO HIDE!

A MINUTE TICKS BY.....

IT'S **FREDDY FEELY** WITH TWO SLUGS IN HIM! **FRISK HIM BOYS!**

THEN ANOTHER

HEY **SARGE!** THERE'S **NOTHIN** ON HIM! NOT EVEN A **CAP GUN!**

PHOTO

HUH?

YOU GOT NO CASE SMART GUY!

SARGE! SAY IT AINT SO!

HE'S RIGHT BOYS, (CHOKE) LET HIM GO!

HUH? **HEY! HOLD TH'PHONE!**

THUNK

GRAB HIM BOYS!

HEY! WHAT'S THE **BIG IDEA!**

FREDDY FEELY ALWAYS WAS MY BEST **STOOLY!** HE JUST FINGERED HIS OWN **KILLER!**

WELL WHAT DO YA KNOW! THERE **IS** A SANTY CLAUS!

?

PHOTO



Kim Deitch 4/22/72 BASED ON AN UNPRODUCED SCREENPLAY BY FOWLTON MEANS

BACK BY POPULAR DEMAND! FAMED PSYCHIC MILES MICROFT AND HIS PERKY WIFE BLANCHE IN...

PSYCHED

BY FOWLTON MEANS

OUR STORY OPENS AT **BERNDALE ACRES SANITARIUM.** **MILES MICROFT** IS RECOVERING FROM A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN. AS WE JOIN THEM, HE IS BEING RELEASED INTO THE CUSTODY OF HIS CUTE MIDGET WIFE, **BLANCHE.**

HONEY! YOU LOOK **GREAT!**

LOOK! LOOK!

I FEEL GREAT!

DID YOU GET HIS SIGNATURE? THE MACHINE IS READY!

HE'S SIGNIN NOW. BE WITCHA INNA MINUTE!

MISTAH FORREST! PULL UP YOUR PANTS 'FO I BOP YO HAID!

DADDY! DADDY!

THER-RE WE GO!

TO OUR RIGHT IS OLD **DON CORCHESE,** AN EX BIG WIG IN THE WORLD OF ORGANIZED CRIME. WITH HIM ARE HIS VISITORS; A COUPLE OF CONCERNED RELATIVES.

BRYMAN SCHOOL

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

WITHIN **BERNDALE'S** WALLS.

HMMM. EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE IN ORDER HERE.

I DON CORLEONE GIVE PERMISSION TO THE BERNDALE ACRES SANITARIUM TO TREAT ME WITH THE ANTI SENILITY OXYGENATOR

WITNESSES

NOW REMEMBER, THE EFFECTS OF THE ANTI **SENILITY OXYGENATOR** ARE ONLY TEMPORARY.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, ALL **WE** NEED IS TEN MINUTES WITH HIM!

THE MACHINE IS ACTIVATED.

WUH! WUH!

WUH! WUH!

CLICK

TEN MINUTES LATER.

HUH?

HEY! **POPPA!** WHAT'S HAPPENIN!

HE'S STILL A **VEGETABLE!** **HEY** WHAT KIND OF DUMP **IS** THIS?

YEAH.

BUT WAIT A MINUTE!

DO YOU DETECT A NEW LIGHT IN THOSE OLD EYE BALLS?

SIR! I MERELY OPERATE THE MACHINE!

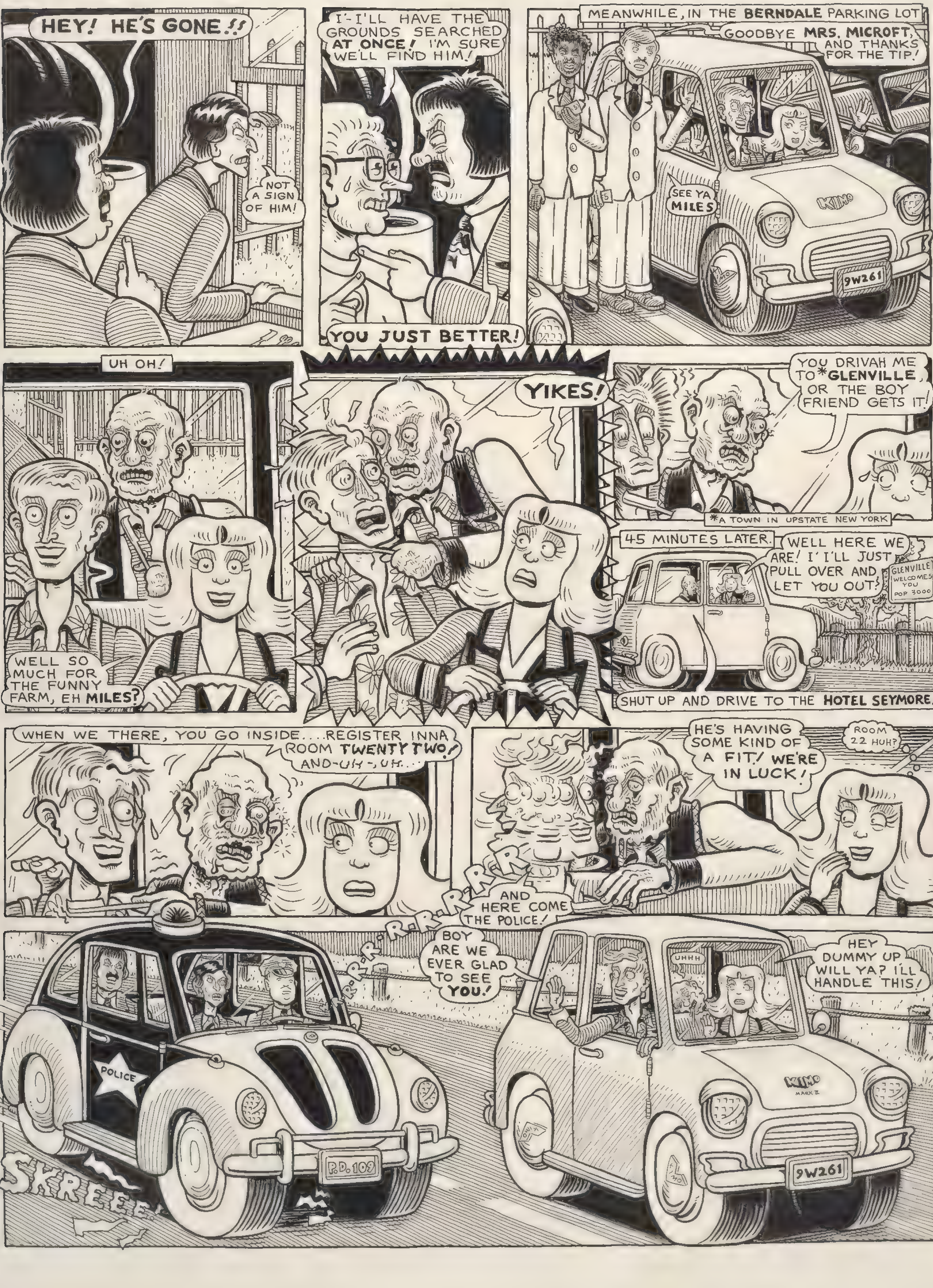
IF YOU THINK WE'RE PAYIN FOR THIS, **YOU'RE CRAZY!**

BUT SIR!

SHADUP YOU FAT QUACK!

YEAH.

I'M SURE THE MACHINE JUST NEEDS SOME ADJUSTMENTS.!



HEY! HE'S GONE !!
NOT A SIGN OF HIM!
I-I'LL HAVE THE GROUNDS SEARCHED AT ONCE! I'M SURE WE'LL FIND HIM!
YOU JUST BETTER!
MEANWHILE, IN THE BERNDALE PARKING LOT
GOODBYE MRS. MICROFT, AND THANKS FOR THE TIP!
SEE YA MILES
9W261
UH OH!
WELL SO MUCH FOR THE FUNNY FARM, EH MILES?
YIKES!
YOU DRIVAH ME TO*GLENVILLE, OR THE BOY FRIEND GETS IT!
*A TOWN IN UPSTATE NEW YORK
45 MINUTES LATER.
WELL HERE WE ARE! I' I'LL JUST PULL OVER AND LET YOU OUT!
GLENVILLE WELCOMES YOU POP 3000
SHUT UP AND DRIVE TO THE HOTEL SEYMORE!
WHEN WE THERE, YOU GO INSIDE....REGISTER INNA ROOM TWENTY TWO! AND-UH-, UH...
HE'S HAVING SOME KIND OF A FIT! WE'RE IN LUCK!
ROOM 22 HUH?
R-R-R-R-R-R-R
AND HERE COME THE POLICE!
BOY ARE WE EVER GLAD TO SEE YOU!
UHHH
HEY DUMMY UP WILL YA? I'LL HANDLE THIS!
POLICE
P.D. 109
SKREEEE
9W261

YOU ALLRIGHT?

IT'S NO USE!

HEY! POPPA! IT'S ME JOEY! HEY!

OH THANK YOU OFFICER! I WAS SO FRIGHTENED!

SAY (UH) LADY, DID THE OLD FELLA TELL YOU ANYTHING INTERESTING?

YEAH LIKE WHERE FIVE HUNDRED THOU...

LIKE A SERIES OF NUMBERS MAYBE, OR AN ADDRESS; SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

I'M AFRAID NOT..... SORRY!

LATER

POLICE

GLENVILLE POLICE

MILES! HAS IT OCCURED TO YOU THAT **WE** ARE ONTO SOMETHING **REALLY BIG?!!**

NOTHING DOING! THE DOCTOR SAYS I SHOULDN'T BE EXPOSED TO HIGH STRESS SITUATIONS! I CAN'T TAKE IT I TELL YOU! I....

OKAY! OKAY! YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT!

LOOK, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT,...

THE HOTEL SEYMORE, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF **GLENVILLE.**

YOU JUST CHECK INTO THE **HILTON INN** DOWN THE STREET, AND DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY HEAD ABOUT ANOTHER THING!

I'LL CHECK BACK WITH YOU IN A DAY OR TWO.

FIFTY DOLLARS

FIRST CHURCH OF INCANTOLOGY

ACCREDITED BY ORDO-TEMPL ORIENTIS

HOTEL SEYMORE

WHAT DO **YOU** WANT!

WHY I'D LIKE TO R'REGISTER!

FIRST CHURCH OF INCANTOLOGY

ACCREDITED BY ORDO- -TEMPLI- -ORIENTIS

CAN'T YOU READ? THIS ISN'T A HOTEL ANYMORE!

WHAT I MEAN IS, I'M HERE TO REGISTER IN THE (oH) **CHURCH!**

HMM.

WELL, WE'RE NOT LOOKING FOR ANY **NEW** MEMBERS, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT SCARED OF **HARD WORK,** WE'LL TRY YOU OUT.

STEEL GREY HAIR

OH THANK YOU!

THIS IS **ISSAC.** HE'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM.

GEE, THAT REMINDS ME; I'M SORT OF A NUMEROLOGY FREAK. DO YOU THINK I COULD HAVE ROOM **TWENTY TWO?**

I'M SORRY THAT ROOM IS OCCUPIED!

MEANWHILE, BACK IN **GLENVILLE, MILES** HAS BEEN SHOPPING.

GOODWILL INDUSTRIES

ALL SALES ARE FINAL

HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, ...

I'M SICK OF LOOKING LIKE A CANDY ASS!

AH! NOW I FEEL LIKE **MYSELF** AGAIN!

BACK AT THE **CHURCH OF INCANTOLOGY**, **BLANCHE** IS ENSCONCED INTO HER NEW WORK ROUTINE.

FIRST THE UN-LOADING OF BEEF ONTO A LOADING PLATFORM IN BACK OF THE HOTEL,..

AND LATER, THE LOADING OF CAN AFTER CAN OF A LAVA-LIKE LIQUID THAT STINKS TO HIGH HEAVEN.

AT DAY'S END, **BLANCHE** IS BUSHED;... BUT.....

IN JIG TIME, SHE IS ONCE AGAIN HARD AT WORK.

Room 22

THE LOCK GIVES WAY!

OH GOD!

SNAP!

BACK OXO!

BUMP!

SILLY FOOL! YOUVE COOKED YOUR **OWN** GOOSE!

W-W-WHAT IN THE NAME OF H-H-HELL IS GOING ON HERE?

YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW, FOR YOU'LL BE AN HOR D'OEUVRE SOON ENOUGH.

THINGS STARTED SMALL ENOUGH SIX MONTHS AGO, WHEN BY AN ANCIENT INCANTATION, LITTLE **OXO** WAS CONCEIVED!

PRAISE SATAN! YOU'VE DONE IT!

POP!

AT FIRST HE WAS JUST A FEW INCHES HIGH, AND CUTE AS A BUTTON.

cycle #1 PUPPY FOOD

IN NO TIME AT ALL, **OXO'S** IMPACT WAS FELT UPON THE OCCULT GRAPEVINE. THE **CHURCH OF INCANTOLOGY** WAS FOUNDED, AND BEGAN TO THRIVE.

OXO ALSO CONTINUED TO THRIVE,

....AND THRIVE./

THEN ABOUT THREE MONTHS AGO, **OXO** WENT BERSERK, AND **ATE** FOUR OF OUR MEMBERS.

THIS CREATED A FEELING OF UNREST AND INSUBORDINATION AMONG THE SURVIVING CHURCH MEMBERS!

IT WAS A BAD SCENE, BUT IT SEEMED UNWISE FOR **OXO'S** EXISTENCE TO BECOME PUBLIC KNOWLEDGE JUST YET,...

.....SO WITH A HEAVY HEART, WE FED OUR REMAINING MEMBERSHIP TO **OXO**.

CRACK!

AT ABOUT THIS TIME, WE BEGAN KNOCKING OUT ROOM PARTITIONS, TO CONTAIN OUR "LITTLE" DEMON!

WHILE KNOCKING OUT THE PARTITION OF ROOM **TWENTYTWO**, (WHICH YOU WERE SO INTERESTED IN), WE FOUND A METAL BOX HIDDEN IN THE WALL.

IT CONTAINED **FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS** IN **CASH!**

IT TURNED UP JUST IN TIME TOO. OUR BEEF BILL FOR LAST MONTH CAME TO EIGHTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!

WELL THAT'S JUST DANDY!

CREAK

AT THAT RATE, TWIXT IN--FLATION AND THE GROWING PAINS OF YOUR LITTLE PAL, YOU'LL BE BROKE IN SIX MONTHS!

MEANWHILE, IN THE HOTEL LOUNGE, **MILES** TRIES TO SHAKE OFF A GNAWING SENSE OF UNEASINESS.

TO THE LOBBY

SUDDENLY, WITHOUT WARNING, AN OVERPOWERING FEELING INVADES HIS BRAIN!

BLANCHE IS IN TROUBLE!

DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?

LET'S GO!

THE HOTEL SEYMORE! AND STEP ON IT!

BLACK POWER TAXI

UH OH! THINGS LOOK BAD INDEED FOR **BLANCHE!**

BON VOYAGE GIRLIE

OUTSIDE

THERE HE IS!

?

FIRST CHURCH OF INCANTOLOGY

ACCREDITED BY ORDO-TEMPLI-ORIENTIS

SURPRISE!

OKAY PAL, WE WANT SOME STRAIGHT ANSWERS FROM YOU!

GET ME!

LISTEN! WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T GO IN ROOM **TWENTYTWO!**

THANKS, THAT'S **ALL** WE WANTED TO KNOW!

NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD MADE ME SAY **THAT?**

PRESENTLY

ROOM 22

WRANCH.

SEIZING THE MOMENT, **BLANCHE** SWINGS ONTO **OXO'S** HAIRY BACK,

STIMULATED BY THE UNEXPECTED SNACK, **OXO** BREAKS LOOSE FROM HIS BONDS, AND GOES BERSERK!

...AND MANAGES TO CATAPULT HERSELF THROUGH A WINDOW, AND INTO THE BRANCHES OF A TREE OUTSIDE!

CRACKLE

CRASH!!

MILE'S IMMEDIATE REACTION TO THIS NEW DEV--ELOPMENT IS COMPLETE SHOCK!

...BUT QUICKLY HE RECOGNIZES THE BEAST FOR WHAT IT IS: THE **EVIL SPAWN** OF A TIME WORN **INCANTATION!** IN DESPERATION HE ATTEMPTS TO UNDO THE SPELL BY CHANTING IT BACKWARDS.

!ɯɹɐʍʞɹo ɯo ɯɐ ʍɹɐʞ

I HOPE I'VE GOT THE RIGHT SPELL

WITH **MILE'S** VOICE STILL ECHOING IN THE AIR, **OXO** FADES INTO THE BLACK OBLIVION FROM WHENCE HE CAME.

BUMP!

LISTEN, WAIT RIGHT HERE! I'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH!

MINUTES LATER, **BLANCHE** EMERGES FROM THE WRECKED BUILDING WITH A SMALL METAL BOX!

I FOUND IT!

STILL LATER

HONEY! WE ARE IN THE MONEY!

COME TO MAMA!

I, I'M AFRAID THIS HAS ALL BEEN TOO MUCH FOR ME!

ONE MONTH LATER, AT **BERNDALE ACRES**.

WAIT FOR ME **LUIS**.

Berndale Acres

KISS ME IN THE DARK BABY

WELL MISTAH FORREST, READY FO YO DISCHARGE?

I MADE YOU A WALLET!

MILES YOU LOOK GREAT!

YOU BET! NO MORE RUBBER SUITS FOR ME!

The End

ILLUSTRATED BY Kim Deitch ©1976

RUNNING FOR THE ONE YOU LOVE? Or is that too heavy? If so forget it, cause if that's the case, this story aint for you anyway.

For the rest of us romantic slobs, our story begins, (Prosaicly Enough,) with our hero running (Though futilly) For the one he loves.

SOUTHERN CROSS

She's gone, he's down there he stands folks. Poised, a bit theatrically, Perhaps over the river. (He aint jumping though; Hell no.) No ladies and gentlemen, instead we witness that fatal cyclical moment in many a young fools life. He chooses the high road. You know, the funny one that runs downhill all of the way.

So we find our hero taking a rather inept stab at the wages of sin. Is he yet another victom for whom the word love has changed from sacred noun, to a rather casual verb?

WHAT WOULD KITTY THINK?

SO THEN DAY TELL US DAT DAYS WO KEN TROO SKOOL HA!

YAH CHARLIE THAT'S THE WAY IT GOES

"I CAN TAKE ANY MAN IN THE HOUSE! MY WIFE JUST DOESN'T UNDER-STAND ME. I FOUGHT IN WORLD WAR II!" (etc.)

HIC

BELCH (etc.)

JOE I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE THAT KIND

AW SHADUP!

LOOK DOLL, THIS PLACE CLOSES THREE ON THE NOSE. THAT GIVES US TWENTY MINUTES SEE? SO YOU GOTTA A PLACE OR WHAT?

OH KITTY KITTY LOVE THEE LET ME COUNT THE WAYS! FAIR MAIDEN! MY PRETTY!

BEGONE, YOU CALLOUSED HARLOT! "GET THEE TO A NUNNERY"

SURE CHARLIE, LATER FOR YOU TOO YA DRUNK BUM! AH WELL THATS WHAT I GET FOR MESSIN WITH THESE DAMN CATS

WHAT! CAN THIS BE TRUE REMOURSE? OR merely THE VERBEL SLOBBER OF ANOTHER LUSH?

BOOZE BRINGS ON A STRIKING REACTION

REALLY!

WINE

YOWL!

BONK

GET OUTA HERE YOU *@!! DRUNK CAT!

HO HO HO

SO TAKE A LESSON YOU DRUNKEN LOTHARIOS; IF YOU LIKE EGG IN YOUR BEER, BRING YOUR OWN CHICKEN, AND IF YOU LIKE SALT IN YOUR BEER USE THE SALT SHAKER. LEAVE YOUR TEARS ON Wuthering HEIGHTS oo.

Kim Deitch July 15, 1966

SACRED GOOSE THRILLS

HI GANG! READY FOR ANOTHER **METAPHYSICAL SMORGASBORD** OF **IN DEPTH FUN?** WELL HERE WE GO!

THE WAY **AMOS DEDMORE** HAD IT WORKED, JUST ABOUT SUN UP.....

...HE'D FALL OUT; AND ABOUT AN **HOUR** LATER, THE **NEIGHBORHOOD KIDS**

WHAAAA...

WUMP

WHO WERE ON THEIR WAY TO SCHOOL, WOULD STOP AND **PISS** ON HIM

ME NEXT

THEN **FATE** STEPPED IN

HUH?

CLANK

FROM THE DIM RECESSES OF A BEFOGGED BRAIN, COMES THE OLDEST OF VICES...GREED

THE **GOOSE** SAW **AMOS** AND DUCKED DOWN A DEAD END ALLEY.....

GOLD!

?

BUT JUST WHEN **AMOS** THOUGHT HE'D GOT HIM.....

A **STRANGE** THING HAPPENED!

NIXON'S THE ONE

WHAT TH...

FUCK YOU SHIT

HONK! HONK! HONK!

NEVER AGAIN

MOTHER OF MERCY! CAN THIS BE?

YOU! YOU GOT ME INTO THIS!

HONK

THUS **AMOS DEDMORE** ADDED **MURDER** TO HIS BURGEONING LIST OF **MORTAL SINS!**

GAGLE!

I'M THE **LAST** FOOL **YOU** EVER MAKE!

HEY WE'RE COMIN TO SOMETHING!

WELL I'LL BE

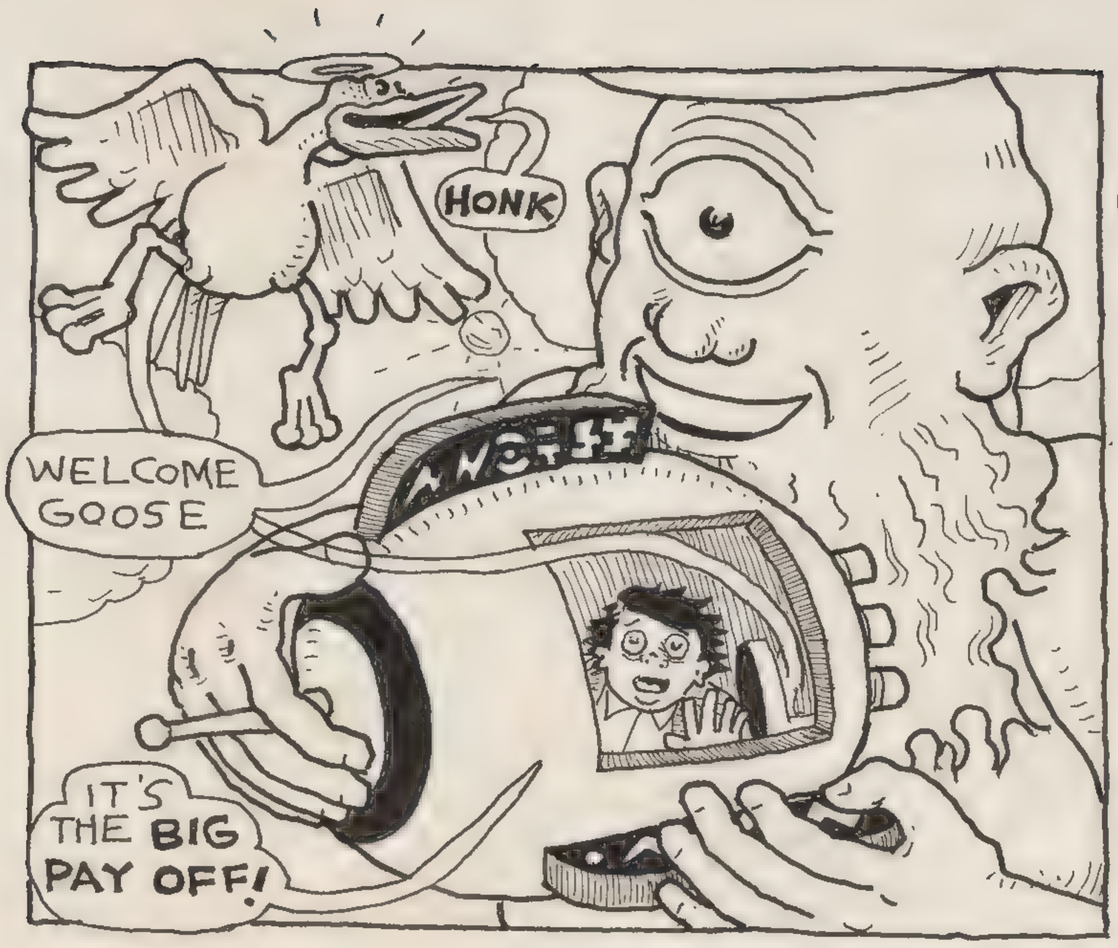
HEY, I'M IN **HEAVEN!** IT'S THE **REAL THING!**

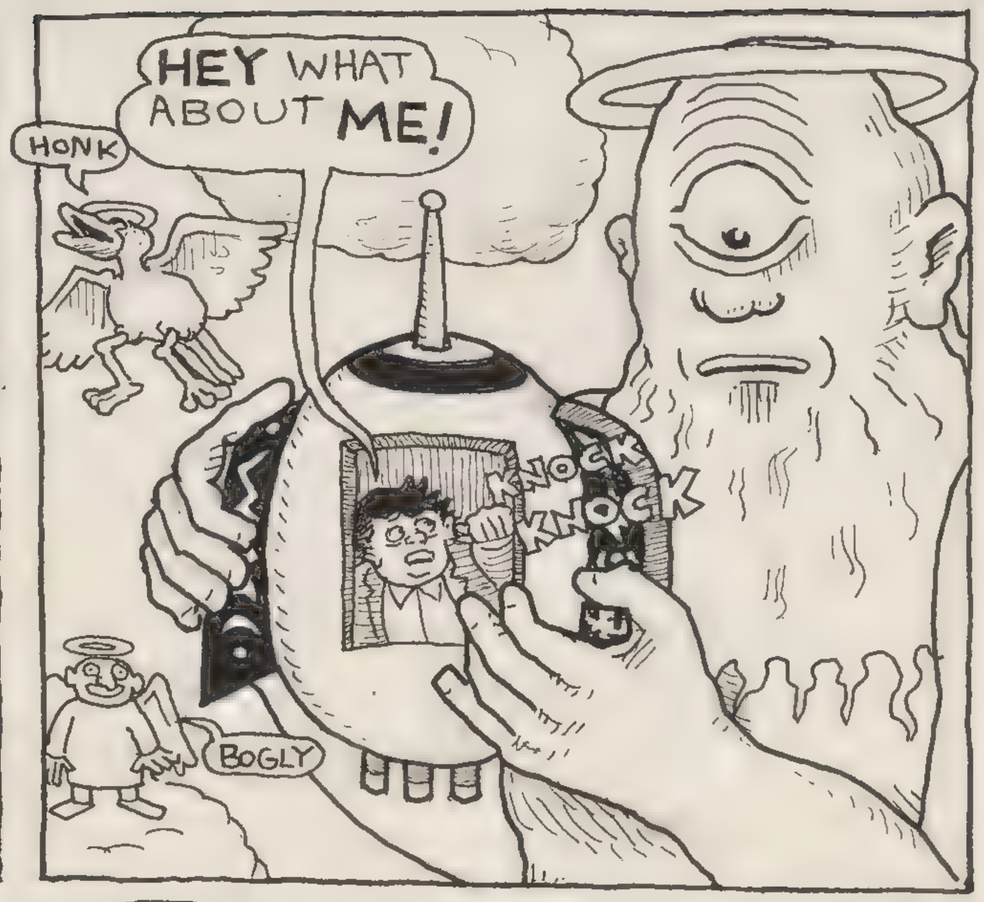
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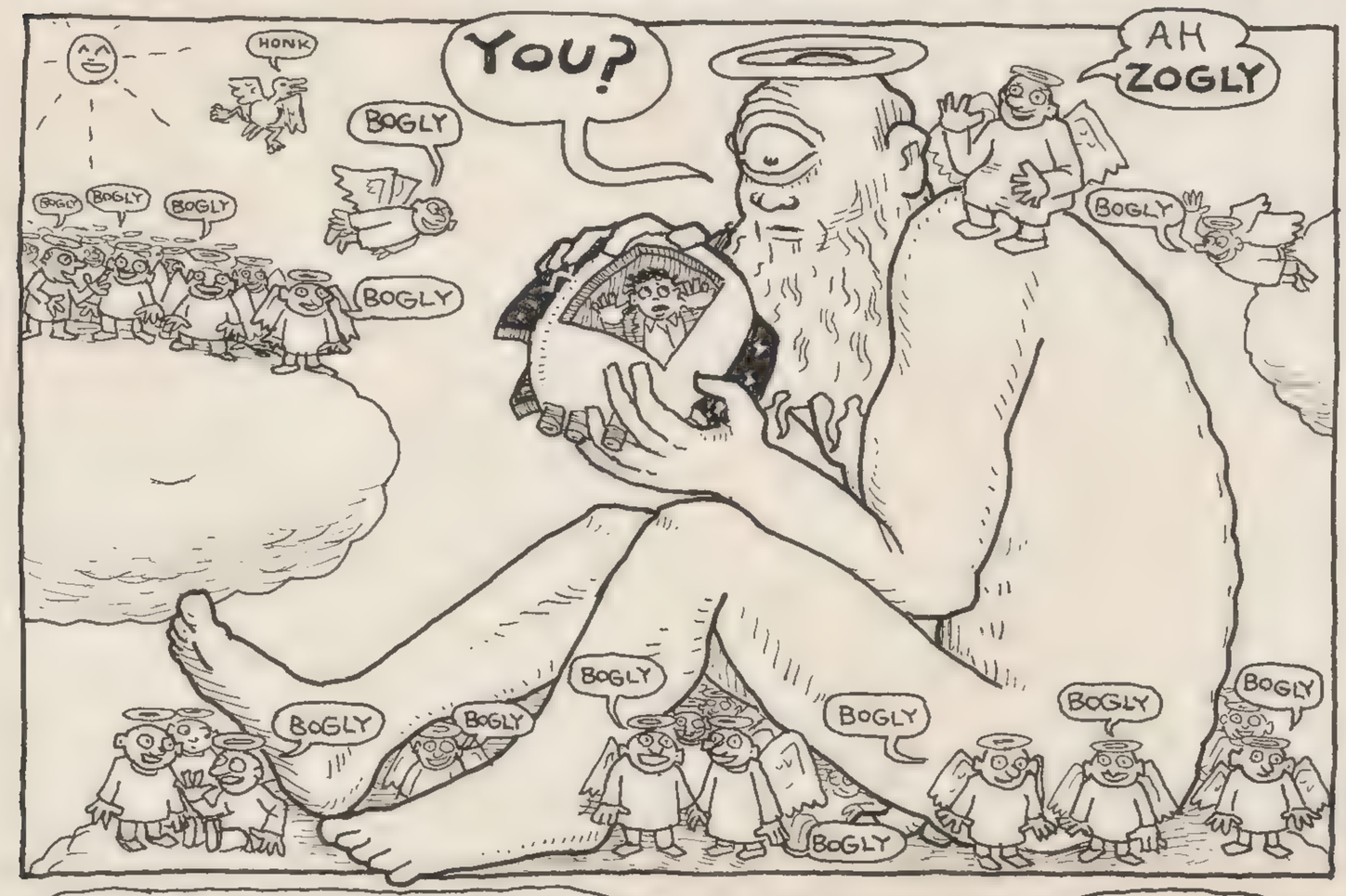
DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA DABBA ABBA

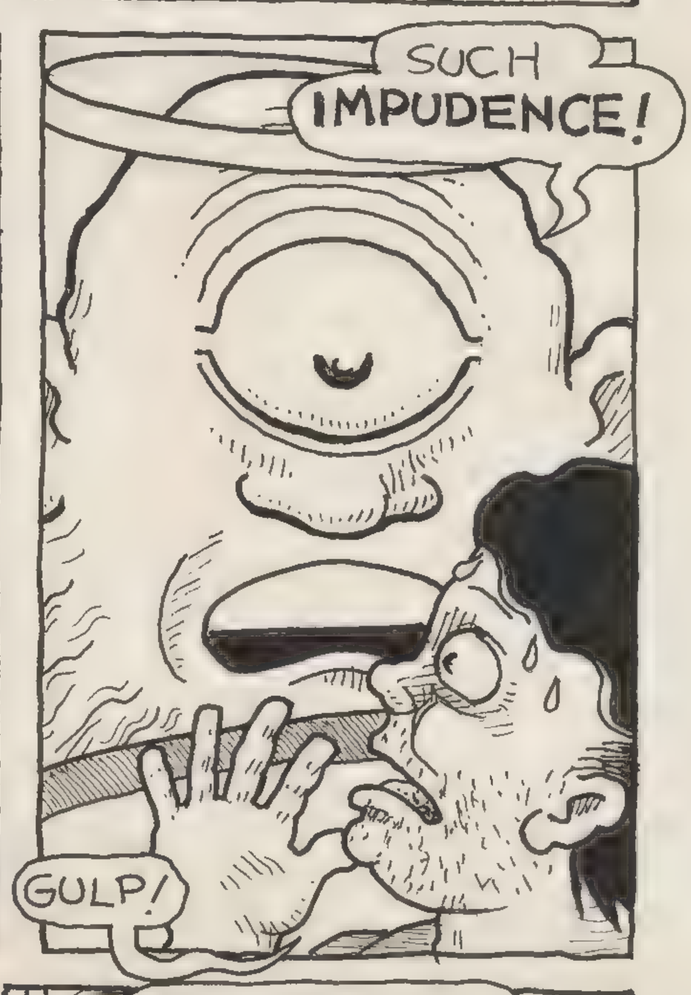
MY CHILD, THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN AWAITS YOU!

YOIKS


HONK
WELCOME GOOSE
IT'S THE BIG PAY OFF!


HEY WHAT ABOUT ME!
HONK
KNOCK KNOCK
BOGLY


HONK
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
YOU?
AH ZOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY
BOGLY


SUCH IMPUDENCE!
GULP!


ONLY HE THAT FITS ON THE HEAD OF A PIN, CAN GO THROUGH THE NEEDLES EYE
BUT I DON'T GET IT!
GUAVA


YOU MUST RIDE THE DAPPLED MARE
WOAH


THROUGH THE CLEANSING CAVERN
GASP!

SOMEDAY YOU WILL THANK ME FOR THIS

I FIND THAT **HARD** TO BELIEVE

HONK

THOUGH THEIR JOURNEY THROUGH THE CAVERN...

SNORT

ONLY TOOK ABOUT **30** DAYS

THEY AGED **40** YEARS

FINALLY, **AMOS** AND THE MARE, EMERGED AT AN INTERSECTION IN **PHILADELPHIA**

HONK HONK HONK

WELL THE KIDS STILL **PISS** ON HIM, BUT **AMOS** DOESN'T CARE ANY MORE;

DISKUSTINK

HE AWAITS THE **INEVITABLE** WITH AN **UNSHAKABLE** BELIEF IN THE **HERE AFTER**

GOO

Kim Deitch '70

WELL? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? MAKE YOUR PLAY!

NO LUCIFER! STOP!

SCREEECH!

SLASH

PLEASE PARDON MY CAT SIRE; IT'S YOUR VOICE. YOU MUST NOT RAISE IT SO. YOU SEE, IT MAKES HIM NERVOUS

GRRR

AS YOU WILL MILADY! ER SHALL WE PROCEED?

VERY WELL

RIP

I PLAY THE NINE OF KATZ!

HMM!

RIP

I BID THE GOLDEN ARGONAUT!

A WORTHY CARD SISTER; BUT IT CAN'T BEAT

THE BOILING SEA!

WOAH!

GURGLE GURGLE

WHEW

GURGLE

THE SEVEN SERPENTS OF SIENNA

HEEEELP

OH NO!

GULP

YARGH!

AH!

WHAA!

BONK

SAY,...WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT AM I DOIN HERE?

IM LADY LUCK

AND I'M AFRAID I JUST LOST YOU TO DR. MEPHISTO

HEH HEH HEH

COME MY FRIEND, TIS TIME FOR OUR JOURNEY ACROSS THE

RIVER STYX!

HELP!

TSK TSK NO CLASS! A PITY

WE DESPIZE POOR LOSERS, DON'T WE LUCIFER?

HELP

THIS IS NUMBER 2 IN A SERIES OF 500 COLLECT EM ALL!

©Kim Deitch 1/15/69

UNCLE ED THE RUBBER WONDERMAN BLUNDERS IN,....

SHAKE IT BUT DONT BREAK IT

MY MY MY WHATS A SWEET LITTLE CHILD LIKE YOU DOING SO FAR FROM MOMMY ?

HA WHAT A CINCH!

OOOH I'M SCARED

THERE'S NO NEED TO BE MY CHILD,

THOUGH I MAY SEEM BIZAARE, I AM ACTUALLY AN INSTRUMENT OF UNIQUE PRECISION

AN INSTRUMENT I MIGHT ADD,

OF MATCHLESS TECHNIQUE AS WELL

BOY YOU AIN'T KIDDIN

QUACK

RIP

GIMME

LATER

SAY, I WONDER WHAT'S DOIN UP ED'S WAY

OPEN UP YA BIG GAS BAG ITS ME, WALDO?

UNCLE ED

ZZZAP!

HOLD UP A SEC WILLYA? IM BUSY!

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SPEEYONK!
BY OOBLECK SMITH!
SQUANKO
GIBLE GIBLE GOOMBA!
CHOOGA
GHOOGA
GRAGROOWAH!
AW, PATOO WA TIDDY
GRROGLIG?
GROGLIG!
SLOSH!
SKEE DOOTIN DOO!
CHOOGA CHOOGA CHOOGA
AW... SLOGIT FOGLE BOG! (KNIFE)
SHIBOIGIN!
CHOOGLE
CHOOGA CHOOGA
AHH, THERE YOU ARE! COME IN COME IN... MY DEAR FELLOW, CERTAIN MARKED IRREGULARITIES... IN YOUR BEHAVIOR OF LATE..
HAVE NOT GONE UN-NOTICED!
GROBBLE
CH, CH CHOOO
IT SEEMS YOUVE BEEN SEEN MALINGERING! I HATE MALINGERERS
CHOOGA CHOOGA
THUS.. IT IS MY SAD DUTY..... TO INFORM YOU THAT
SISSWEEE
CHOG!
(SLURP) DISCIPLINARY ACTION MUST BE TAKEN
GROOL
GOBBLE GOBBLE SLOBBER
HAW!
GROOL
OH MY GOD! I JUST REMEMBERED I PICKLED THIS ONE IN...
BELCH
FORMALDEHYDE YAGRAAAA!

MOMENTS LATER, CRISPIAN FLIES THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW AT SENTINAL HEADQUARTERS . . . . . .

BUT AS HE EMERGES FROM HIS CRAFT

MY GOD THEY'LLE KILL ME

DON'T MOVE MR. CRISPIAN

Y, YOU KNOW MY NAME?

OF COURSE FOOL, DID YOU THINK US ORDINARY INSECTS

YOU WERE SORELY MISTAKEN IF YOU DID. WE TAKE OUR ORDERS FROM A GREATER BEING

MEANWHILE, DEEP IN THE CHURNING HOT BOILER ROOM OF P.S. 403, BILLY PLAYS HIS DAILY GAME OF CHESS WITH OLD MAN GRIMES, THE SCHOOL CUSTODIAN.

GOSH MR. GRIMES, AT LEAST YOU BELIEVE I'M TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT SUNSHINE GIRL

SURE I BELIEVE YOU

MASTER, WE HAVE TRAPPED THE ONE CALLED CRISPIAN

CHECK MATE

SO YOU TRIED TO INTERFERE. YOU MAY AS WELL KNOW ALL. THE ONE WE SERVE IS CAUSING THE ENERGY FORCES TO COLLIDE. ALL LIFE WILL BE DESTROYED. ALL, THAT IS, BUT THE SMALL ONES, THE FAITHFUL ONES, WE, . . . THE COCKROACHES

RATHER FITTING DON'T YOU THINK? THAT WE, THE SCAPEGOATS OF ALL MANKIND, WE WHO FOR MILLENIUMS HAVE BEEN THE VICTIMS OF MASS GENOCIDE, SHOULD NOW INHERIT THE EARTH!

KILL BOMB

IN THE OBSERVITORY OF ARCH ANGEL CRISPIAN

BY SOME FANTASTIC QUIRK OF FATE, TWO GAMMA-ENERGY FORCES, CONTAINING BOTH MATTER AND ANTIMATTER, ARE APPROACHING THE PLANET EARTH

IF THEY COLLIDE, ALL BUT THE TINIEST FORMS OF LIFE ON THAT PLANET, FACE CERTAIN DEATH!.... BUT, DARE I TELL GOD?

HE IS SO CHANGED OF LATE, SO STRANGELY CYNICAL.

HA CRISPIAN DO YOU NOT LIKE THE PRETTY DEATH FLOWERS THOSE FOOLS MAKE?

BOOM

(GULP) YES SIRE

WERE IT NOT FOR EARTH'S PROTECTOR, SUNSHINE GIRL, I WOULD HOLD LITTLE HOPE FOR THAT SORRY WORLD.

AND IT IS HER I SHALL TELL. SHE ALONE HAS COMPASSION ENOUGH FOR THE HAPLESS FOOLS SHE PROTECTS.

FOR YEARS I HAVE STUDIED EARTH BEINGS

NOW MY BEING MOLECULAR CHANGING DEVICE WILL COSMICALLY ARRANGE ME INTO THE FORM OF AN EARTH BEING

A COMMON SPIDER

IN MINUTES CRISPIAN RACES TOWARD EARTH IN HIS GYRO GALACTIPLANE HIS DESTINATION? SENTINAL HEADQUARTERS IN NEW YORK!

I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE

Sunshine Girl

BY KIM DEITCH

DAUGHTER OF GOD ⊙⊙⊙⊙⊙⊙ SAVIOR OF MANKIND

WHAT'S THIS? SUNSHINE GIRL GIVING LUCIFER THE OLD ONE TWO? THE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION ALONG WITH OTHER AMAZING REVELATIONS, FOLLOW!

POW

STRANGELY ENOUGH, OUR STORY BEGINS...

IN AN EAST SIDE TENEMENT ON TENTH STREET, SOMEWHERE BETWEEN AVENUES B, AND C.

RAPE

TO LET

HERE IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF A LITTLE KNOWN OUTFIT CALLED, "THE SUNSHINE SENTINALS OF AMERICA".

SUNSHINE SENTINALS OF AMERICA

WM BUTTON IMPERATOR

ACTUALLY, THERE'S MORE HERE THAN MEETS THE EYE. WE OPEN OUR TALE ON A TYPICAL MORNING. BILLY BUTTON,....

BYE DEAR

GRAND IMPERATOR OF THE SENTINALS, LEAVES FOR "WORK." BUT IT IS THE ORGANIZATION'S OTHER MEMBER,.....

..GOT AN IMPORTANT CONFERENCE TODAY

SUNSHINE GIRL, GOD'S OWN DAUGHTER, WHOSE VERY BEING IS THE TRUE ESSENSE OF THE SENTINAL'S MIGHT.

OUTSIDE

I'D LIKE TO TELL HER HOW IT REALLY IS, BUT IT WOULD BREAK HER HEART

BODEG

I TRIED TELLING FOLKS ABOUT SUNSHINE, BUT NOBODY WOULD ACCEPT IT. "TOO INCREDIBLE" THEY SAID, "TOO FANTASTIC". THE ONLY ONE WHO BELIEVES ME IS OLD MAN GRIMES, THE JANITOR, AT P.S.403

NO PARKING MON THRU FRI 8AM TO 10AM PD

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, GALAXIES AWAY

JUMPIN' PLANETOIDS

THAT WHICH MAN HAS SOWN HE SHALL NOW REAP

AND NOW FOR YOU

HELP

BUT, WITHIN THE SAME WALLS..

HELP

CRISPIAN'S CRY OF ANGUISH IS HEARD..

AND JUSTICE SWIFTLY METED OUT

WHEW

SPLAT

BACK AT THE BOILER ROOM!

SPLAT

THE CONTACT IS BROKEN.! WHAT HAPPENED?

GRIMES

HAGGARD CRISPIAN RESTS IN SUNSHINE'S HAND AS HE TELLS HER THE SHOCKING NEWS

SUNSHINE GIRL GOES INTO AN ETHERIAL COMA LETTING HER COSMIC SELF FIND THE ONE SHE SEEKS.

A DEJECTED BILLY BUTTON WEARILY STARTS FOR HOME.

HECK, I'M SUCH A FLOP, I CAN'T EVEN BEAT DUMB OLD GRIMES AT CHESS

AT THAT VERY MOMENT INSIDE.....

THAT LIGHT! GOOD GRIEF STOP IT. I'LL DO ANY-THING PLEEZE!

GRIMES

THOSE WITH EVIL IN THEIR HEARTS NEVER CAN STAND FOR LONG, THE LIGHT OF VALOR AND PURITY. SUNSHINE GIRL WATCHES OVER A GRIM LUCIFER AS HE CALLS OFF THE DEATH DEALING FORCES.

BEGONE FROM THIS ACCURSED SPHERE, I COMMAND IT

LATER, A HASTY GOODBYE

THE EARTH PEOPLE WILL NEVER BE AWARE OF THE AWESOME DEBT THEY OWE YOU

THAT EVENING

HI DEAR. I MADE SOME PROGRESS AT THAT MEETING. IT MAY TAKE TIME, BUT THE SENTINALS WILL HELP THE WORLD OUT YET.

Sunshine Girl

BY KIM DEITCH

THOSE OF YOU WHO'VE BEEN FOLLOW--ING THESE PAGES, ALLREADY KNOW JUST HOW DAZZLING OUR GIRL IS. YOU'VE **LAUGHED** WITH HER! YOUVE **CRIED** WITH HER! BUT **NEVER** HAVE YOU **GASPED** IN THE UTTER **AMAZEMENT** THAT WILL BE YOURS WHEN YOU FINISH THIS **ASTONISHING** TALE!

REALLY!

OUR STORY BEGINS IN THE DESERT SANDS OF **EGYPT!**

HERE, IN THE TOMB OF RAMA HOTEP, IS A SECRET ROOM WHERE, COVERED WITH THE DUST OF CENTURYS, IS THE LIVING SARCOF--AGUS OF ZOROASTER, THE MAD MOUSE!

BAH, TO THINK THAT I, MASTER OF EVEN DEATH ITSELF, SHOULD SUFFER THIS MON--UMENTAL INDIGNITY

"I WHO WAS BUT A MERE KITCHEN MOUSE IN THE HOUSE OF RAMA HOTEP'S CHIEF ALCHEMIST.....

AH, THE POTION IS READY. IMORTALITY IS BUT A MERE SIP AWAY!

...WHEN FATE STEPPED IN!

NOW TO DRINK.... MY HEART! NO! NO! NOT NOW..... **YAAAAGH!**

THE STRANGE LIQUID NOW LAY IN A POOL AT THE FOOT OF THE STRICKEN ALCHEM--IST. I, WITH NO OTHER THOUGHT IN MY SIMPLE MIND THAN APPEASING MY APPETITE APPROACHED THE POTION, SNIFFED AT IT CURIOUSLY, AND DRANK.....

IN ONE INCREDIBLE MOMENT, A TIDAL WAVE OF POWER SURGED THROUGH ME!

I LIVE AGAIN

BUT, AS ZOROASTER REMINICES,...FAR OFF IN THE ATLANTIC, SUNSHINE GIRL USES HER INCREDIBLE LUNGS TO SPEED BILLY BUTTON, HER FIANCE, AND HERSELF, FROM TOADONIA TO NEW YORK HARBOR, WHERE THE PAIR ARE PLANNING TO CONDUCT THEIR NEW YORK SOUL CRUSADE, LITTLE SUSPECT-- THE PERILS AWATING THEM IN EPISODE TWO WHEN **ZOROASTER STRIKES!**

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3/21/67

The Sunshine Girl!

EPISODE ONE: THE ORIGIN OF SUNSHINE GIRL 1

BAH

BOSCO, THE MAD CLOWN

THUS, THE MYSTERIOUS HARLEQUIN CASTS A THUNDEROUS ENCHANTMENT 2

YUK

AWK

ZOP

3

RUMBLE RUMBLE

4

THOOP!

THOOP!

QUICKLY NOW! ON TO PANEL 5

DUCKY'S CONTENTMENT WITH HER NEW POSESSION, IRITATES THE SIMPLE FOLK. 5

THAT STUPID DUCK MAKES ME SICK

7

SUDDENLY CRACK 8

6

SLOWLY..THE IRITATION MOUNTS, UNTIL...

IN FERTILE VESELS SUCH AS THESE THE SEEDS OF EVIL GROW WITH EASE

9

GASP!

WHY THATS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BABY I EVER SAW

The Sunshine Girl is Here!

10

To Be Continued

Kim Deitch

SLUM GODESS

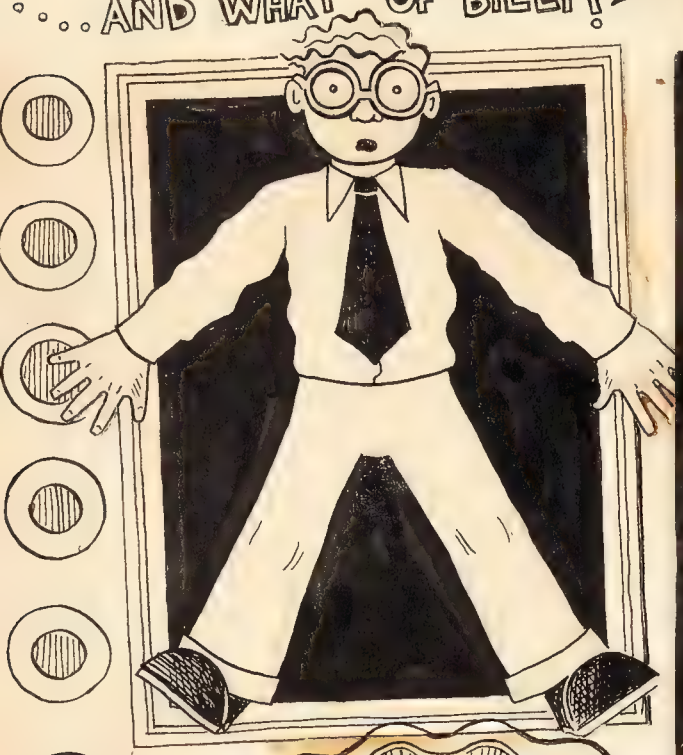
AS WE REMEMBER HER

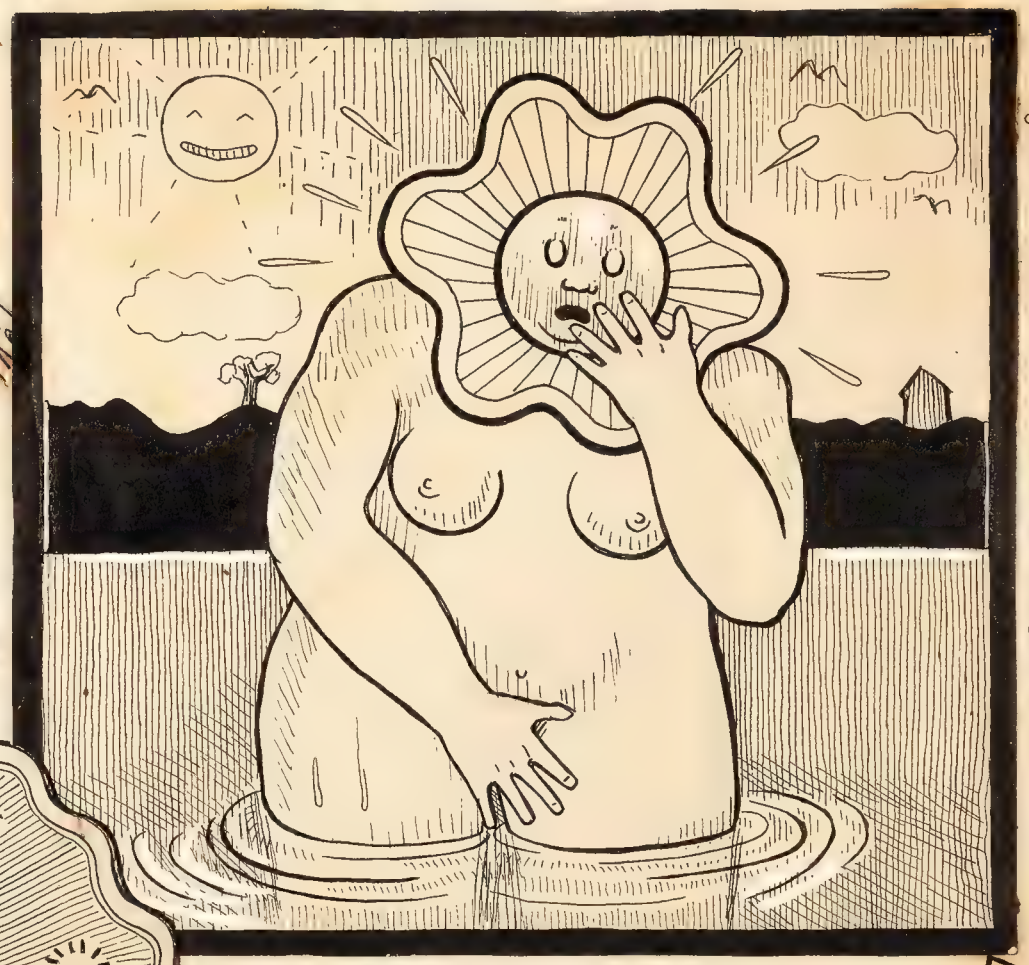
THE LITERALLY IMMORTAL

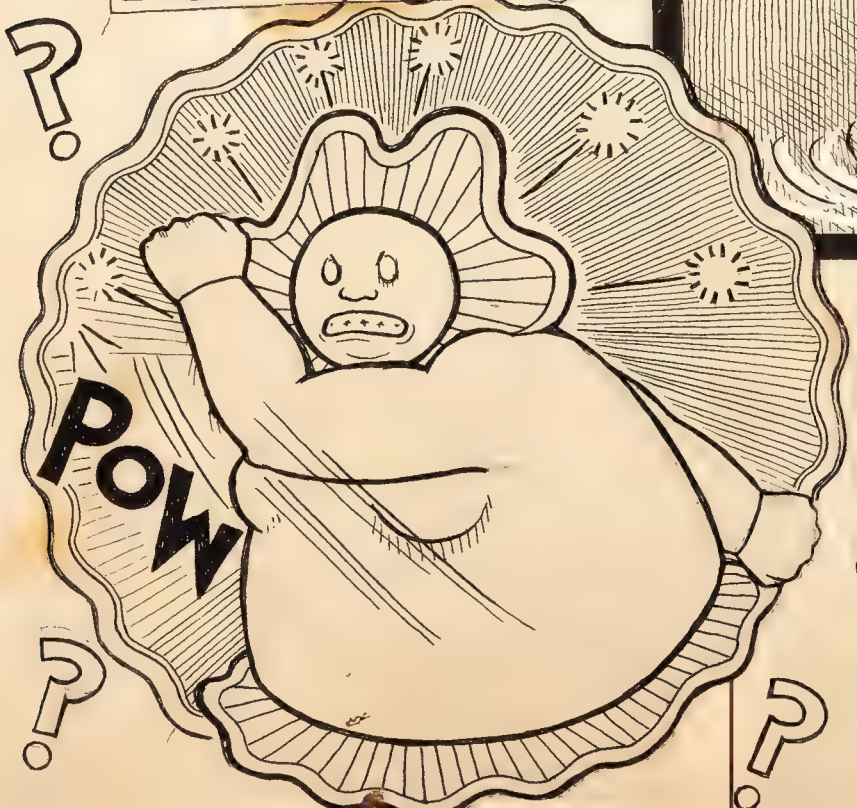
SUNSHINE GIRL

...AND WHAT OF BILLY?

WHERE IS SHE NOW?







SEEN HERE IN TWO CHARACTERISTIC MOODS, (MODESTY AND WRATH), IS ONE WHO IS NO LONGER WITH US. HAVING BECOME, AMONG OTHER THINGS, A SORT OF EAST SIDE PATRON SAINT, SHE HAS OF LATE, FOR REASONS KNOWN TO HERSELF ALONE, SEEMINGLY ABANDONED US.

WILL APATHY DESTROY HER?

THE BLAZING QUESTION

Kim Deitch

The Tangled Web of Evelyn Nesbit

BARELY OUT OF HER TEENS, THIS STUNNING VIXEN WAS THE HUB OF A SCANDAL THAT ROCKED N.Y., AND SHOCKED A NATION!

THE OTHER TWO POINTS IN THIS SORDID TRIANGLE WERE HER HUSBAND HARRY K THAW; AN INDOLENT MEMBER OF THE NOUVEAU RICHE WITH A LONG RECORD OF MENTAL ILLNESS

AND STANFORD WHITE, AMERICA'S BEST KNOWN ARCHITECT. A MAN WITH AN INSATIABLE APPETITE FOR SWEET YOUNG THINGS. CARRICIOUSLY EVELYN PLAYED THESE TWO AGAINST EACH OTHER

TO THAW, SHE TOLD THE STORY OF HER "RUIN" AT THE HANDS OF STANFORD WHITE WITH DRUGGED CHAMPAGNE, WHEN SHE WAS A MERE 16 YEARS OLD

TO WHITE, WHOM SHE CONTIN-UED TO SEE AFTER HER MAR-RIAGE, SHE DESCRIBED SAVAGE BEATINGS THAW HAD SUB-JECTED HER TO. NATURALLY SOMETHING HAD TO GIVE

FLORAL WALL PAPER DESIGN

"I COULD LOVE A MILLION GIRLS"

THE PAYOFF CAME ON JUNE 25, 1906. THE PLAY ON THE ROOF OF MADISON SQUARE GARDEN WAS DRAGGING BADLY WHEN THAW, IN A MAD RAGE, SHOT AND KILLED WHITE!

NOTE - ALTHOUGH IT WAS A BALMY SUMMER NIGHT, THE DERANGED THAW WORE A HEAVY WINTER OVERCOAT.

THAW, FOUND INNOCENT BY VIRTUE OF INSANITY, WAS COM-MITTED TO AN ASYLUM.

ALTHOUGH HIS FAMILY'S PULL OBTAINED AN EARLY RELEASE FOR HIM, HE COULD NOT CON-TROL HIS PENCHANT FOR WHIPPING YOUNG GIRLS, (AND LATER, BOYS.) AS A RE-SULT, HE SPENT THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN AND OUT OF ASYLUMS

EVELYN LIVED TO A GREAT AGE, SUR-VIVING MANY MARRAIGES AND SEVERAL SUICIDE ATTEMPTS. WHEN AT LAST SHE'D FALLEN FROM THE LAST RUNG OF THE LADDER OF SUCCESS AND INTO A SANIT-ARIUM, SHE WAS HEARD TO REMARK.....

STANNY WHITE WAS KILLED, BUT I WAS LESS FOR-TUNATE,... I LIVED

OH MISS NESBIT! IT'S TIME FOR YOUR SPONGE BATH!

A MILES MICROFT ADVENTURE

BRRAT!

BY FOWLTON MEANS

CAUGHT UP IN AN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL MELEE THAT HAS HIM BAFFLED AND CONFUSED, AMERICA'S FAVORITE PSYCIC DETECTIVE MATCHES WITS WITH **RIDDEL VON ECKMEISTER** AND HIS AWESOME...

VENUSIAN WARMAN

ILLUSTRATED BY K. DEITCH

OUR STORY BEGINS AS **MILES MICROFT** VISITS **IAN FARNSWORTH** AT THE **MELFORD REHABILITATION CENTER**

MICROFT, THE WORLD HAS FORSAKEN ME! YOU'RE MY FINAL HOPE

EASY DOES IT OLD TOP, JUST START IN AT THE BEGINNING

"AS CHIEF LOAN COUNSELOR OF THE **UNION CITY NATIONAL BANK**, I MET MANY UNUSUAL PEOPLE, BUT NONE SO BIZARRE AS **RIDDEL VON ECKMEISTER**....."

HAVE YOU JOINED THE XMASS CLUB?

VENUSIAN TYPE A

...SO YOU SEE **FARNSWORTH** SIMPLY STATED MY THEORY IS THIS....

NATIVE APPAREL

INCOGNITO

VENUSIAN TYPE A

UNKNOWN TO THE POPULATION AT LARGE, THERE ARE AMONG US A RACE OF **VENUSIANS** WHO EXIST ON A HIGHER INTELLECTUAL LEVEL THAN MAN CAN PERCEIVE

THEY HAVE BEEN HERE SINCE **1488** WHEN AN INITIAL EXPLORATORY EXPEDITION LANDED SOMEWHERE NEAR **TIBET**

THESE BEINGS BROUGHT WITH THEM A LESSER SPECIES THAT ACTED IN THE CAPACITY OF SERVANTS.....

TYPE B

PERFORMING A VARIETY OF MENIAL TASKS

BEING AN UNRULY LOT, ONCE ON EARTH, MOST OF THEM FLED THE YOKE OF SERVITUDE

I HAVE BECOME CON-VINCED THAT THESE CREATURES ARE THE CAUSE OF THE SO * CALLED **POLTERGEIST** PHENOMENON

CRASH!

WHIZ

OH MERCIFUL HEAVENS!

***POLTERGEIST** - "A NOISY MISCHIEVOUS GHOST SUP-POSED TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR UN EXPLAINED NOISE AND VANDALISM"

AND MIND YOU WELL **MR. FARNSWORTH** THIS IS NO **IDLE WHIM** OF MINE;...

?

BEHOLD **MR. FARNSWORTH** PHOTOGRAPHIC **PROOF!**

BEING OF **PRACTICAL PER-SUASION**, I REPLIED.....

SEE HERE **MR. VON ECKMEISTER UNION CITY NATIONAL** IS **NOT** IN THE HABIT OF FINANCING **CRACKPOT** STUDIES OF THIS SORT....

I BEG YOUR PARDON MR. FARNSWORTH, YOU HAVE OF COURSE EVERY RIGHT TO TURN DOWN MY LOAN REQUEST.....

BUT **WE** SHALL SEE **WHO** THE **CRACK POT** IS!

WELL I THOUGHT NO MORE OF IT TILL TWO NIGHTS LATER..

I WAS IN MY STUDY WORKING ON MY STAMP COLLECTION WHEN I HEARD A...**CRASH!**...IN THE KITCHEN

SOMEONE OR SOMETHING HAD KNOCKED OVER THE REFRIGERATOR!

I WAS GOING FOR A MOP WHEN I **SAW** ONE!

WAA A A A!

SAW **WHAT** OLD BOY?

A-P-P-P-P-

WHY ONE OF THOSE **VENUSIAN BEASTYS** THATS WHAT!

IT WAS EATING MY STAMPS!

A SECOND LATER IT SAW ME.....

SKREE!

.....AND FIRED,....

BLZAT!

...MISSING ME BY **INCHES**!

TERROR STRUCK, I RAN INTO THE NIGHT

WHEN I RETURNED THE NEXT MORN-ING THE PLACE WAS A SHAMBLES

FOURTEEN YEARS OF PHILATELIC ENDEAVOR, WIPED OUT!

SOB

COMPLETELY UNNERVED, I SOUGHT OUT **VON ECKMEISTER**

CALM DOWN **FARNSWORTH** I AM NOT A VINDICTIVE MAN;

I THINK I CAN BE OF HELP,... IN RETURN FOR A SMALL UNOFFICIAL LOAN OF SAY **THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS?**

BUT, I HAVEN'T GOT THAT KIND OF MONEY!

I KNEW IT WAS INSANE BUT THE NEXT MORNING, I "BORROWED" THE MONEY

..AND SENT IT TO **VON ECKMEISTER**

I DIDN'T SEE ANY CREATURES THAT NIGHT, BUT CERTAINLY **LOOKED** LIKE A GHOST WHEN THE **BANK EXAMINER** WALKED IN

...THE VERY NEXT DAY!

ONCE APPREHENDED, I BROKE DOWN, AND TOLD ALL IMMEDIATELY;...

AT FIRST I AS ABSURDA VERY IDEA OF VENUSIANS TA WAS BEFORE A SHAMBLE FROM VONE SMALL LO TO HI

10¢ THE **HAMMOND EGG** 5 STAR FINAL

VON ECKMEISTER LAUGHS AT FARNSWORTH STORY

HOPE FADES FOR FARNSWORTH

"HAMMOND EGG" FARNSWORTH TELLS BIZARRE STORY

VON ECKMEISTER AS HE READ THE FARNSWORTH TESTIMONY TODAY

FARNSWORTH

DOG STAR STILL IN COMA

END IS NEAR

.....NOT THAT IT HELPED. **VON ECKMEISTER** WOULD ADMIT NOTHING WHICH LEFT **ME** HOLDING THE BAG

SINCE I WOULD NOT CHANGE MY STORY, THERE WAS LITTLE ELSE TO DO BUT HAVE ME COMMITTED

AND THATS THE WHOLE STORY IVE BEEN LOCKED UP HERE EVER SINCE

HMM PREPOSTEROUS ON THE SURFACE)...

AND YET I CAN SENSE THAT HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH

OR **UTTERLY MAD**..

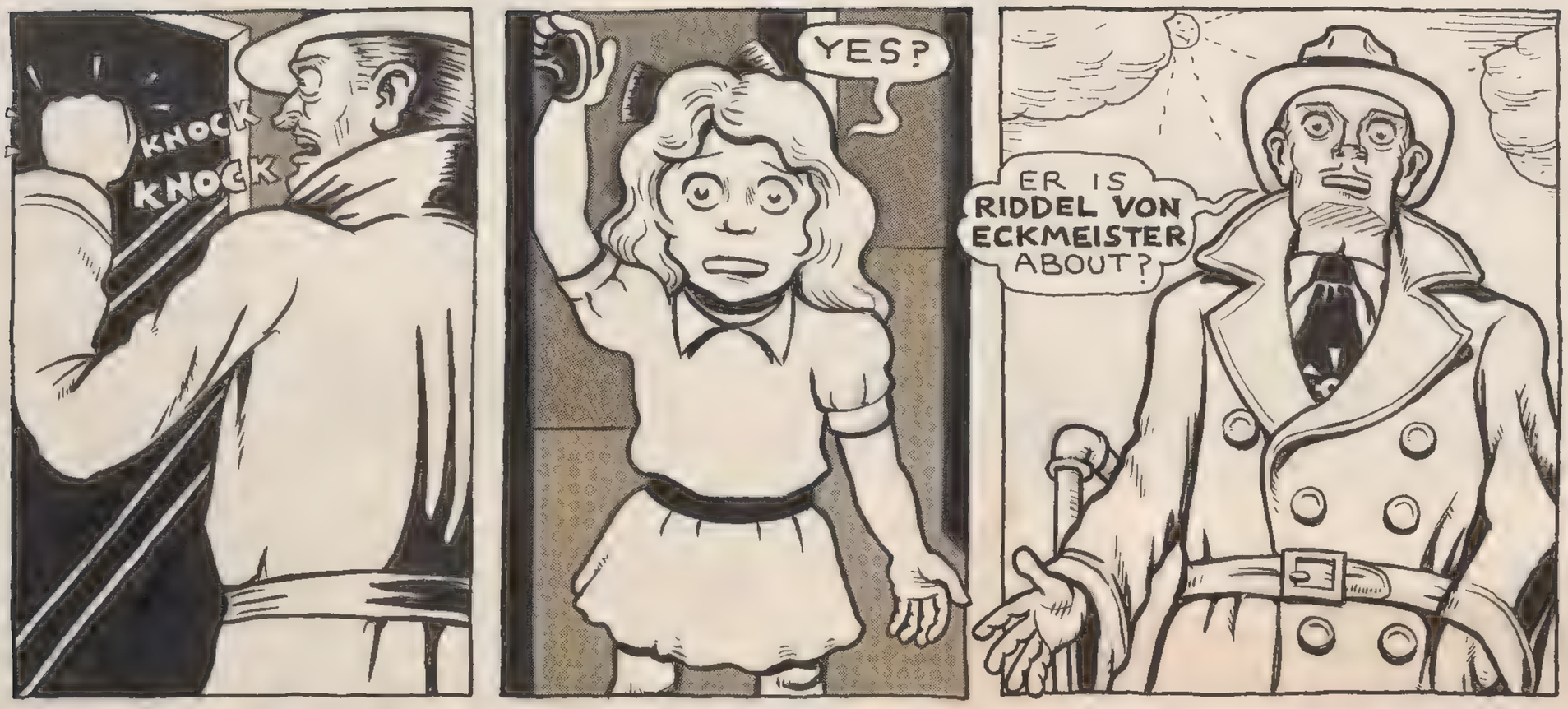
BUT **WHICH?**

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO **FARNSWORTH**

AT **837 WEBSTER COURT** THE HOME OF **RIDDEL VON ECKMEISTER**

WELL HERE GOES!

U.S. MAIL


KNOCK KNOCK
YES?
ER IS RIDDEL VON ECKMEISTER ABOUT?


WELL THAT DEPENDS, WHO SHALL I SAY IS CALLING?
MY CARD
MILES MICROFT
PSYCHIC
•INVESTIGATOR••
I SEE,...ONE MOMENT MR. MICROFT


DADDY!
GAD!


WHAT DO YOU WANT MICROFT?
I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT MR. VON ECKMEISTER THERE ARE CERTAIN ASPECTS OF THE FARNSWORTH EMBEZ--ZLEMENT THAT...
NOW SEE HERE, IVE BEEN CLEARED OF ANY CONNECTION WITH THAT BUSINESS AND I'LL THANK YOU TO KEEP YOUR GREAT BIG PROBOSCIS OUT OF IT!
BLANCHE! THROW THIS MYSTIC GUM SHOE OUT!
YOU NEEDN'T BOTHER OLD BOY,.....
I'M LEAVING!
BACK IN HIS HOTEL ROOM, MILES MOONS OVER THE PHOTO OF YOUNG BLANCHE
HOTEL RULES
MILES

BLANCHE!

SHH!

FIVE MINUTES LATER

MILES, YOUV'E GOT TO STOP INVESTIGATING DADDY!

NOW LOOK HERE BLANCHE IF VON ECKMEISTER THINKS HE CAN USE YOU TO INTIMIDATE ME HE'S....

MILES! DON'T BE SILLY! WHY HE'D TAN MY HIDE IF HE KNEW I WAS HERE!

WHICH IS NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU!

OH MILES, I'M SO FRIGHTENED,....

HOTEL RULES

HOLD ME TIGHT

THE NEXT DAY

I DON'T GET IT. HOW COULD A GREAT KID LIKE BLANCHE BE THE DAUGHTER OF AN OLD COOT LIKE VON ECKMEISTER?

HEY! WAIT A MINUTE!

THAT NIGHT

AND NOW,...THE NICK BABBIT SHOW, WITH NICK'S SPECIAL GUEST, MR. **MILES MICROFT** FAMED PSYCHIC DETECTIVE

EH?

MR. MICROFT, JUST WHAT DOES A PSYCHIC DETECTIVE DO?

BLANCHE! BRING ME MY **BOURBON!**

WELL NICK, I SORT OF TAKE UP WHERE THE CLUES STOP. YOU SEE BY MEANS OF VARIOUS EXTRA SENSORY TECHNIQUES WHICH I HAVE DEVELOPED AND REFINED OVER THE YEARS, I AM OFTEN ABLE TO FERRET OUT FACTS THAT ELUDE REGULAR LAW ENFORCEMENT AGEN

SAY, THIS OUGHT TO BE **GOOD!**

MR. MICROFT, WHAT ARE YOU WORKING ON NOW?

WELL NICK, THE CASE I AM NOW ENGAGED IN IS RATHER ORDINARY

ALTHOUGH IT HAS THE SURFACE TRAPPINGS OF SUPERNATURAL PHENOMENA, IT IS ACTUALLY **NOTHING BUT** A COMMON GARDEN VARIETY **BUNKO** GAME

IN THIS CASE, ONE **RIDDEL VON ECKMEISTER** MANAGED, BY HYPNOTISM I SUSPECT, TO PERSUADE A MR. IAN FARNSWORTH TO **EMBEZZLE** THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS

MR. MICROFT, AM I TO GATHER FROM YOUR PHRASING THAT YOU HAVEN'T ENTIRELY SOLVED THIS CASE?

YES,...

BUT ONLY IN THE MOST FINITE OF DETAILS...

SO FACE FACTS RIDDEL; YOUR FLIMSY SCHEME IS FALLING APART AT THE SEAMS. GIVE UP OLD BOY, WHILE STILL YOU MAY!

SO!

HERE'S YOUR DRINK **DADDY!**

DADDY! WHAT'S **MILES** DOING ON TELEVISION?

COOKING HIS GOOSE THAT'S WHAT!

24 HOURS LATER, OUTSIDE FARNSWORTH'S ABANDONED HOUSE

MICROFT FER CRYIN OUT LOUD! LET ME LEAVE A FEW OF MY BOYS WITH YA!

WHAT! AND SCARE EM AWAY? NO GOOD CHIEF,..

..IVE GOT TO GO THIS THING ALONE

BUT DON'T WORRY; MEET ME AT MY HOTEL, TOM--ORROW AT 9 A.M., AND I'LL HAND THIS CASE TO YOU ON A PLATTER

SURE, ILL BE THERE THAT IS IF YOU AINT SOMWHERE ELSE YER--SELF

INSIDE MIDST ALL MANNER OF DUST CAKED DEBRIS, MILES PASSES THE TIME, SEEMINGLY READING A BOOK

...LIKE FER INSTANCE THE MORGUE ON A COLD SLAB!

HMM CHIEF NETTLEMAN CER-TAINLY IS AN EXCITABLE CHAP

POLTERGEIST ATROCITIES OF THE DA--AGES

BUT LATER, THINGS BEGIN TO

CRASH!

FURNITURE FLIES; MILES UNMOVED READS ON.....

Z-O-O-M

BUT LOOK OUT MILES, THIS IS NO ILLUSION!

CRASH!

OH **THERE** YOU ARE,....

WELL WHAT ARE YOU **WAITING** FOR?

WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT ME WITH THAT SILLY CONTRAPTION?

YOU'RE NOT SCARED,

ARE YOU **BLANCHE!**

POSITIVELY UNCANNY!

BOO HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO

DROP IT MICROFT!

SO! YOU SAW THROUGH MY LITTLE SCHEME EH?

CLATTER

TOO BAD YOU WON'T LIVE TO **TELL** ANYONE

DADDY! NO!

SHUT UP YOU BUNGLING LITTLE CUNT! I'LL SEE TO **YOU** WHEN WE GET HOME

AS FOR YOU **MICROFT** TO **YOU** IS TO BE METED OUT THE **IGNOMINIOUS FATE** OF THE **MEDDLER**

CLICK

THIS IS IT FLAT FOOT!

BLAZAAT

BANG

OH **MILES**, I COULDN'T LET HIM KILL YOU ANY MORE THAN I COULD MYSELF A MOMENT AGO!

HMM...

AT **8 A.M.** THE NEXT MORNING, **CHIEF NETTLEMAN** MUSES TO HIMSELF.....

I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO MEET **MICROFT** FOR AN HOUR YET, BUT SINCE I'M IN THE NEIGHBOR--HOOD...

MICROFT IT'S ME CH.....

MOTHER! O'GAWD!

MICROFT, HAVE YOU COMPLETELY LOST YOUR MIND?

EXHIBIT A

IT'S ALL RIGHT CHIEF, WE WERE MARRIED LAST NIGHT!

MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

TO AN EIGHT YEAR OLD? WHY FOR TWO CENTS I'D BLOW YOUR PERVERTED BRAINS OUT!

NIX CHIEF, BLANCHE IS 27 YEARS OLD AND I CAN PROVE IT!

YA SEE I KNEW SOMETHING WAS FUNNY ABOUT THIS CASE WHEN I TOOK A CLOSER LOOK AT THIS PHOTO!

?

EXHIBIT B

96R7 52

...AND FOUND OUT IT WAS TAKEN NINETEEN YEARS AGO

AMAZING!

ONCE I REALIZED BLANCHE WAS A MIDGET, I DID SOME RESEARCH AND FOUND OUT PLENTY

RUDOLF ECKMEISTER
The PSYCH WOND

"BLANCHE WAS BORN OF CARNIVAL FOLK ON MARCH 11, 1944....

HER MOTHER DIED IN CHILD-BIRTH, BUT BLANCHE SOON TOOK HER PLACE. WHILE VON ECKMEISTER DID HIS ROUTINE,

EXOTIC DANCING

BLANCHE WORKED THE CROWD

BY THE TIME SHE WAS 17, IT WAS CLEAR SHE WOULD GROW NO MORE;... SO THEY QUIT THE CARNIVAL,...

...AND DEVISED A BUNKO ROUTINE AROUND THIS FACT...

LISTEN MR. IT'S NOT WHAT YOU TH'THINK! SHE JUST W'WANDERED IN HERE! I WASN'T.... THAT IS... UH... CAN'T WE TALK THIS OVER?

SO!

DADDY H-E-L-P!

WHICH PROVED TO BE QUITE LUCRATIVE

SWINE!

AFTER ABOUT TEN YEARS, FOR VARIOUS REASONS, INCLUDING GETTING BOTH OF HIS LEGS BROKEN BY A PRIVATE DETECTIVE IN ATLANTIC CITY, VON ECKMEISTER CAME UP WITH THE CURRENT SCHEME

PAINT

WITH THE MONEY HE GOT FROM FARNSWORTH, HE PLANNED TO RAISE A MIGHTY MIDGET ARMY, IN AN ATTEMPT TO BRING CIVILIZATION AS WE KNOW IT, TO IT'S KNEES

THERE'S NO TELLING HOW FAR IT MIGHT HAVE GONE!

BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS ONE? SHE'S AN ACCOMPLICE!

WE CAN'T LET HER GO UN-PUNISHED!

IT WOULD RUIN HER FOR LIFE!

DON'T WORRY CHIEF,....

....I TOOK A FIRM HAND IN THE MATTER BEFORE YOU ARRIVED

AND HOW!

ALL RIGHT MICROFT (CHUCKLE) YOU WIN

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, AND OUR NEWLYWEDS ARE SOON **HONEYMOON BOUND** . . . . . .

NOW THAT THE MONEY'S BEEN RECOVERED I'M A FREE MAN AGAIN....THANKS TO YOU!

WELL NOW **FARNSWORTH**, DON'T BE FORGETTING **CHIEF NETTLEMAN**; HE FIRST BROUGHT YOUR CASE TO MY ATTENTION!

YOU TWO COME BACK AND SEE US AGAIN Y'HEAR?

WOOOOOO

SURE THING CHIEF!

C'MON **SWEETMEAT**, LET'S ME N'YOU HIT THAT LOWER BERTH. WE'VE JUST ENOUGH TIME FOR A **QUICKIE** BEFORE LUNCH

ANYTHING YOU SAY BIG BOY

HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN A DESERTED WARE HOUSE . . . . . .

.... EIGHT HUNDRED, NINE HUNDRED, ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS;...AND THANKS AGAIN **NETTLEMAN**

DON'T THANK **ME**, I'M YOUR **FRIEND!** YOU BOYS KNOW THAT!

WELL SEE THAT YOU DON'T GET **GREEDY** LIKE OUR **FRIEND VON ECKMEISTER**

HIS ATTEMPT TO USE THE INFORMATION **WE** ENTRUSTED HIM WITH FOR HIS OWN **SELFISH GAIN**, IN A PETTY CONFIDENCE GAME, WAS A **CLASSIC** EXAMPLE OF **POOR HUMANOID JUDGEMENT**

BAH! THESE EARTHINGS ARE SUCH SENTIMENTAL BUFOONS!

YOU SEE **NETTLEMAN**, HE MISTOOK OUR GENTLENESS FOR WEAKNESS

HEY! WHAT ABOUT THE LITTLE DAME? WHY DIDN'T WE HAVE **HER** TAKEN CARE OF?

IT WASN'T NECESSARY **VON ECKMEISTER'S** WARPED EGO WAS SUCH THAT HE NEVER CONFIDED OUR ACTUAL EXISTENCE TO HER, PREFERRING TO LET HER THINK THAT **ALL** HE TAUGHT HER ABOUT US WAS HIS OWN CONCOCTION

WELL I'M GLAD OF THAT....SHE'S A **SWEET KID!**

WE WON'T NEED TO INVADE; WE'LL WIN EM OVER WITH INSIDIOUS PROPAGANDISTIC **SOAP OPERAS**

THE END

Kim Deitch 12/2/71 3A.M.

The Mysterious Death of William Desmond Taylor

With echoes of the Arbuckle case still ringing in the nation's ears, yet another scandal hit the fan! On February 2, 1922, the emaculately dressed, and strangely composed corpse of William Desmond Taylor stared lifelessly up at nothing. Two bullet wounds were in his neck and back.....

MABEL NORMAND

MARY MILES MINTER

The ensuing scandal spelled disaster for two of Hollwood's reigning Queens; and the murder has *UNTIL NOW* been filmland's most celebrated unsolved case!

EDWARD SANDS

FOWLTON MEANS

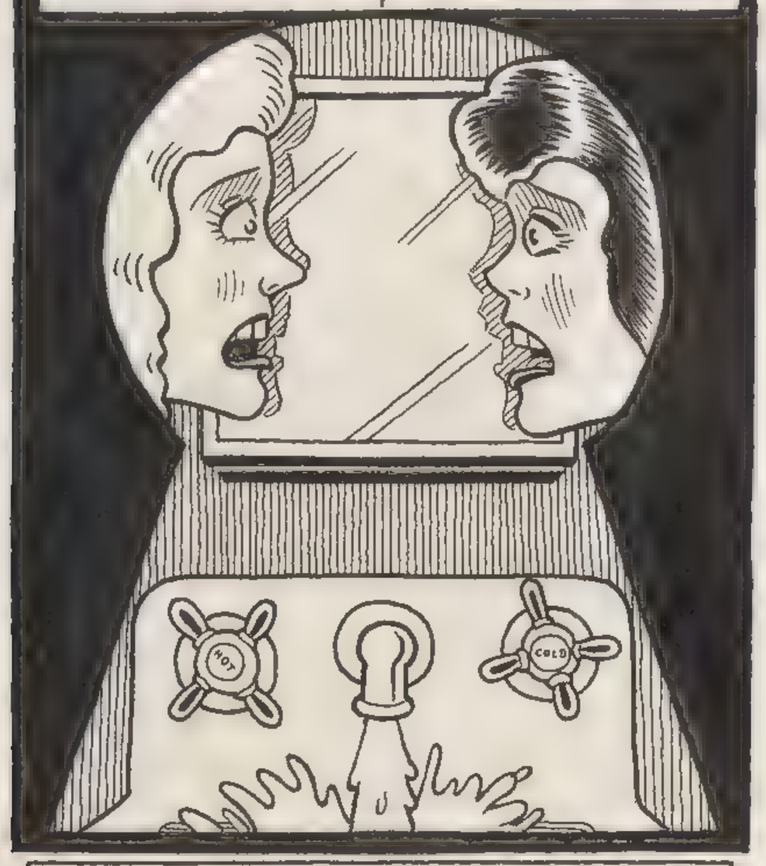
Before his untimely death, this English smoothy was one of Hollywood's best known directors

Not so well known was his souvenir collection of lady's lingerie. Many such items, all monogramed (and dated!,) were found by police,..

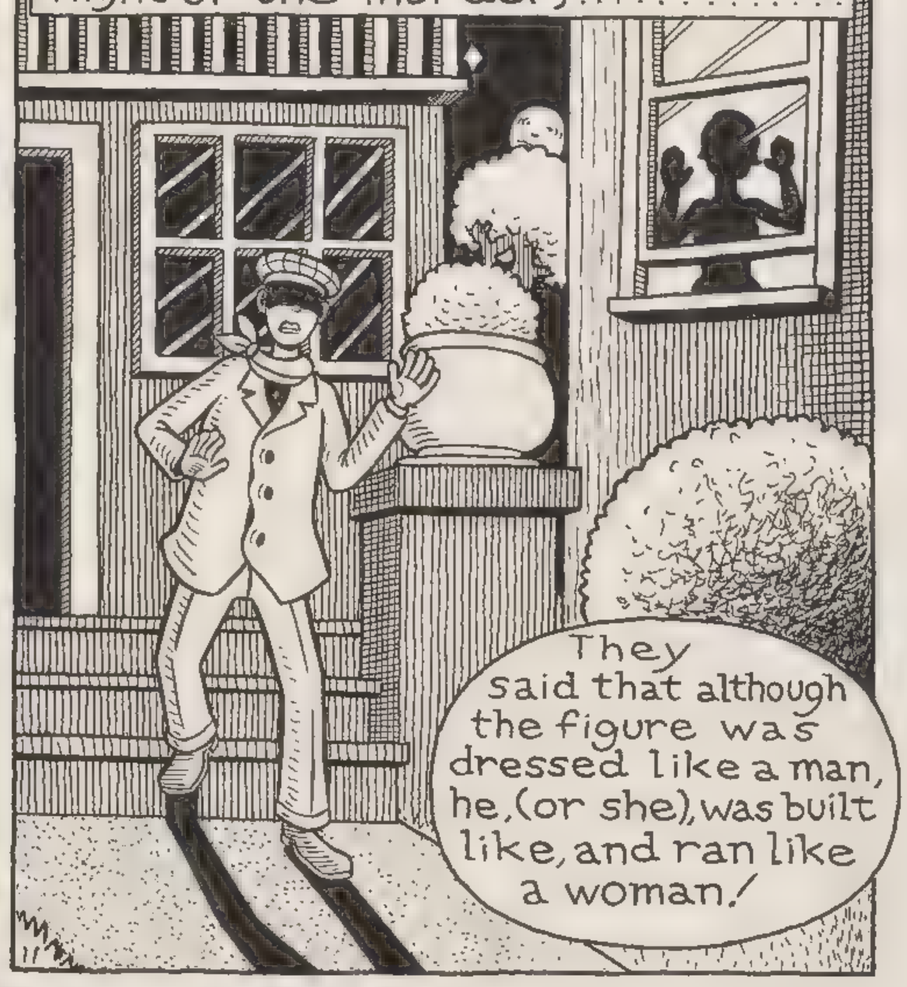
...As well as a cache of red hot love letters from a whole bevy of screen sweetys


Will you marry me June?
Oh Jack! YES!
The End
Hardest hit by these disclosures was Mary Miles Minter. this seamy stuff was at complete odds with her sweetness and light screen portrayals!
OH! OH! OH!
MARY MILES MINTER IN," THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE"
To alilliam Desmond Taylor artist, gentleman, Man! Sincere good Wishes, Mary
Her career came to an abrupt halt
Last to see Taylor alive was Mabel Normand, queen of the Sennet lot, who was well known for her madcap activities both on and off the silver screen
SIGMOND FREUD
THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE
She had stopped by less than an hour before the murder to borrow a book

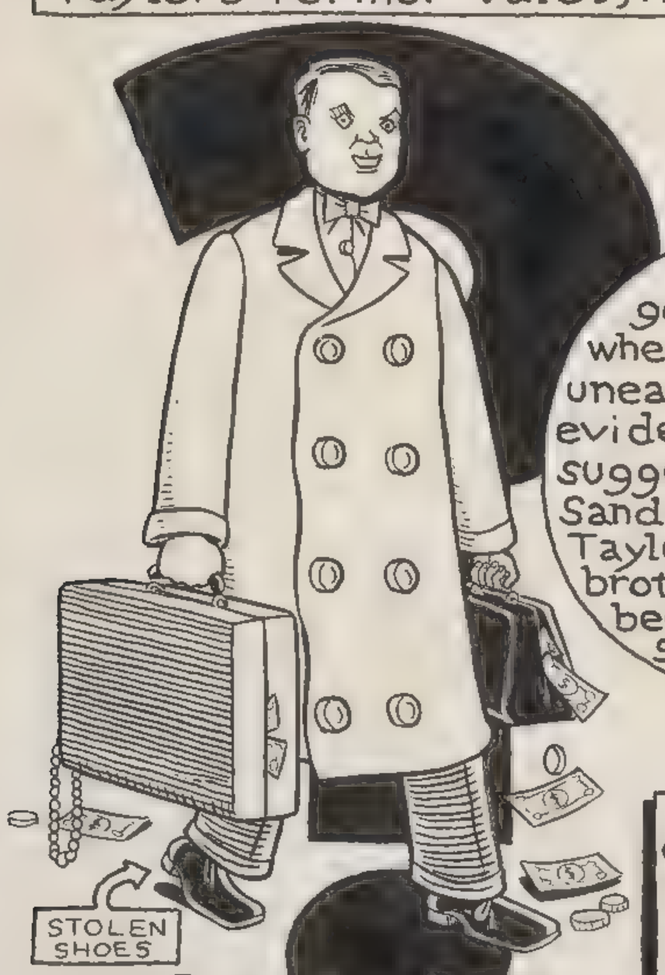
The day after Taylor's body was discovered, Mabel and Mary got together behind the locked doors of Mabel's bathroom, (with all taps going full blast), to compare notes.!



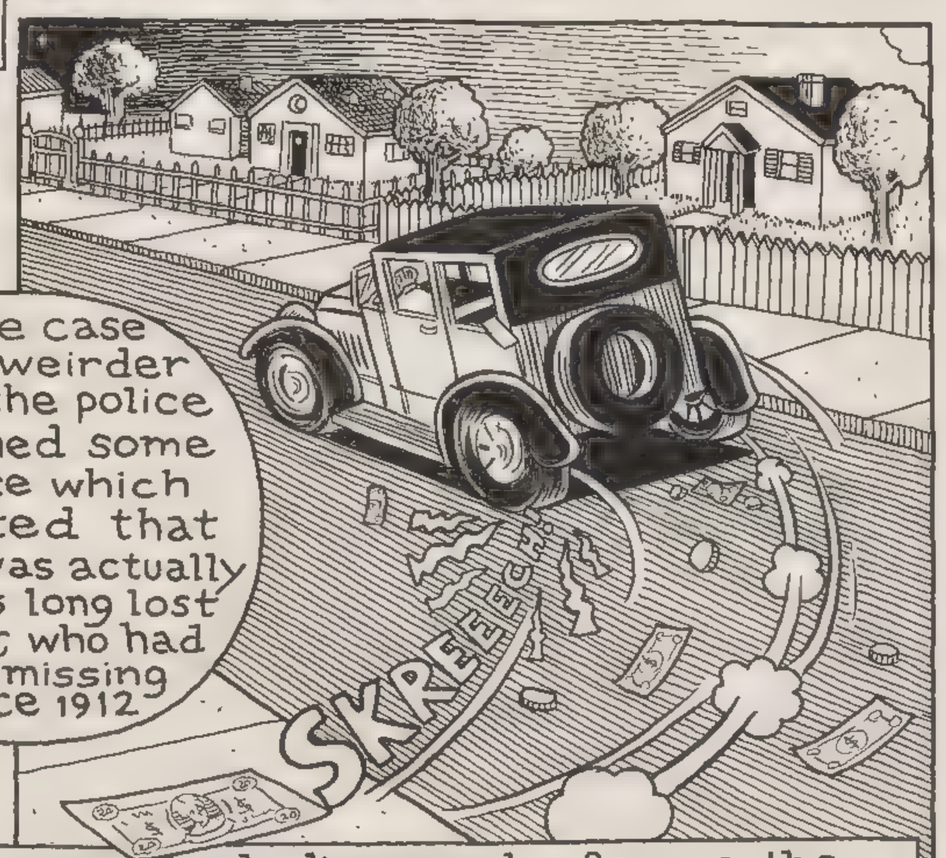
This was because of neighbors, who reported seeing a figure running from Taylor's home, the night of the murder,.....



But far and away the leading suspect was Edward F. Sands, Taylor's former valet,....



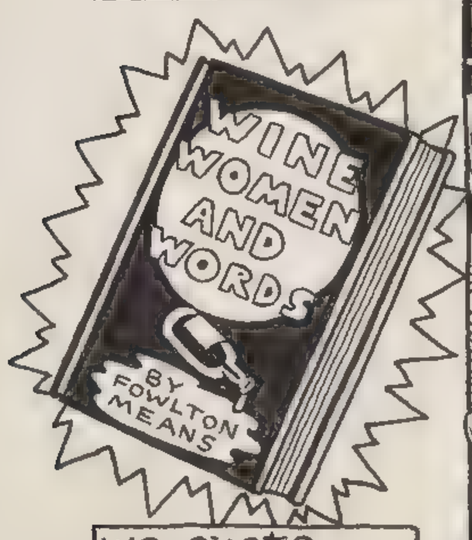
The case got weirder when the police unearthed some evidence which suggested that Sands was actually Taylor's long lost brother, who had been missing since 1912



However, Sands disapeared a few months earlier, stealing Taylor's car, and everything in the way of money, clothing, and jewelry, he could stuff into it and was never seen again,..... or was he ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD!

Now disclosures from the soon to be published memoirs* of Fowlton Means, have shed new light on this hither to unsolved case!



we quote.....

* WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR LOCAL BOOK STORE

"BACK IN 1948, (THE VICTIM OF A TREACHEROUS FRAME UP), I WAS DOING TEN DAYS DOWN BELOW THE **RIO GRANDE.** SO I'M SAYIN TO MYSELF, WHATA LIFE, WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN,...

SLEEP WELL SEÑOR!

SNURK YA!

THUD

?

WUH! MUH! FUGGA!

.....IVE GOT COMPANY!

I KNEW I'D SEEN THIS BIRD BEFORE, **BUT WHERE?** THEN IT HIT ME. **OF COURSE!** I'D SEEN THAT MUG IN MANY A CRIME MAGAZINE. IT WAS NONE OTHER THAN **EDWARD F. SANDS**

HE LOOKED MUCH OLDER AND SEEMED TO BE STEWED TO THE GILLS, FOR HE WAS **VERY** TALKATIVE. AND WHAT TALK!

SANDS CONFIRMED THAT HE WAS INDEED **TAYLOR'S** BROTHER, AND THAT AFTER HIS DISAPPEARANCE IN 1912, HE MIGRATED TO **ENGLAND** AND BECAME AN INITIATE OF **ORDO-TEMPLI-ORIENTIS**, A SECRET SOCIETY HEADED BY THE NOTORIOUS **ALEISTER CROWLEY**


TAYLOR WAS RE-UNITED WITH HIS BROTHER, AT THE START OF WORLD WAR I, WHEN HE TOO WENT TO ENGLAND AND BECAME AN OFFICER IN THE BRITISH ARMY
AT THIS TIME, ACCORDING TO SANDS, HE AND HIS BROTHER WERE HYPNOTIZED BY CROWLEY, AND ORDERED TO RETURN TO AMERICA
THUS, IN THE GUISE OF BUTLER AND MOTION PICTURE DIRECTOR, THIS SATANIC PAIR INVADED HOLLYWOOD,...
...ON A HIDEOUS MISSION TO BRAND THE MARK OF THE BEAST BETWEEN THE BREASTS OF THE FAIREST FLOWERS OF SWEET AMERICAN FEMININITY!

HOWEVER, THE DEFLOWER-
-ING OF A HANDFUL
OF **HOLLYWOOD**
BEAUTIES WAS HARDLY
THE SUM TOTAL OF
CROWLEY'S EVIL
AMBITION, BUT MERELY
THE **TIP** OF THE
ICEBERG!

ONE DAY WHILE SNOOPING AMONG **SAND'S** EFFECTS, **TAYLOR** STUMBLED UPON EVIDENCE WHICH REVEALED PLANS CALCULATED TO UNLEASH GREAT DISASTER UPON THE WORLD FOR MANY DECADES TO COME!

Master Plan

ONE OF THE
MORE SENSATIONAL
REVELATIONS HE DISCOVERED,
WAS A PLAN TO ASSASINATE AN
AMERICAN PRESIDENT AT A COSMIC-
-ALLY CRUCIAL POINT IN HUMAN
AFFAIRS, FIFTY YEARS HENCE;
.....THUS LAUNCHING THE
WORLD OF THE FUTURE
INTO A TROUBLED ERA OF
STRIFE, AND SOCIAL
CHAOS!

AS WE ALL KNOW, THIS PART OF **CROWLEY'S** PLAN CAME OFF WITHOUT A HITCH ON NOVEMBER 22nd, 1963

BEING A LOW RANKING INITIATE, **TAYLOR** WAS ELIMINATED FOR KNOWING **TOO MUCH**. THE EXECUTION WAS QUICKLY CARRIED OUT BY HIS IMMEDIATE SUPERIOR IN THE CULT PECKING ORDER, ...HIS BROTHER, **EDWARD F. SANDS**.

BLAM!

BLAM!

THIS KIND OF ACTION WAS NOT UNUSUAL IN THE **CROWLEY** CULT. ANOTHER INITIATE WHO WAS SIMILARLY DISPOSED OF WAS **JUDGE JOSEPH F. CRATER**, FORMERLY OF **NEW YORK CITY**

DRIVER! TAKE ME TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE!

CHECKER

ON AUGUST 6TH 1930, HE WAS ON ROUTE TO CONFESS HIS ROLE IN AN INSIDIOUS PLOT, MASTERMINDED BY **CROWLEY**, WHICH HAD TOPPLED THE **NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE** LESS THAN A YEAR BEFORE TO THE WATERFRONT **SANDS**

NOOOOO..!

RIGHTO!

CHECKER

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

THE PLOT **REMAINED** A SECRET AND **JUDGE CRATER** WAS NEVER HEARD FROM AGAIN

ANOTHER BIZARRELY INTER--ESTING CASE WAS THAT OF **AMELIA EARHART**, FIRST LADY OF THE AIR.

ON JULY 2ND 1937, IT WAS HER MISFORTUNE TO STUMBLE UPON A SECRET SEMINAR **CROWLEY** WAS CONDUCTING FOR THE **JAP--ANESE HIGH COMMAND** ON SOME PARTICULARLY HIDEOUS OCCULT TECHNIQUES!

AKA

WUK WUK

KAFAK

HER SEVERED BUT STILL ANIMATE HEAD WAS KEPT AS A CURIO BY A HIGH RANKING **JAPANESE OFFICER** UNTIL THEY WERE BOTH BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS IN THE LAST DAYS OF **WORLD WAR TWO**.

SO IT WENT THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH AS **SANDS** DISCLOSED ONE SENSATIONAL REVELATION AFTER ANOTHER./

BOOM

YAGA!

THEN IT HIT ME!

THE WHEELS TURNED

AS SOON AS I GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL PAWN MY TYPEWRITER AGAIN, AND USE THE DOUGH TO BAIL THIS BIRD OUT!

THEN I'LL KEEP HIM IN BOOZE JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR HIM TO DICTATE THE STORY OF HIS LIFE TO ME! WHY IT'LL BE THE BEST SELLING **BLOCKBUSTER** OF THE **CENTURY!**

BUT AT DAYBREAK MY SCHEME WENT UP IN SMOKE

NOW **HOWARD HUGHES** IS A WHOLE OTHER KETTLE OF..

IT IS TIME **SEÑOR SANDS**

HUH?

WELL THIS IS IT KID.....
STAY HIGH, AND HAVE ONE FOR ME WHEN YOU GET OUT OF HERE!

FIRE!

IN A MINUTE IT WAS ALL OVER

BANG!

AND SO IT WAS THAT I LOST A BONANZA BEFORE I'D EVEN PROPERLY GOTTEN MY HANDS ON IT." Thus ends our excerpt*

But Fowlton Mean's encounter was not a total loss, for with the publication of his autobiography Hollywood's longest standing unsolved murder comes to a final solution at last.

THE-O WINE OF OPPORTUNITY

AN DON COME BAK!

DESI! CUT THAT OUT! NOW IVE SPILT COCAINE ALL OVER THE SHEETS!

Taylor Case CLOSED

P'TOOY!

AND TAKE OFF MY THINGS! YOUR GONNA STRETCH THEM ALL OUT OF SHAPE!

TEXAS MEXICO BORDER

HONEST TO GOD! YOU *@¡#★! LIMEYS ARE ALL ALIKE!

MONKEY GLANDS? UNNESSESARY SAYS A LEADING PHYSICIAN 30 DAYS!

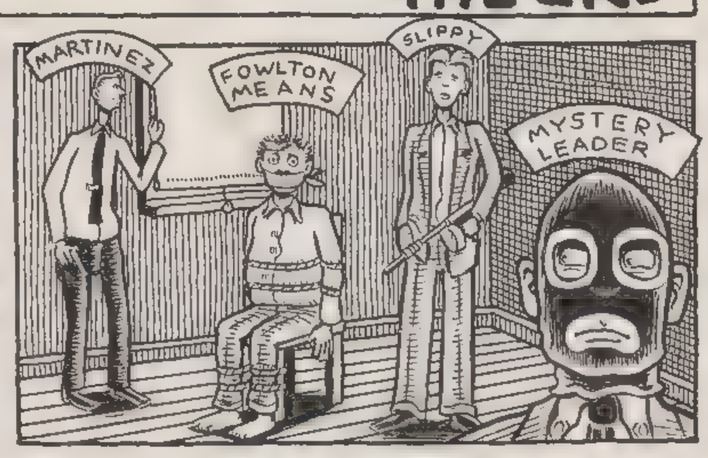
SEXOLOGY VOLUME 1 NUMBER 1

William Desmond Taylor
1877 - 1922
Artist-Satyr and Pawn in an insidious spree of moral outrage!

THE END

ADDENDA

*THERE ARE PROBABLY SCEPTICS IN THIS CROWD WHO WILL MAINTAIN THAT IF FOWLTON MEANS HAD ADVANCE WORD OF JOHN F. KENNEDY'S ASSASINATION, WHY DIDN'T HE TRY TO PREVENT IT? THE ANSWER DEAR READERS IS HE DID INDEED TRY. HOWEVER, FOR THE THRILLING DETAILS OF HOW HE WAS HELD INCOMMUNICADO FOR THREE MONTHS IN A BALTIMORE HOTEL ROOM FROM OCTOBER THROUGH DECEMBER OF 1963, BY THREE MEN NAMED "SLIPPY," "MARTINEZ", AND THEIR APPARENT LEADER, A MASKED MAN WHO WAS WELL DRESSED AND HAD A CULTERED MANNER,...WE WILL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE PUBLICATION OF HIS FORTHCOMING MEMOIRS



Kim Deitch

Ladies and Gentlemen, Your kindest attention is solicited.

We are about to embark upon a brief foray into the WAGES OF SIN! (An explanation of idiomatic usage is I suppose a bit necessary.) Our hero greets You in the guise of a cat; ....Incognito if you will. What and Who he really is, is entirely up to you.

1

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB?

YES YES YES YES OH SWEET JESUS YES

REVEREND DONKERLY'S NEW HOPE FOR SALVATION CHURCH

YE GADS! WHATS THIS I HEAR?

BELCH

2

(JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME FOLKS, I, AM ABOUT TO GET INTO SOMETHING

3

JUST AS THE LAST OF THE BRETHREN HAVE DEPARTED, OUR "HERO" ENTERS

HOLD IT! I GOT THE MESSAGE.

4

The way I see it, under Your KIND and UNDERSTANDING TUTELAGE, we ought to GET ON JUST FINE

LATER 8

So, as the moon slowly fades into the sky and darkness envelopes the sun,

Our incongruous pair have a mutual dialogue. Together, they indulge in infamies better left to your imagination.... than named.

5

FATHER, I COME TO YOU IN COMPLETE HUMILITY. I HAVE SINNED A STORM

REALLY?

YES INDEED

6

JACK, I'M SO EVIL, I GOT SHIT TATOOED ON MY RIGHT ARM.

SHIT

7

BADNESS, WELL I GUESS YOU COULD CALL IT MY BAG.... LOOKY HERE; I HAVE DRANK UP, SMOKED UP, ATE UP, SHOT UP, FUCKED UP, MORE THAN ANYBODY YOU NOW KNOW OR EVER WILL MEET AGAIN

HMM

AH SIN, WHAT AN AMBIGUOUS, INFECTUOUSLY INTREEGING THING YOU ARE.

REVEREND DONKERLY'S

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THE WALDO LOWDOWN

JAKE MISHKIN, NEWLY RELEASED FROM **BERNDALE ACRES SANITAR--IUM**, TAKES A WALK WITH HIS BEST FRIEND,... **WALDO**.

SO TELL ME OLD MAN; HOW COME YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE OTHER CATS?

PETS

HUH!

LET'S FACE IT. THERE'S A MARKED DISCREPANCY!

TRUE. TRUE.

IT'S NOT A NICE STORY. I DON'T REALLY LIKE TO TALK ABOUT IT.

SORRY I ASKED.

TELL YA WHAT; LET'S STEP INTO YON TAVERN AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE LOWDOWN.

TON

INSIDE

THAT'S IT, JUST GIVE ME A SIP FROM TIME TO TIME.

WELL MY MOTHER WAS IN SHOW BUSINESS SO TO SPEAK.

IS THAT RIGHT!

ONE DAY IN 1952, SHE APPEARED ON THE **LAUGHING KLOWN KARTOON KARNIVAL**...

KAT'Z PERFORMING CATS

THE LAUGHING KLOWN TURNED OUT TO BE A JADED **SEX PERVERT**

HA HA!

EEOW!!

FROM THIS DEGENERATE COUPLING CAME **YOURS TRULY.**

I KNEW I'D NEVER FIT IN SO I SPLIT RIGHT AWAY.....

WE'S FROM TH' SANITARIUM. WHAT YOU WANT!

OH OH!

YA BETTER GET YER BOY OUTA HERE,.....

....HE'S POURIN' GOOD LIQUOR ALL OVER TH' FLOOR AND CREATIN' A NUISANCE!

AW THAT'S ALOT OF BULL!

NOT AGAIN!

HERE! HAVE SOME MORE!

COME ON **MISTAH MISHKIN**. WE'S GOIN HOME!

THE END

© 1980 BY Kim Deitch

HO HUM

WOW!

HOLD EVERYTHING!

HELLO SUGAR

NUTSY DON'T DO IT!

HUH?

THIS ONE'S VAMPIN YA SHE IS,..... SURER 'N SHIT!

ONE SIDE PAL LET ME HANDLE THIS!

HYA BIG BOOBS, WHAT'S COOKIN?

HEH HEH HEH

YOU ARE SWEETY!

GULP!

(SIGH) THE GROTESKERY OF IT ALL,...I JUST HATE IT

BUT, ON THE OTHER HAND...

HURRY UP WALDO TH' SKINS COMIN OFF TH' BONES,... IT'S GUMBO TIME!

...I JUST LOVE RABBIT SOUP!

YEW TELL 'EM BOY!

Kim Deitch 3/15/69

WHAT MYSTERIOUS BOND EXISTS BETWEEN THESE TWO? READ ON AND FIND OUT!

UNCLE ED

ED FORREST

BEDZAMM

BAH **NOTHIN** DOIN IN THIS BURG (GRUMBLE)

EPTUNE
ATER BEDS

MIGHT AS WELL GO...**HUH?**

ALE
ODAY

IVE ALWAYS WANTED A WATER BED

MY MY MY

BETTER ACT **FAST!**

OOH, I JUST CAN'T **WAIT** TO TRY IT!

SPROING

NOW'S MY CHANCE! HEH HEH

LOOK AT THAT OLD DOG GO!

THERE ALL FILLED UP! NOW FOR MY SHOWER

LA DE DA

WHAT A SET UP

SWIFTLY **ED**, DEFLATES THE CONTENTS OF THE BED, THUS INFLATING HIMSELF WITH WATER.....

THEN, DISPOSING OF SAID BED,.....

HE EAGERLY AWAITS HIS TENDER PREY!

WELL(CHUCKLE HERE GOES

NOW TO TRY IT

OH BOY!

OH I **HOPE** IT'S AS GOOD AS THEY SAY IT IS

SNICKER

WAOOOOOH!

MY GOODNESS! I WAS TOLD THEY WERE GOOD, BUT **THIS** IS **POSITIVELY DELIGHTFUL!**

SQUISH SQUISH

JUST AS **ED** FIGURED, SHE DIDN'T CATCH ON,..TALK ABOUT SERVICE WITH A SMILE.....

OOOH LA LA!

BUT **WAIT!** IS THE OLD BOY LOSING HIS COOL?

EE EEEEE

GOTCHA!

WE'RE AFRAID SO!

E E E E E E E E E

WHAT'S GOIN ON HERE!

JUST THEN **JOE BAGLYONI**, OF **FRISCO'S FINEST**.....

SO?

JOE! QUICK HELP ME!

WAAAA!

.....WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR!

SPLOOSH

BANG

I'LL GET A BEAD ON YA YET YOU OVER GROWN SCUM BAG!

HUFF PUFF WUFF

THE END

WON'T HE **EVER** LEARN?

©1971 BY

Kim Deitch + S. Deitch

Worlds Favorite Comics starring Sunshine Girl and Waldo

WHAT A BEE-U-TI-FUL DAY!

OH NO! NOT AGAIN!

JUST LOOK AT THAT!

HICCUP!

DIS-CUSTIN IS WHAI I CALL IT!

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY I EVEN BOTHER TO,.... UH OH!

YER GITTIN TH' SHAKES AGAIN!!!!

LAST TIME YOU HAD THE DT'S, WE ENDED UP IN CLEVELAND!

COST ME $22.75 GETTIN US BACK. EVERY CENT I HAD,... HUH?

SPEEYONK

CHOOGA CHOOGA

GOSH THIS SURE AINT CLEVELAND!

QUITE TRUE,... ...CLEVELAND IT ISN'T

BUT STILL,.... ITS HOME TO ME (GASP COUGH)

I AM HONORED TO HAVE SUCH A DISTINGUISHED PAIR TO WITNESS MY MORTAL DEMISE

WELL, WALDO AND SUNSHINE GIRL!

WOW! THIS THING GET'S SCREWIER BY THE SECOND!

REALLY, (GASP), ITS NOT THAT COMPLEX; YOU SEE, LAST WEEK QUITE, BY ACCIDENT,

"I INJESTED A FATAL DOSE OF FORMALDEHIDE

YAGRAAAA!

A TRIFLE REALLY, IT MERELY MEANT RESHUFFLING SOMEWHAT, MY PLANS FOR WORLD CONQUEST, (COUGH)

AND EXCHANGING IMMEDIATLY MY PRESENT, PERISHABLE MORTAL FRAME,.....

FOR ONE MORE SUITABLE TO MY (GASP) MEANS

ZZYORCH

©1968 BY THE LOST MARAUDER!

WORLDWEARY

YOUR'E NEARLY **THREE** AND THAT "CERTAIN LIGHTNING" STILL HASN'T STRUCK; THATS WHEN YOU START TO FEEL....

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF ITS EVEN WORTH IT

AAEE THE **SUN** IS GROWING DIMMER!

WHAT'S THE **MATTER** OLD TIMER?

IT'S GETTING **DARK** I CAN'T **SEE!**

HEY, THIS GUY IS IN **BAD** SHAPE!

LIGHT OH PLEASE JUST A LITTLE LIGHT

DON'T BOTHER WITH **ME**. WHAT'S AN OLD **CAT** TO LIVE FOR IN THIS **MAN'S** WORLD

PLENTY! C'MON I'LL SHOW YA

LATER

MMF GLOMPH

HEY **TONY** SEND OVER SOME MORE **BEER**

BE SURE AND GET LOTS OF **SLEEP,** WE'LL NEED **ALL** THE **ENERGY** WE CAN **MUSTER,** TOMORROW MORNING

JUST AS YOU SAY LAD

THE NEXT MORNING **MISS HAZEL McBUSH** TAKES "**POO POO**" FOR HIS MORNING WALK

GOSH! HE'S CUTE!
HYA **BEAUTIFUL** WANT A RIDE?
FRESH FISH
7-11
SNIFF SNIFF
GEE MR., AFTER I TAKE **POO POO** HOME, I HAVE TO GET ON TO **SCHOOL!**
WELL, DRIVING BEATS WALKING I ALWAYS SAY
WELL UH.....
GOLLY! WHAT A **CUTE** SMILE
HOW ABOUT IT.!
ALLRIGHT COME ON **POO POO**
ATTA GIRL
?
POO POO STOP THAT **GROWLING** THIS **INSTANT!**
HEH HEH HEH
GR-RR
HEY WE JUST **PASSED** THE HIGH SCHOOL **LET ME OUT!**
PATIENCE MY SWEET
I JUST THOUGHT WE'D STOP OVER FOR A LITTLE **DRINK** AT **MY** PLACE **FIRST**
OH
WELL HERE WE ARE
SCREECH!

WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE ABODE

GEE MR. YOU SURE HAVE A **SWELL** PLACE!

WELL ACTUALLY THIS ISN'T **MY** PLACE

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

JUST THIS...

JEEPERS

SURPRIZE

DO AS **WE** COMMAND AND YOU **WON'T** GET HURT!

HEH HEH HEH

GOLLY I GUESS I'D BETTER **COOPERATE**

I AM MOST **GRATIFIED** TO HEAR YOU **SAY** THAT

NICE

POO POO FEARING THE **WORST** FOR HIS MASTER, **SLIPS AWAY,...**

AND **GALLANTLY** ENLISTS **AID**

HERE NOW WHATS ALL THIS **RUCKUS!**

WHY I DO BELEIVE THE LITTLE BEGGER'S TRYING TO **TELL** ME SOMETHING!

WHAT IS IT **BOY!**

ARF ARF **ARF ARF** ARF ARF **ARF**

ARF ARF ARF **ARF** ARF **ARF** ARF ARF

JUST THEN, MR + MRS. **DORKEN** AND THEIR TWO CHILDREN, **HELGA** AND **KURT**, ARRIVE HOME FROM CHURCH

HMM I WONDER WHO OWNS THA LITTLE FOREIGN CAR PARKED IF FRONT OF **OUR** HOUSE

OFFICER! **WHAT** SEEMS TO BE THE **PROBLEM?**

ARF **ARF** ARF ARF

THAT'S WHAT I **INTEND** TO FIND OUT

BEGORRA

MOTHER OF **GOD**

GOOD HEAVENS

DOODNESS

ARF **ARF** ARF ARF

THIS IS AN **OUTRAGE!**

ULP

GOOD LORD

SIMPLY DISGUSTING

MFF GLB!

ARF ARF

MY HEART AAEEEE!

SIHOOP

OFFICER! I **DEMAND** THAT YOU ARREST THIS **HOOLIGAN**

H-HE'S DEAD!

SURE LET ME AT HIM

DON'T TRY IT **SCREW!**

YIII!

OH DEAR

BANG

THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE A **WORD** YOU SAY. YOU'RE BETTER OFF WITH ME C'MON!

YOU CUR!

ARF

TELL YOUR **MUTT** TO STAY. IT'S FOR SURE WE'RE NOT BRINGING **THAT** FINK WITH US!

POO POO STAY!

THAT NIGHT, AT A ROADSIDE MOTEL, TWO MILES INTO **MEXICO**, **WALDO** HAD A VERY BIZARRE **DREAM!** SUDDENLY HE WAS IN A GREAT HALL WHICH STANK UNBELIEVABLY!

PEE YOU!

CERVESA

PIZZA

ON IT'S DIRT FLOOR, THERE WERE A DOZEN DETATCHED AND PIT-IFULLY **WAILING HEADS!**

HEY **OLD TIMER** HOW ARE YA?

WALDO

ARGH

GROAN

WAIL

MOAN

SOB

OVER A **P.A.** SYSTEM ABOVE, CAME THE AMPLIFIED SOUND OF **CHALK** ENDLESSLY SQUEAK-ING ACROSS SOME SINISTER AND UNSEEN BLACK BOARD!

KREEE

THAT NOISE! DOES IT NEVER STOP?

NEVER

THEN **SHOUTING** TO BE HEARD, THE OLD CAT SAID.....

CHANGE YOUR FILTHY WAYS LAD! WHY LOOK AT YA, NEARLY THREE AND YOURE ALLREADY KNEE DEEP IN...

S-K-R-E-E-E-E

...SHIT!

GROAN

NEW MAN ON THE SHIT PARADE, PASS IT ON

AND HOW **TRUE** IT WAS! **WALDO** LOOKED BACK ON ALMOST A QUARTER OF HIS LIFE! DWINDLED AWAY IN PURSUIT OF **SELFISH, HED-ONISTIC GOALS**, AND WOKE UP IN A **COLD SWEAT!**

GASP!

ILL CHANGE! HE BOOMED AS HE SET OUT TO LAY THE CORNER STONE ON A CAREER OF **SPIRITUAL REFORM!**

CRAZY **CAT!** HUSH AND LET ME SLEEP

UNFORTUNATELY, JUST THEN THE GRIM HAND OF **RETRIBUTION** REACHED OUT AND SCOOPED HIM UP

HOLD EM HIGH, I WANNA BE ABLE TO COUNT ALL EIGHT OF THEM FINGERS

HANDS UP PAL!

I'M SAVED!

FOUND GUILTY ON THREE FELONIOUS COUNTS AS A **SEX OFFENDER**, THE DEFENDANT WAS SENTENCED TO BE.....

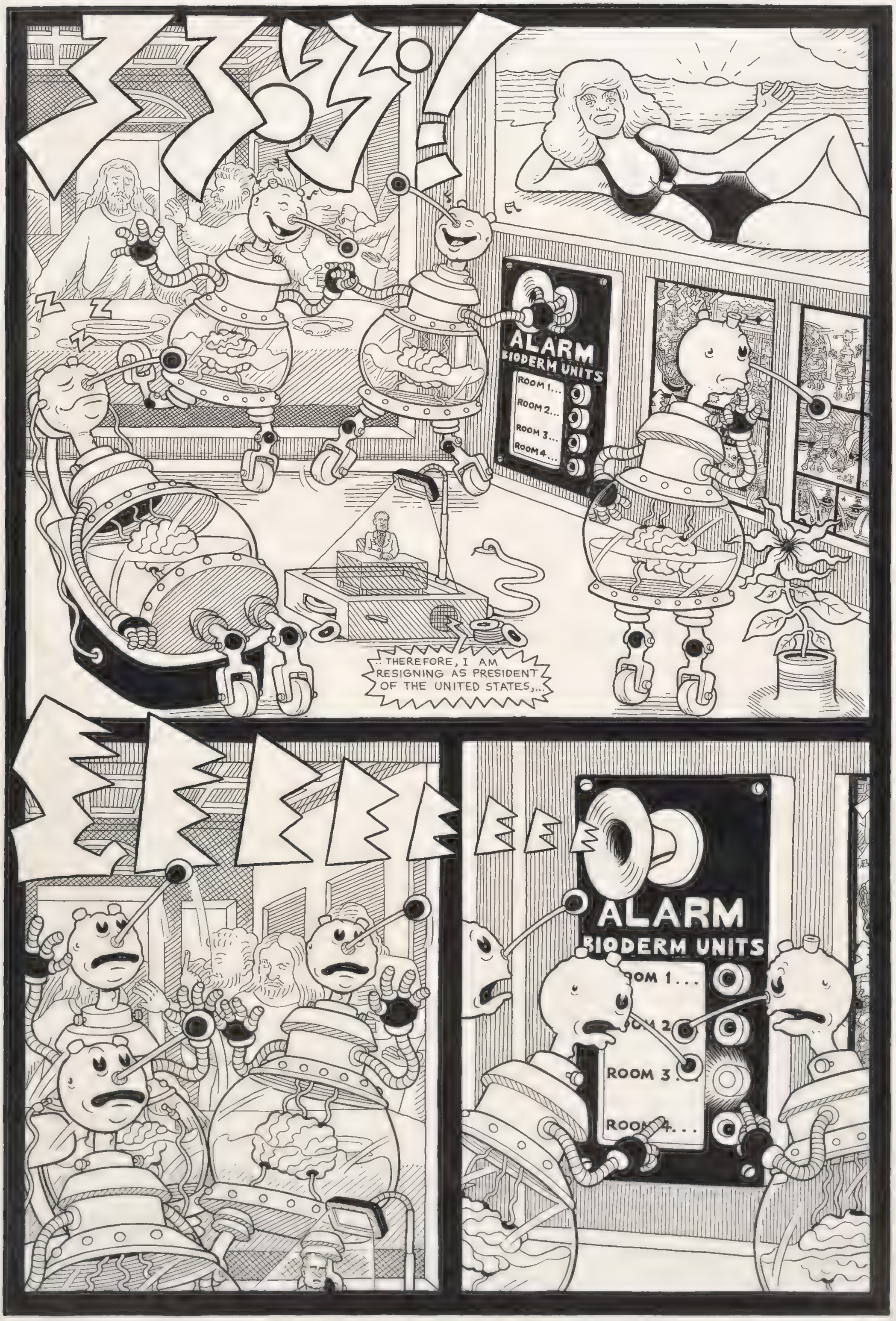
ALTERED! NEXT CASE

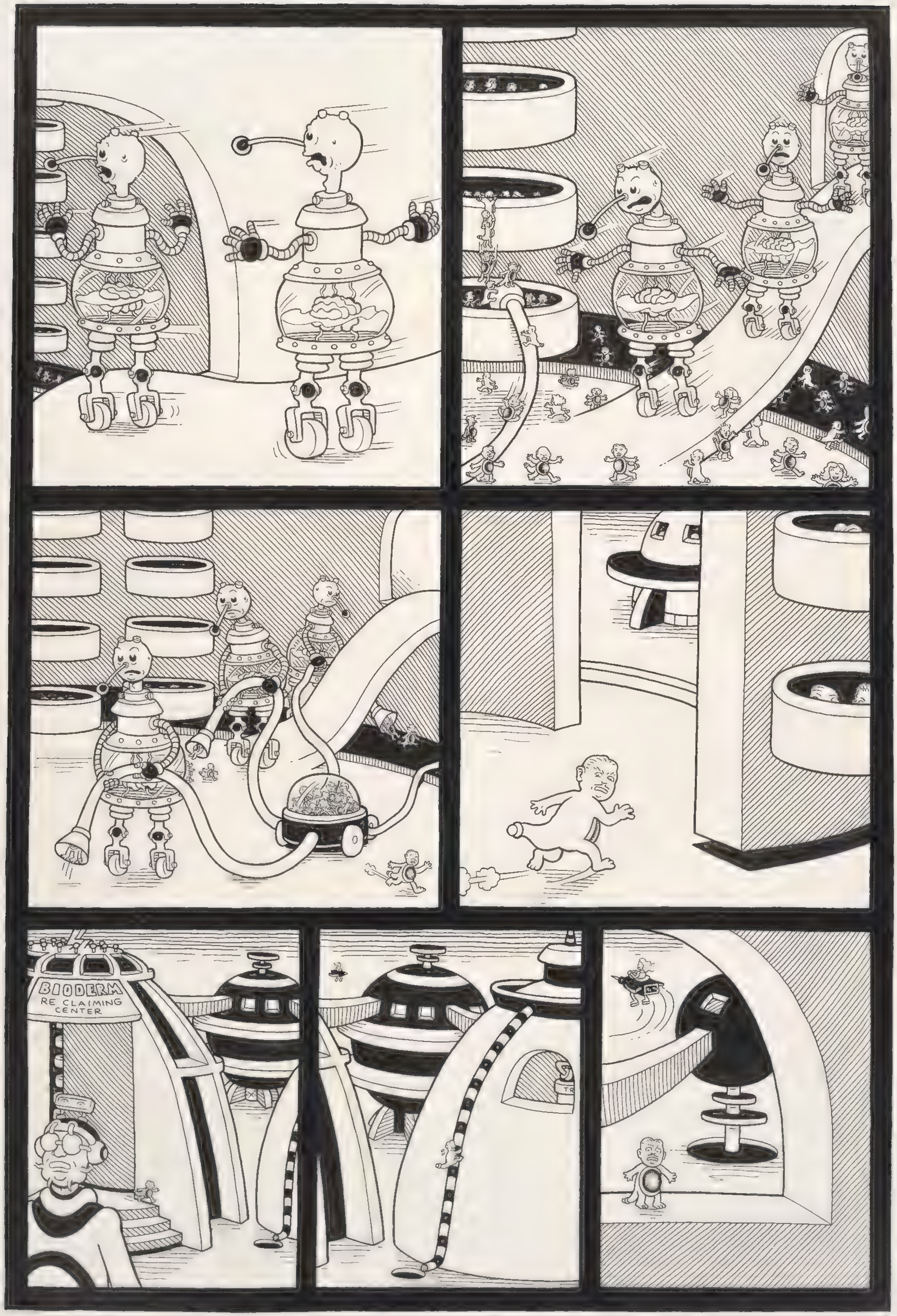
JUDGE **PLEASE** GIMME ANOTHER CHANCE!

THE BITTER END

BUT FOR **WALDO** THERE WOULD BE NO SECOND CHANCE... HIS DECISION TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER WAS **TOO LATE!**

Kim Deitch -70


ALARM
BIODERM UNITS
ROOM 1...
ROOM 2...
ROOM 3...
ROOM 4...
...THEREFORE, I AM RESIGNING AS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,...
ALARM
BIODERM UNITS
ROOM 3...


BIODERM
RE CLAIMING
CENTER

TRAVELBAK 500

RAVELBAK 500

2047
2007
1997
1977
1947
WA WA WA

MEANWHILE, WAY BACK IN 1947.....

RING

BETTY! IT'S ME, HERB!

EEEEE!!!

SPLAT!

FLUSH!

BUS STOP

ぶるるっ!

THE END

Kim Deitch 77

D'DON'T FLIP OUT M'M'MELVIN!!! COPIES OF **BLAB** N'N'NUMBER ONE ARE S'S'**STILL** AVAILABLE. B'B'BUT HURRY UP AND O'O'ORDER ONE. TH'THE SUPPLY IS L'LIMITED!

B L A B

MAD

The Comics Journal

YA GOT HIS ARMS WRONG!

WiG CiTY

Hollywood

Vine St.

Who! WHAT! WHY! WHEN! AND WHERE!

KIM DEITCH RUNS HIS MOUTH!


PERVERSE PLEASURES FOR YOUNG AND OLD
CORN FED COMICS
A TERRIFIC BUY AT
50¢
FUN BY THE BUSHEL FULL!
MILES MICROFT
NO. 1
AUTOFEED MODEL 16
MADAM FATAL
CANDY KRENSHAW
Kim Deitch 3/9/72

AMEN NOW. VOL 4 NO. 24 OF THE NATIONAL 25¢

ASKS THE MUSIC QUESTION....

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

WHAT DID I DO TO BE SO BLACK AND BLUE???

AN ELEVATION OF A NEW REVELATION!

MAY 21, 1969

LAUGH IN THE DARK

NO.1

50¢

HAR HEE HO HA HEH HA HEE HO HA HAR HA HO HA HAR HA HO HOO HA HAR HA HO HA HAR HA HO HA HEE HA HO HAR HEE HA HA HO HAR

D A D

LAST GASP

WALDO CHEATS DEATH IN THE INCREDIBLE, **BLUE BUT TRUE** PAGE 32

P.D. BLADAM

ZING

BLADA BLADA BLADA BLADA

BLADAM P.D.

MOVE THIS CRATE **WILL YA!** THEY'RE GIT TEN **TOO CLOSE** FOR **COMFORT!**

ZING

P.D. BLADAM

WITH YOUR HOST...THE BOGEYMAN!

WELL! WHAT ARE YOU WAIT--ING FOR? GIVE THE MAN **FOUR BITS** AND **BRING IT ON HOME!**

Kim Deitch

LEAN YEARS

ADULTS ONLY!

CARTOONISTS CO-OP PRESS
LOCAL NO 1
UCW of A

2ND PRECINCT RESCUE SOCIETY

TO LET

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE

707-0011

J.C. PENNEY

RIVOLI
MAIN AND 47TH
W.C. JACKIE AND FIELDS IN MILLION DOLLAR LEGS
TUESDAY THROUGH WEDNESDAY
9 30 12 05

KNIGHT

♪BUDDY CAN YOU SPARE A DIME♪

YOU KNOW I TRIED TO END IT ALL AFTER WALL STREET BUT.....

YEAH WE KNOW, YER OFFICE WAS ON TH' 2ND FLOOR! HAR! HAR!

DON'T CROWD ME!

STEP LIVELY YOU!

UCWA
WE DO OUR PART

50¢

Kim Deitch 12/25/73


THE
POCKET WONDER
FOR GOOD TIME CHARLIES AND CHAR-
LEENS, THE BAD, THE BEAUTIFUL-
WORLD WEARY CYNICS AND
MYSTIC MINDED MUTANTS
OH IF I HAD
THE WINGS OF
A HAWK
SOB


No 1
75¢
THE POCKET
WONDER!
UP!
SCROLL

THE POCKET WONDER

FOR GOOD TIME CHARLIES AND CHAR-
-LEENS, THE BAD, THE BEAUTIFUL,
WORLD WEARY CYNICS AND
MYSTIC MINDED MUTANTS

OH IF I HAD THE WINGS OF AN ANGEL!

SOB

No1

75¢

THE POCKET WONDER!

IN FULL Color

NEOLITE

Kim Deitch

APEX NOVELTIES

SHADOWLAND

NUMBER 2

RECOMMENDED FOR MATURE READERS.

225

The CRAFTON CURSE!

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Kim Deitch

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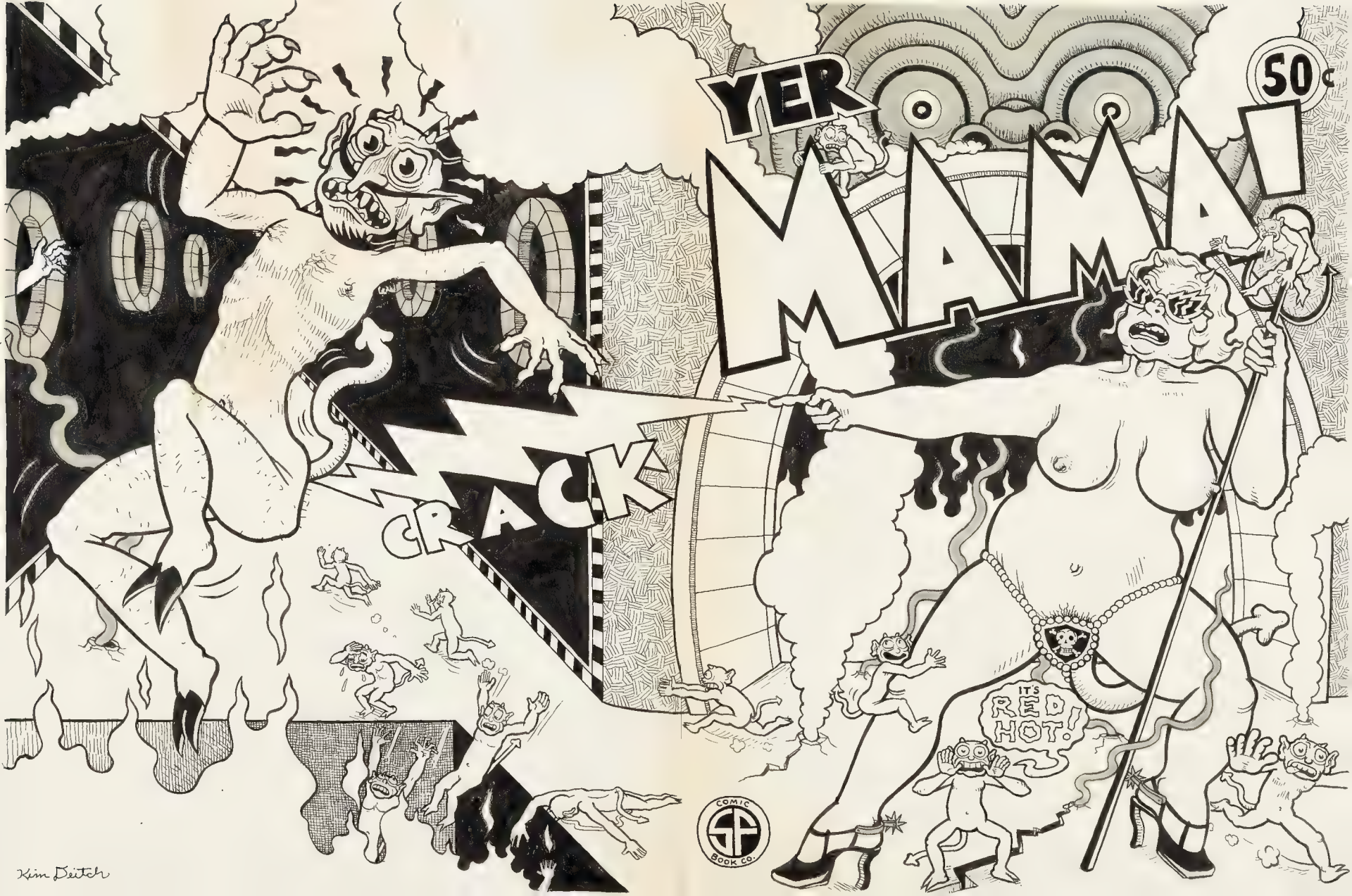
BY Kim Deitch

Ledicker

TOBY The Flying Pig!


Toby The
Flying Pig!
ON
DISPLAY
AT
SEE IT NOW!
Thrilling 3-D!
IN
THE IMMORTAL DIVE!


DOC LEDICKER'S LAST PICTURE SHOW!
READ ALL ABOUT IT ON THE INSIDE!
Kim Deitch


YER
MAMA!
50¢
CRACK
IT'S RED HOT!
COMIC BOOK CO.
Kim Deitch


LATER, OUT ON BAIL, AL LIGHTS UP ONE OF HIS FATHER'S OLD PINKY PERFECTOS.
PINKY PERFECTO
HE CAN'T HELP IT. HE'S GETTING THAT SAME CRAZY NOTION THAT AT LAST THOSE THREE HAVE FOUND THE ROAD TO RANA POONA.

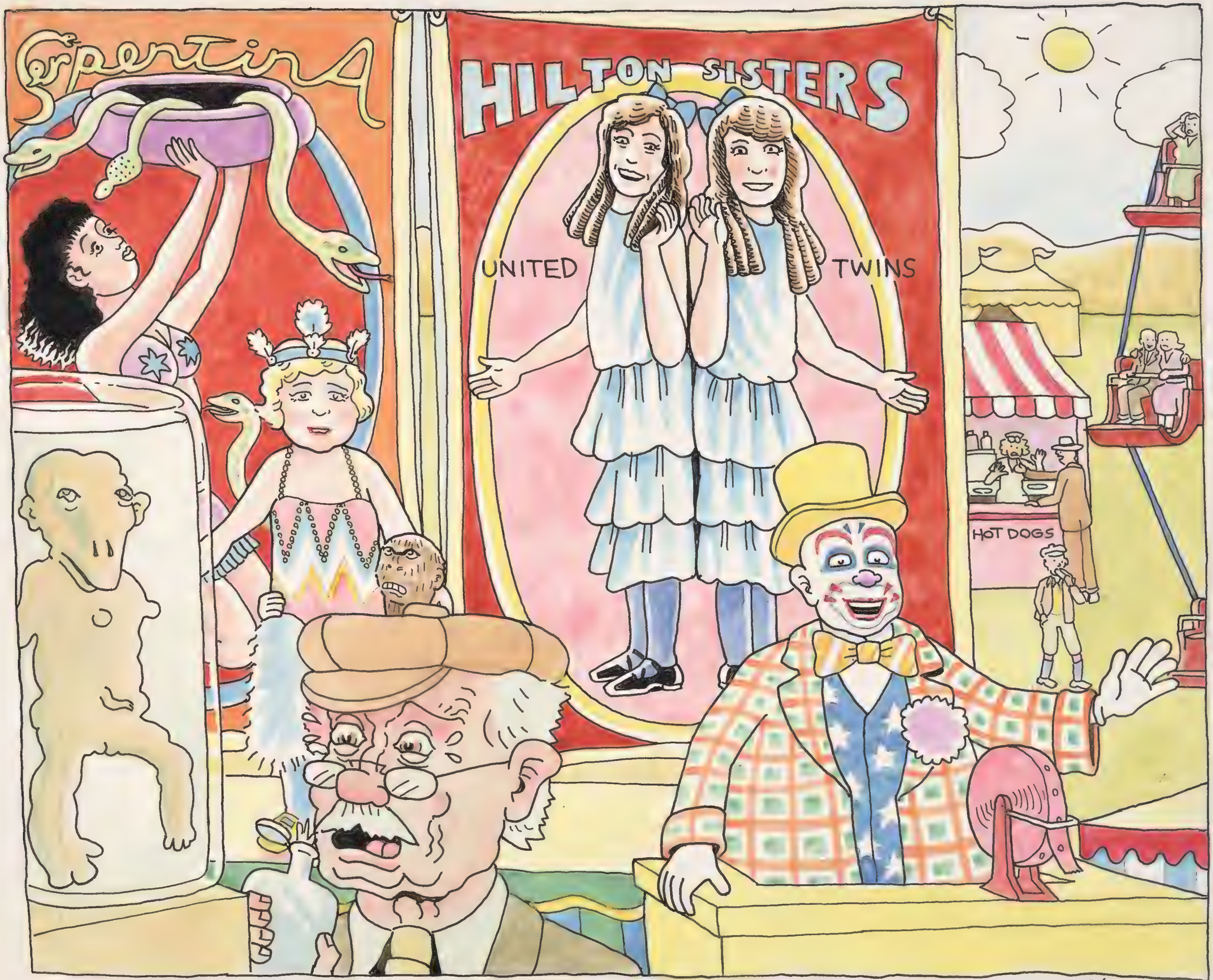

2 FACE!
Kim Deitch
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REVUE
YOUR
DESTINY
INSIDE
Billboard
BUCK JONES
Little People!
WAGANDI
LITTLE WIDGET
10
FACE!
"WISTFUL AND BLUE."
Kim Deitch



"AS LONG AS I CAN SMOKE A CIGAR AND PLAY POKER NOW AND THEN, I AM HAPPY TO BE RIVETED TO THE DRAWING BOARD.. CHESTER GOULD

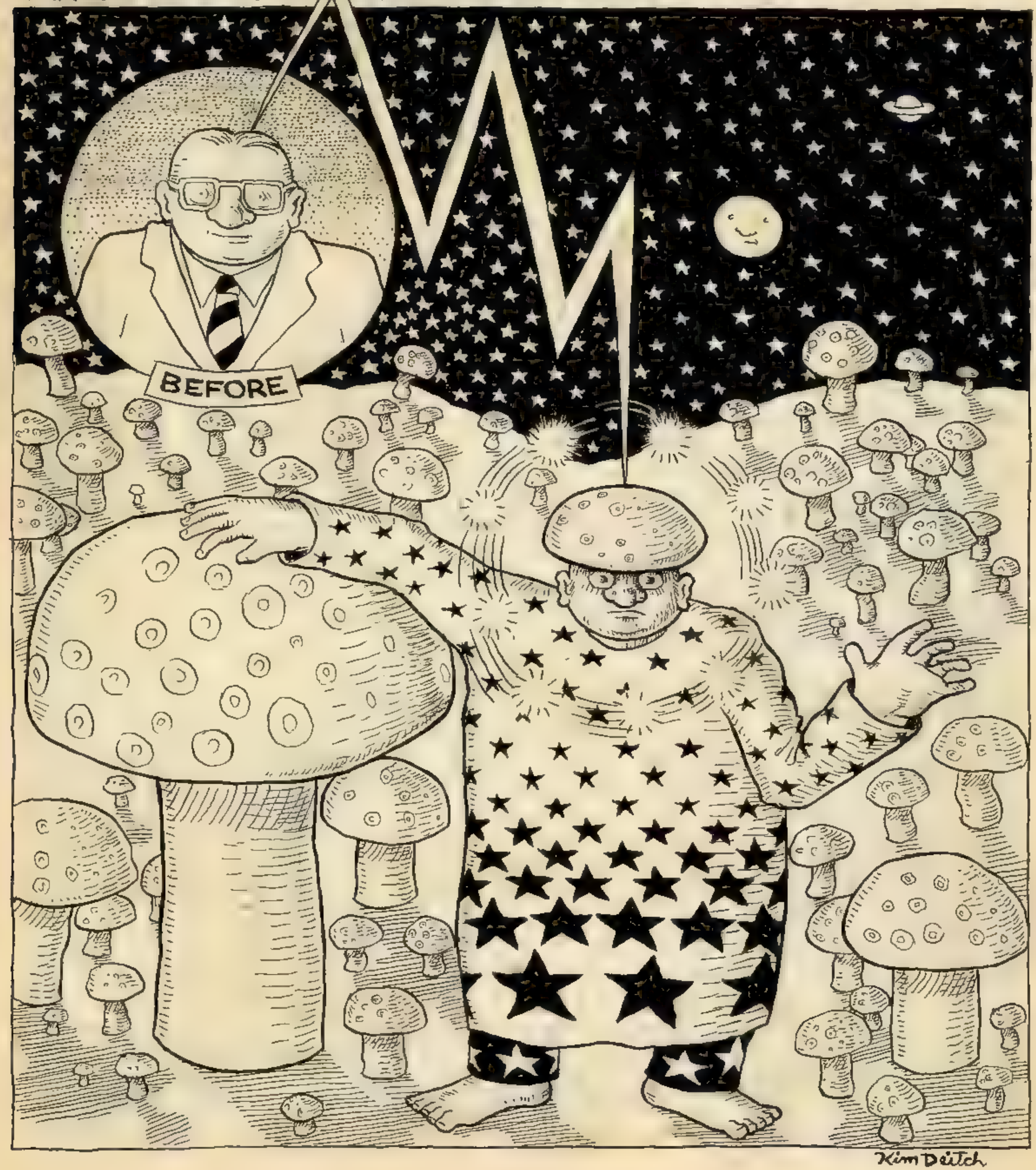
Kim Deitch
July 1970

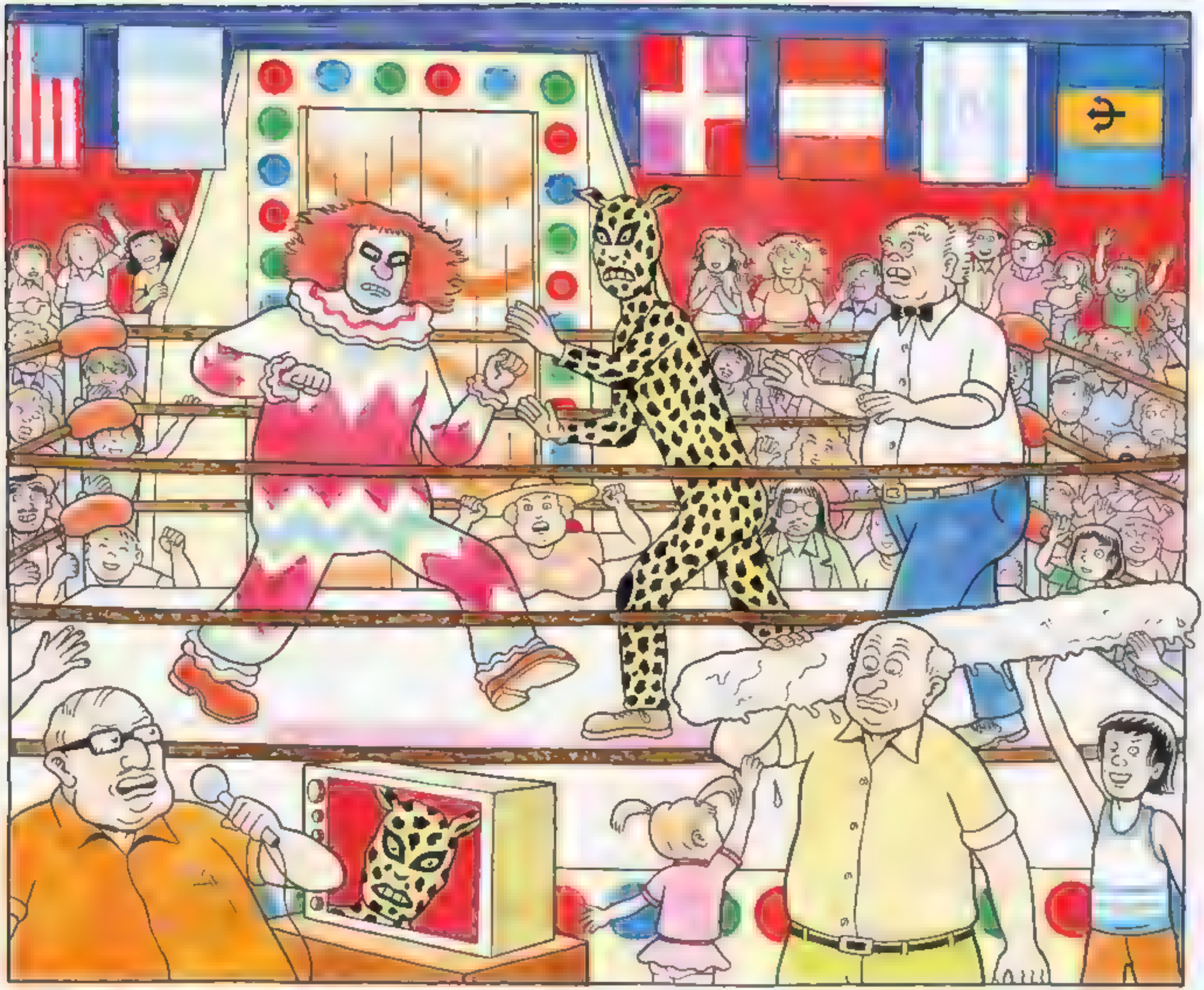


COLOR STUDY FOR CARNIVAL PICTURE "AURORA TEXAS 1924"

Kim Dietch 85

MR. GROSSMAN,..... ..THEN AND NOW





BATTLE OF THE TITANS! PEPINO VERSUS EL LEOPARDO ARGENTINA, 1980

Kim Deitch 1985



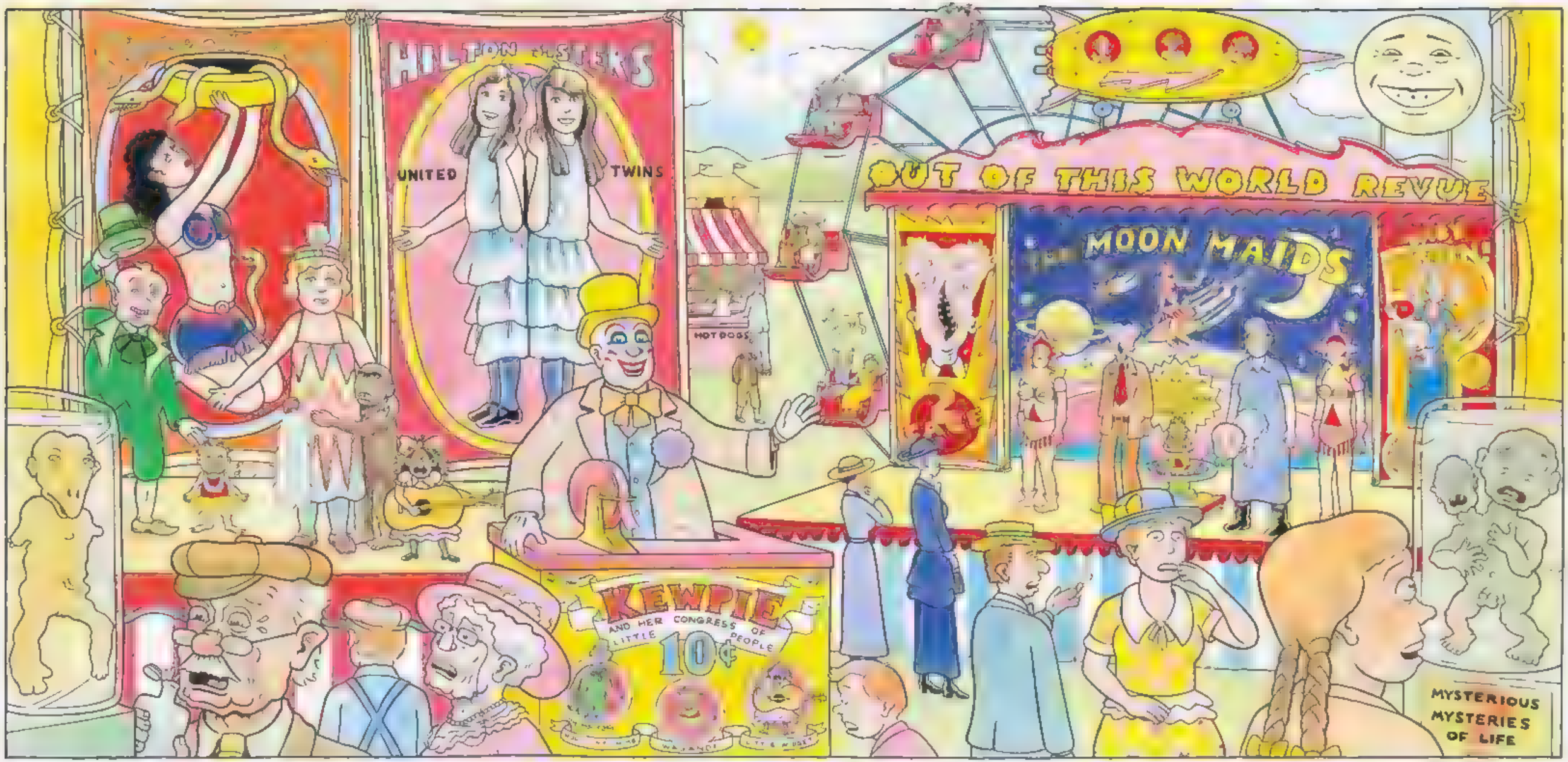
Kim Deitch



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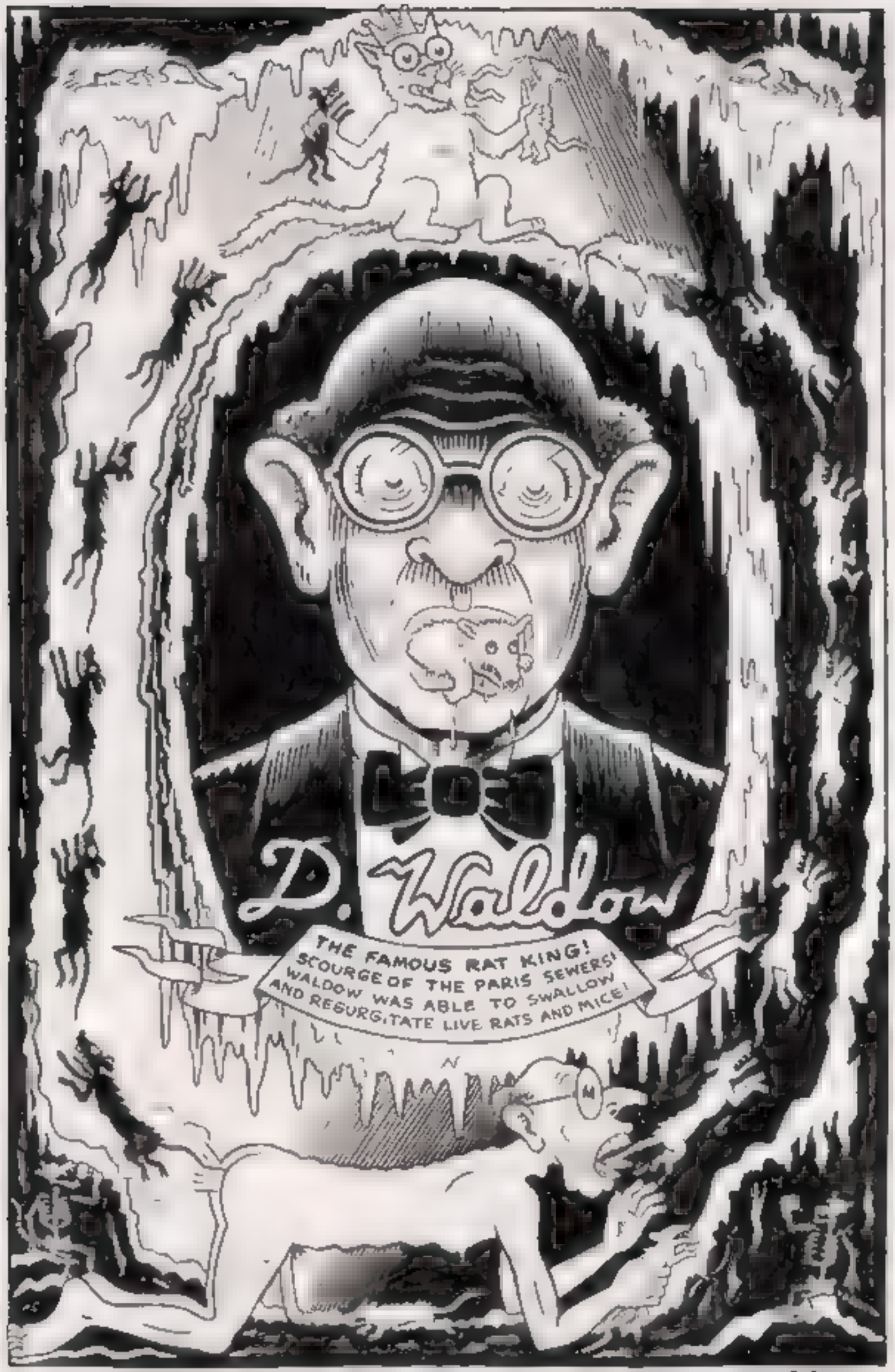
DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA.



CARNIVAL TIME! AURORA TEXAS, 1934.


HIGH
BLENDED
WHISKEY
80 PROOF


EQUITY
BAR
Buggy!
DENVER POLICE
Kim Deitch · 1/14/71


D. Waldow
THE FAMOUS RAT KING!
SCOURGE OF THE PARIS SEWERS!
WALDOW WAS ABLE TO SWALLOW
AND REGURGITATE LIVE RATS AND MICE!
Ken Dalich 66



ESCAPE FROM WAGANDI ISLAND, 1922.

Kim Deitch '86



NECK
BRONCHIAL TUBE
THYROID
EYES
PITUITARY
PANCREAS
ADRENAL GLAND
KIDNEYS
VERTEBREA
ASCENDING COLON
TRAVERSE COLON
DESCENDING COLON
URETER TUBE
SMALL INTESTINE
BLADDER
ILEOCECAL VALVE
COCCYX
KNEES
SCIATIC NERVE
THROAT & TONSILS
EAR
LUNG
LIVER
GALL BLADDER
HIP
THIGH
SINUSES
STOMACH
EAR
HEART
SHOULDER

HAIRPIE BUNNIES PRESENTS

AFTER DINNER

HO HAR HEH HA SNICKER HO HA HO

STARTING AT 7 P.M.

CARTOONS

ALL YOUR ZANY FAVORITES LIKE MICKEY, FELIX, AND SOME NEW STUFF TOO!

MICKEY MOUSE! BUTT NAKED! WHY OF ALL THE MACHO NERVE!

IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK MINNIE I WAS ROBBED HONEST!

707-795-9905

LIVE MUSIC!

THAT'S RIGHT GANG, THE WHOLE WORLD'S GOIN TO THE INN OF THE BEGINNING THIS MONDAY!

DINNER AT 5 P.M.

SO GET YOUR ASS DOWN TO COTATI AND TELL EM WALDO SENT YA!

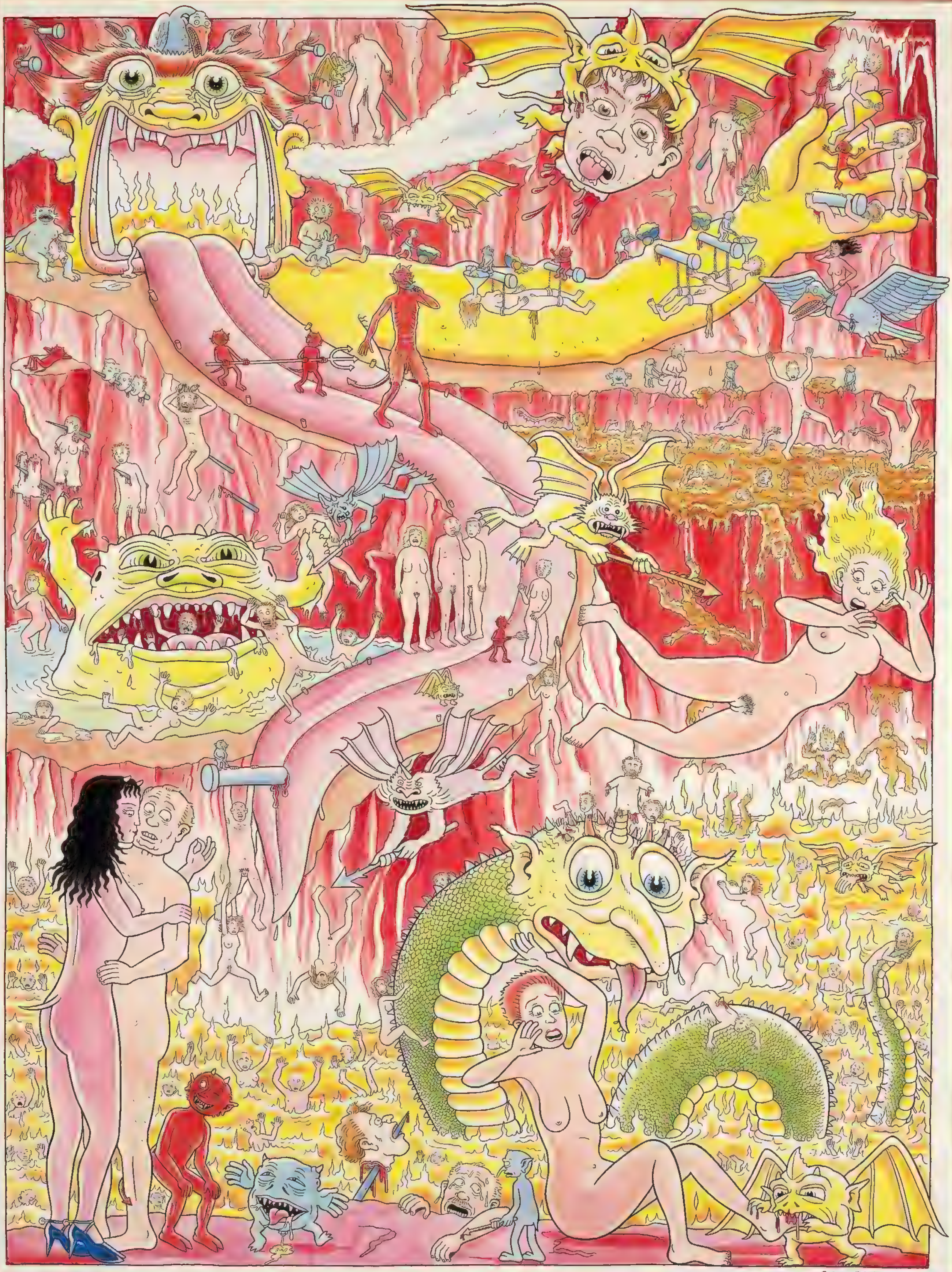
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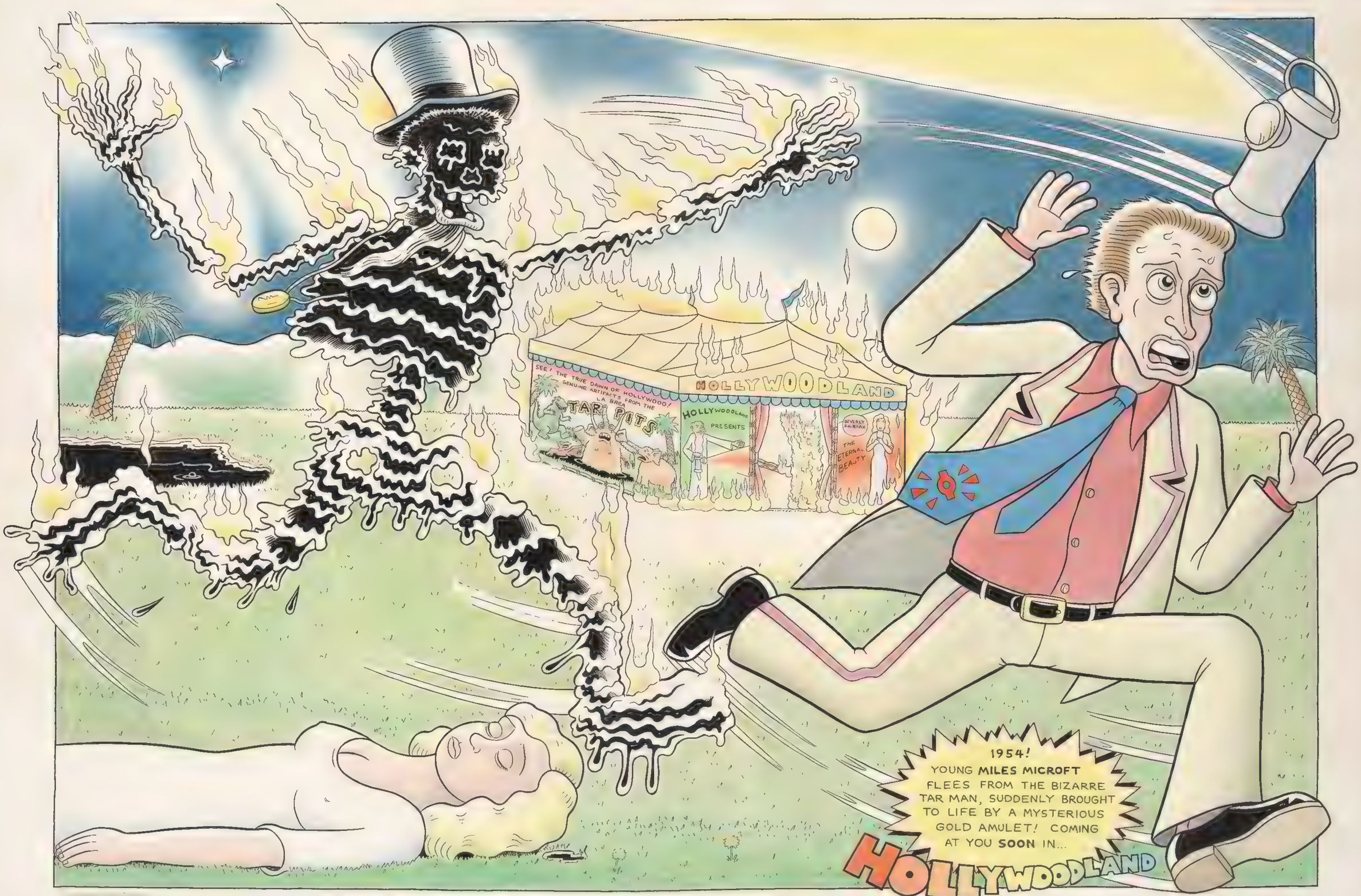

SUCH CRUST!
GOD
GARY ARLINGTON
OH GOD GOD! WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME!
BAD KARMA
©Kim Deitch 5/25/73

The Good Life






Kim Deitch 1985


SEE! THE TRUE DAWN OF HOLLYWOOD! GENUINE ARTIFACTS FROM THE LA BREA TAR PITS
HOLLYWOODLAND
HOLLYWOODLAND PRESENTS
BEVERLY FAIRFAX
THE ETERNAL BEAUTY
1954! YOUNG MILES MICROFT FLEES FROM THE BIZARRE TAR MAN, SUDDENLY BROUGHT TO LIFE BY A MYSTERIOUS GOLD AMULET! COMING AT YOU SOON IN...
HOLLYWOODLAND
BY Kim Deitch


HOLLYWOODLAND
STRANGE DOINGS AT THE LA BREA TAR PITS!
HARD HITTING HUMAN INTEREST ARLENE GOES TO ANN
THRILLS
SPILLS AND SURPRISES
WITH A GALAXY OF STARS! INCLUDING FAMED PSYCHIC SLEUTH MILES M'CROFT!
AND INTRODUCING BRAVEHEART! THE ECTOPLASMIC WONDER DOG!
DON'T MISS THIS THRILL PACKED SENSATION!



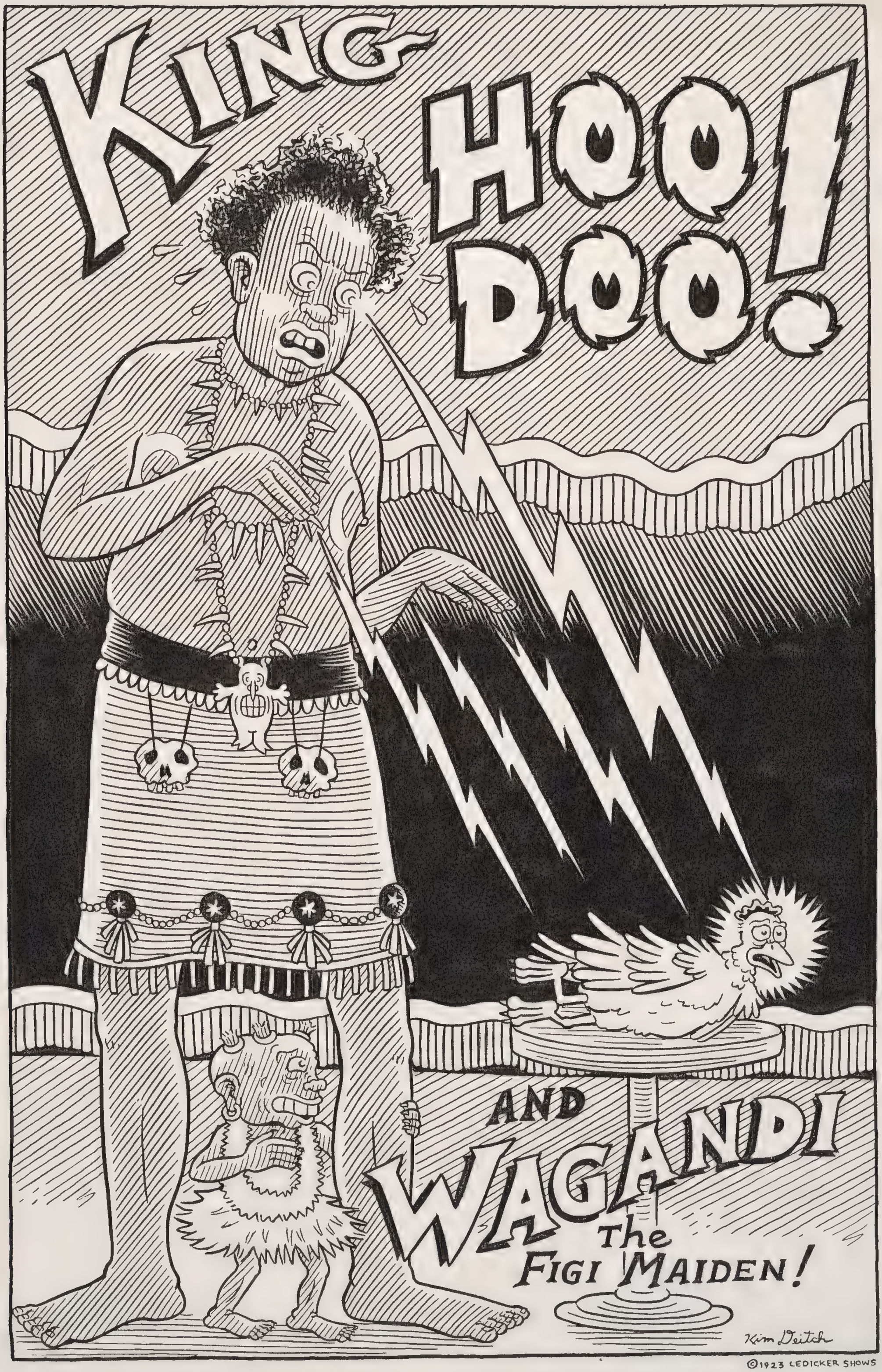
IN THE GROTTO, 1922.

FOR ALFRED BERGDOLL Kim Deitch '84

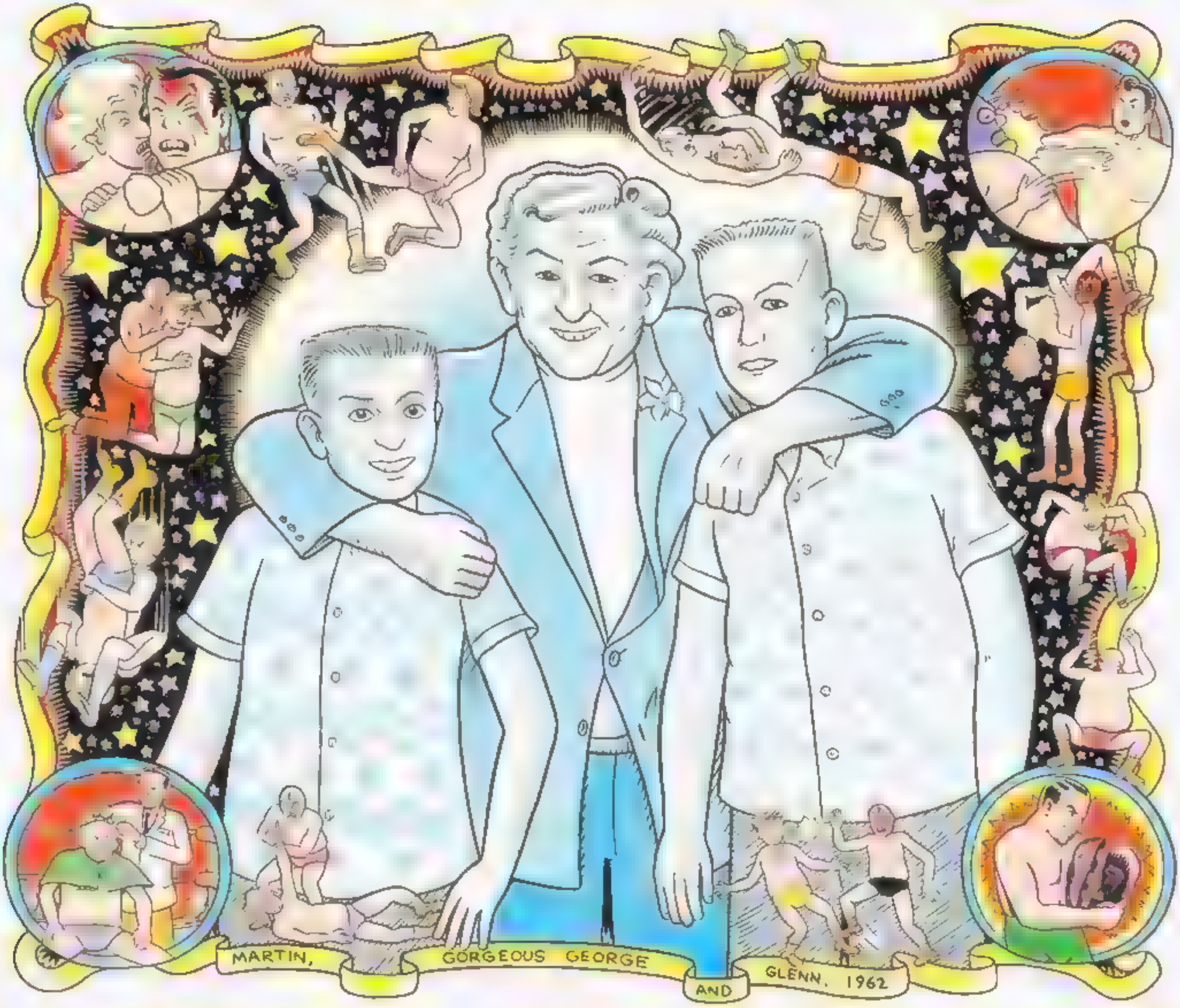


Kim Smith





©1923 LEDICKER SHOWS


MARTIN, GORGEOUS GEORGE AND GLENN. 1962



MOON BOYS!



This is a 14-color silkscreen print by Kim Deitch and many of his talented friends. This is # 130 in a series limited to 250 copies signed by Kim and Simon Deitch

Kim Deitch



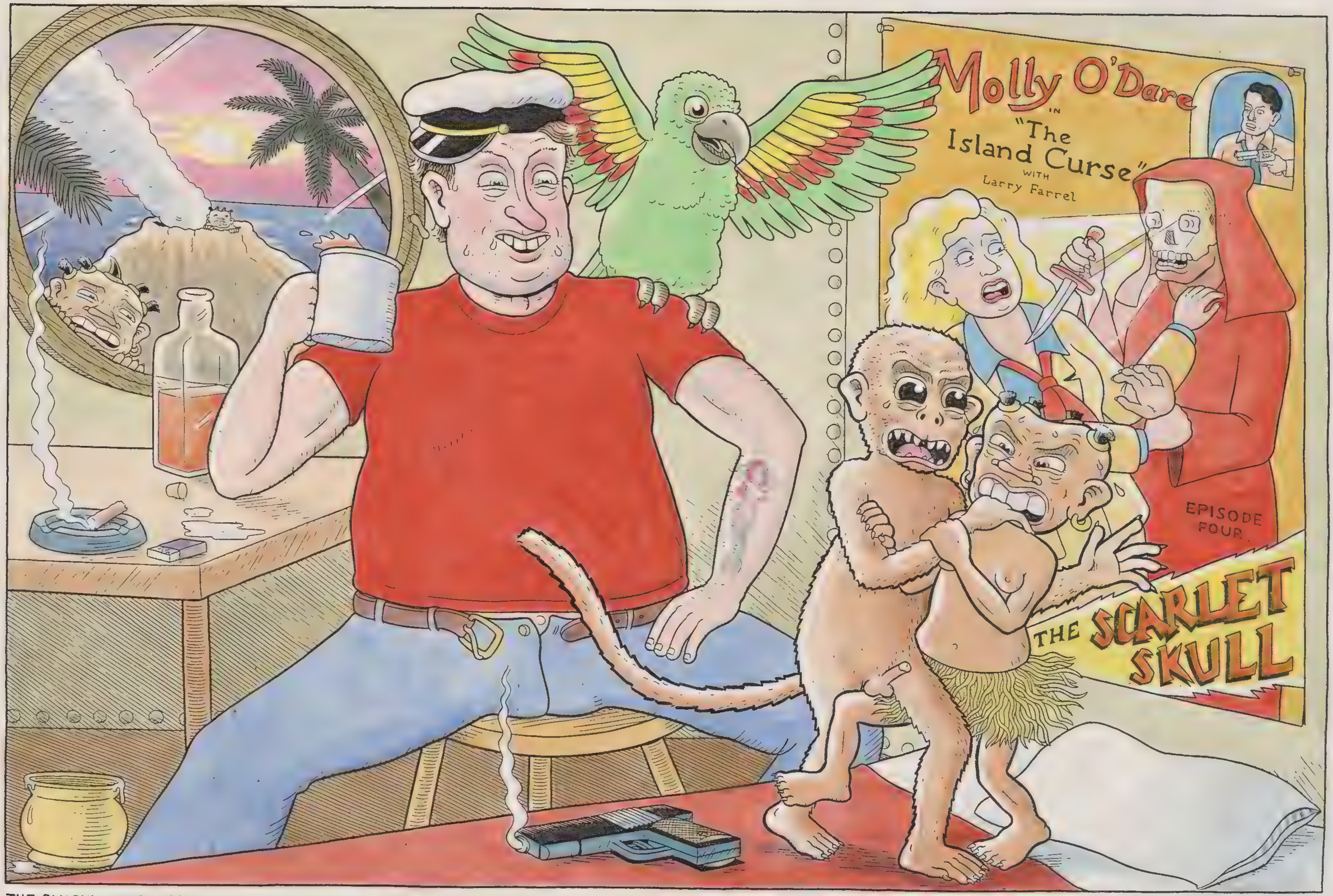
OUR LADY OF REDONDO BEACH. CALIFORNIA, 1948.

Kim Deitch 1985



To Mrs. Berzdolf
From
Kim Deitch





THE PLUCKY MAID, 1922.

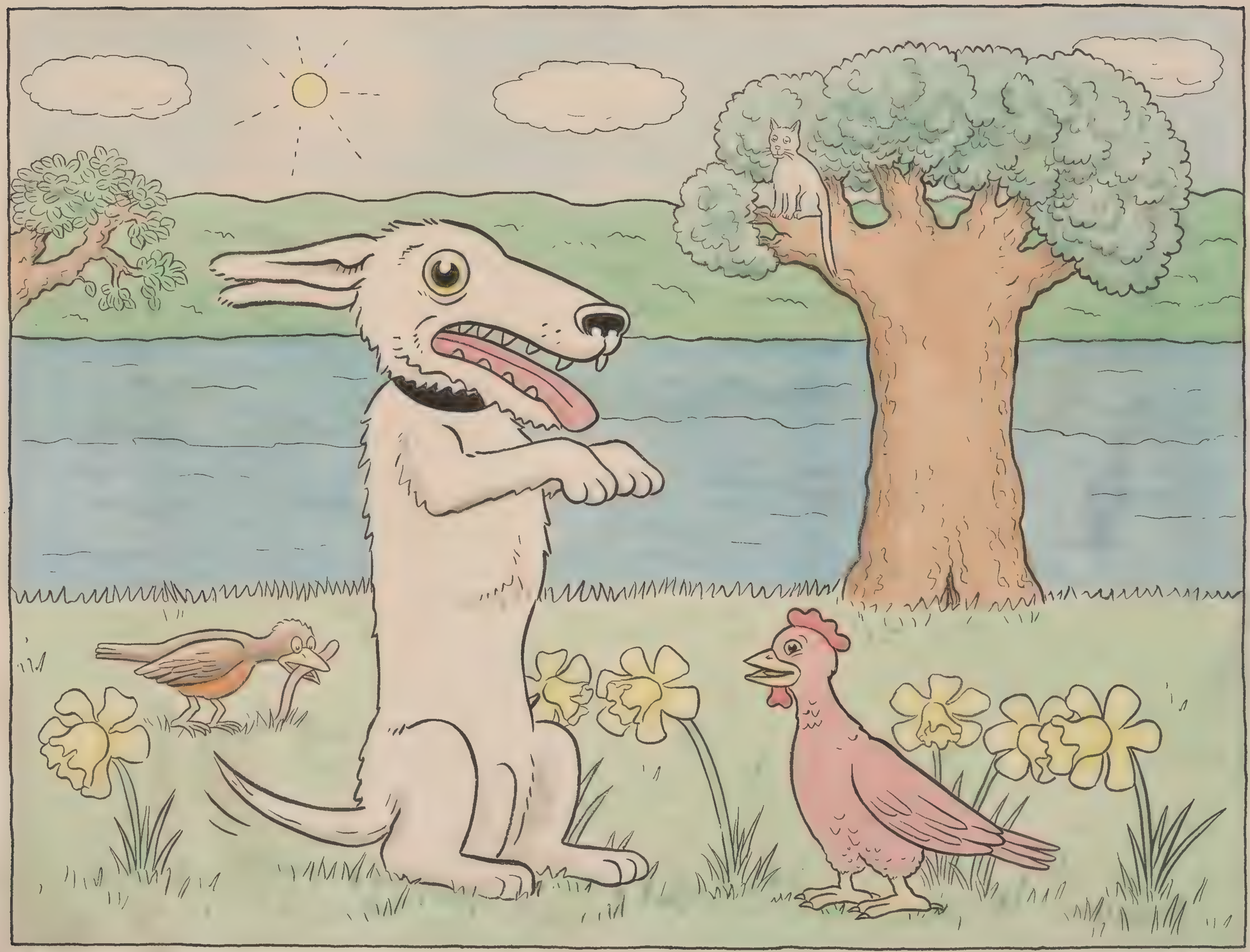
Kim Deitch 1986





"REACHING FOR THE MOON"

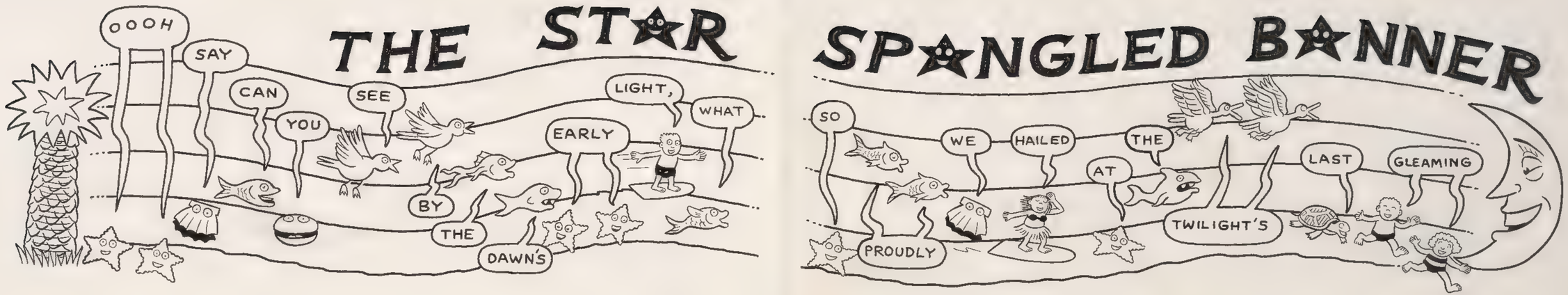
Kim Deitch '25



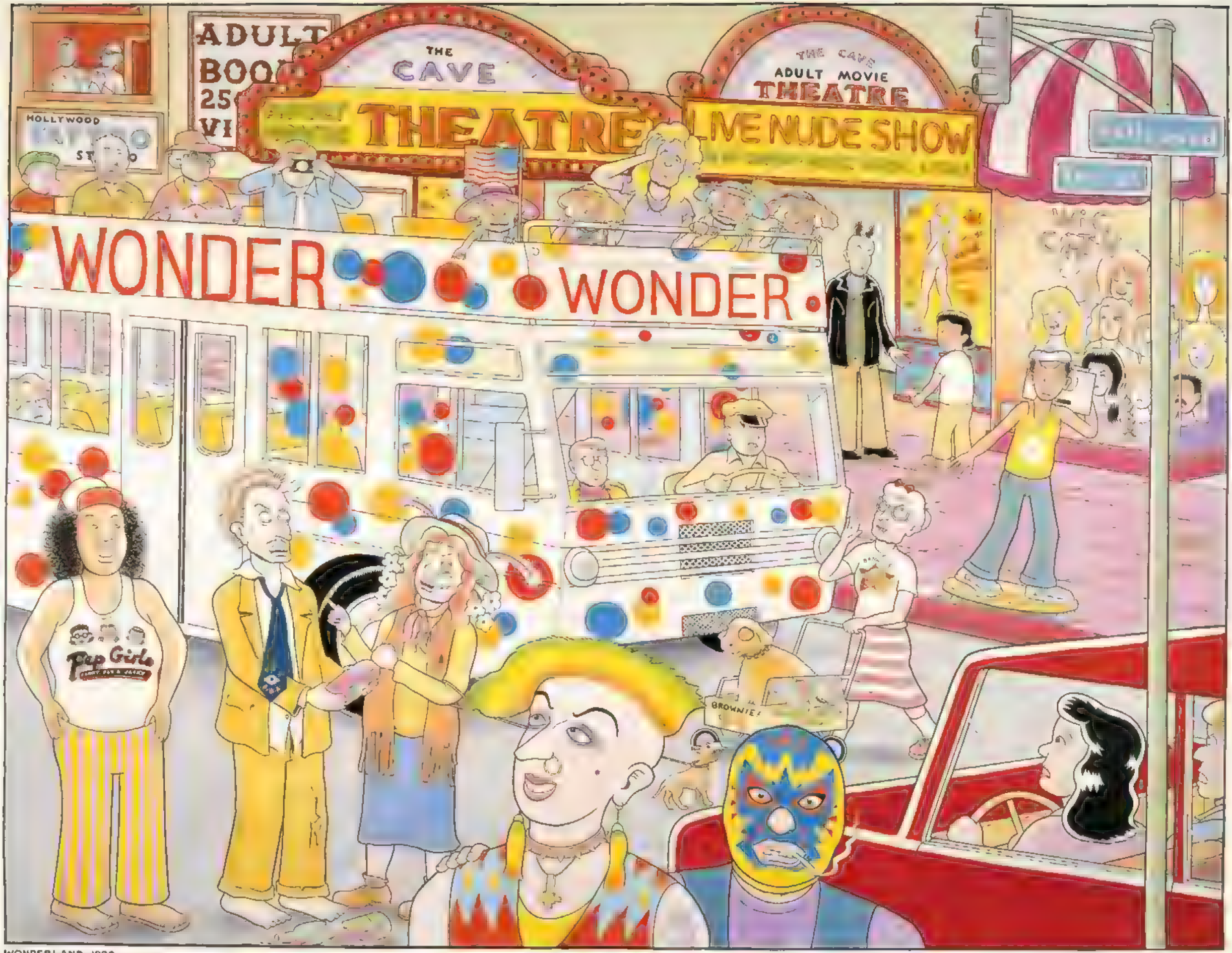
SPRING IS HERE!

Kim Deitch

HULA 86%
P. 94-95



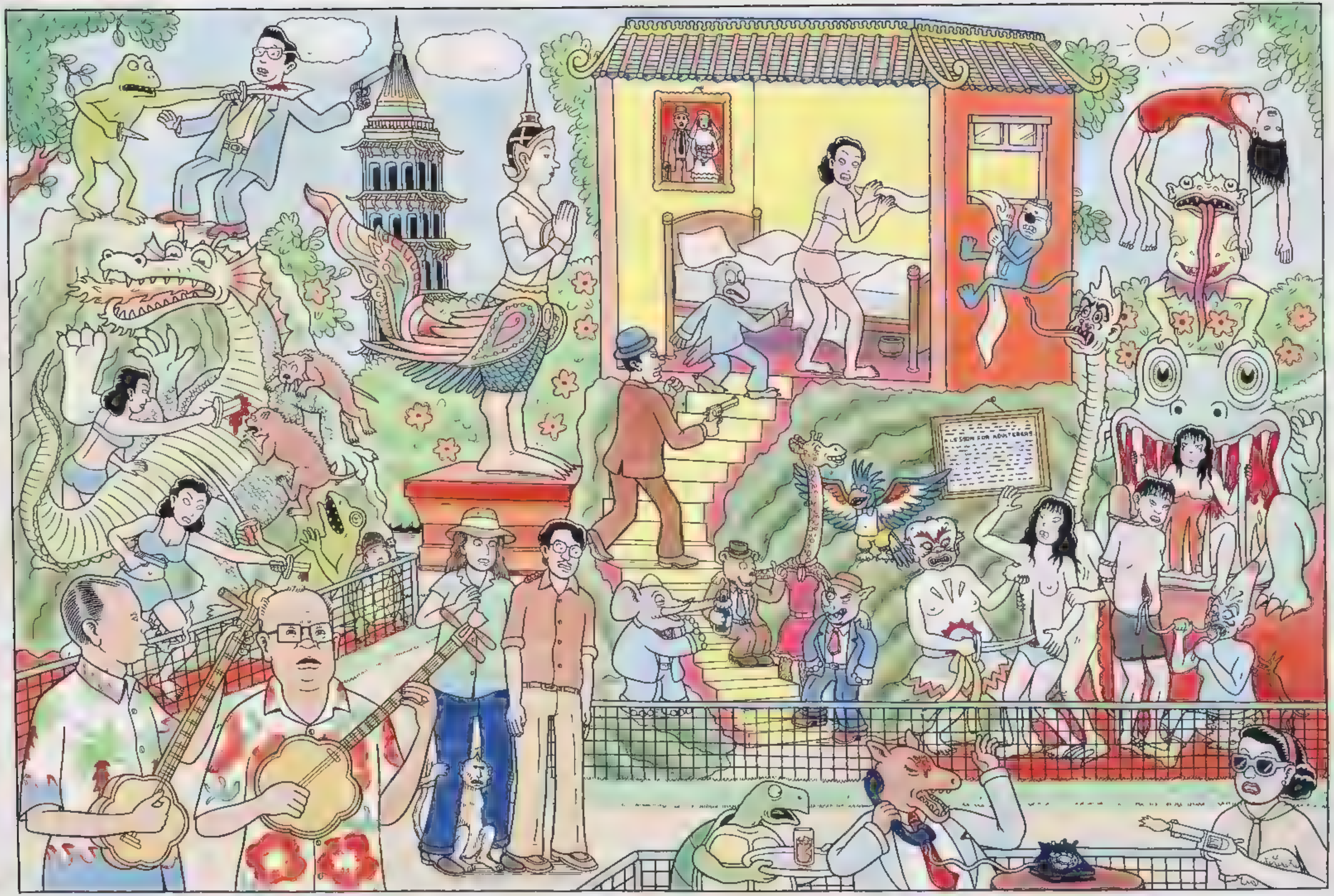

NEW!
KIM BASICKER
IN BASIC MOVES
MOVIES
COMING SOON!
BASIC INSTINCT
BASIC INSTINCT
COMING SOON!
BASIC INSTINCT
BILLY BASEHART
NEW RELEASES
EXCUSIVE MEMBERS
USED TAPE BONANZA!
CARNAL INSTINCT
HANNAH AND HER INSTINCTS
VIVA LAS INSTINCT
INSTINCTIVE CLOUSEAU
LOVERS AND OTHER INSTINCTS
SORRY WRONG INSTINCT
DEAD MEN DONT WEAR BASIC PLAID
THE MAN WITH TWO INSTINCTS
THE INSTINCT COMEDY
PARIS IS BASIC
ONE FALSE BASIC
LEAVING NORMAL BASIC BEHIND
PROSPEROS INSTINCTS
THE BASIC
INSTINCT DONOR
THE POWER OF BASIC INSTINCT
BASICMAN RETURNS
BASICALLY
SEEKING SUSAN
THE INSTINCTIVELY TRAVELING
ALL STARS AND MOTOR KIKES
ITS A WONDERFUL INSTINCT
MY FAVORITE INSTINCT
THE TEN INSTINCTS
INSTINCTS AWARD
REPRICED TO SELL
BASICJUICE
DEFENDING YOUR INSTINCTS
SAME TIME NEXT INSTINCT
PEGGY SUE GOT BASIC
DIRTY ROTTEN BASIC
REPRICED
MAN WHO WOULD BE BASIC
ROBIN HOOD PRINCE OF BASICS
THE BASIC STRANGLER
BASIC IN THE PARK
GUNFIGHT AT THE BASICALLY O.K. CORRAL
THE GOOD THE BAD AND THE BASIC
WEEKEND SPECIAL
THEY CALL ME MR. BASIC
COLLECTOR'S CORNER
CASABASIC
ABBOTT AND COSTELLO MEET THE INSTINCTIVE MAN
BASIC PRIVATES COME HOME
ANGELS WITH DIRTY INSTINCTS
A STREETCAR NAMED BASIC
SOME LIKE IT BASIC
MR. BLANDINGS BUILDS HIS BASIC HOUSE
ARSENIC AND OLD INSTINCTS
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BASIC JANE?
THE THREE BASIC INSTINCTS OF EVE



WONDERLAND, 1990.

HULKAMANIA'S RUNNIN' WILD!

BE



FOOD FOR THOUGHT AT THE TIGER BALM GARDENS

BEN GOUT

DOES IT ALL
ANUS-ALL

HIPPY FOOT

EX-LAX

Peen-a-mint

Hydro Eight

BEEP UP

Malt-O

Fudge

BOLLOCKS BONGUST

Feen-a-mint
LAXATIVE PLUS SOFTENER

Pepto BisMol

Metamucil

Fleet enema

HIPPY FOOT

DOES IT ALL
ANUS-ALL
SUPPOSITORIES

EX-LAX
LAXATIVE

BEARD

TUMS

HALEY'S

Kim Deitch

BOLLOCKS

PICTORAMA



Kim Deitch

Comics Artist and Graphic Novelist

October 30–December 15, 2006

Gallery Reception
November 6, 4–5:30 pm

Followed by:
Artist Slide Lecture
6 pm–7 pm, Red Dragon Theater, Hunt Union

Gallery Hours:
11–5 pm, M–F

State University of New York
College at Oneonta

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GAIETY
THEATRE
LIVE NUDE SHOW
WONDER
WONDER

THE TOWN THIS IS TAKING PLACE IN IS A TWENTIETH CENTURY PARTY TOWN FOR COLLEGE STUDENTS, AND COWBOYS FROM SEVERAL NEAR BY RANCHES. THERE'S VERY LITTLE TO IT EXCEPT FOR A HOTEL, ~~A COMBINATIO~~ (WHICH IS ACTUALLY A COMBINATION BAR AND BORDELLO) A NICKLEODEAN THEATRE. A LIVERY STABLE WHICH ALSO DOES PRIMITIVE AUTO REPAIRS, AND A SLEAZY RESTAURANT. ALL ARE OWNED BY AL'S AUNT. THE "HOTEL" IS THE REAL MAGNET THAT PULLS IN THE SUCKERS

PERHAPS THE TOWN HAS A BAR FLY PUPPET MAYOR. AL RUNS THE NICKLE THEATRE AND ALSO PIMPS A BIT. THIS TOWN COULD BE BIGGER. NOT MUCH BUT BIG ENOUGH TO HAVE A FEW DUMB HONEST CITIZENS WHO WANT TO CLEAN UP THE TOWN. PERHAPS THERE'S A CHURCH.

WHAT KIND OF COLLEGE? A BONE HEAD PLACE FOR RICH REPROBATES WHO'VE BEEN THROWN OUT OF EVERY OTHER COLLEGE. MAYBE AL'S AUNT HAS A HAND IN THIS TOO

BUSTER BRAUN 23 IN 1911 — JADED - RICH — OR CAN BUSTER FOR NOW.

HAVE A 27 YEAR OLD HOMICIDAL MANIAC. HE'S THE ONE GETTING THE PARTY WHEN MOLLY AND ALICE HIT TOWN. ALICE SEES MOLLY DURING THEIR FIRST WEEK. SHE'S HAVING A GRAND TIME. GETTING NEW CLOTHES LEARNING NAUGHTY THINGS. SHE TELLS MOLLY THEY'RE THROWING A PARTY FOR HER SATURDAY NIGHT.

THE PARTY GETS OUT OF HAND. ALICE IS KILLED. OR ALICE DISCOVERS THE HIDDEN ROOM. ALICE TELLS MOLLY ABOUT THE HIDDEN ROOM IN THE HOTEL. PERHAPS ALICE ISN'T ALL THE WAY TO KILLED.

THE AUNT SEEMS PRIM AND REFORM MINDED BUT IS ACTUALLY WANTON. SHE USES THE VIRGINS HERSELF AT FIRST.

PERHAPS THE WHORE HOUSE IS MORE UNDER WRAPS MORE SECRET. AL'S PIMPING WOULD MAKE MORE SENSE THEN.

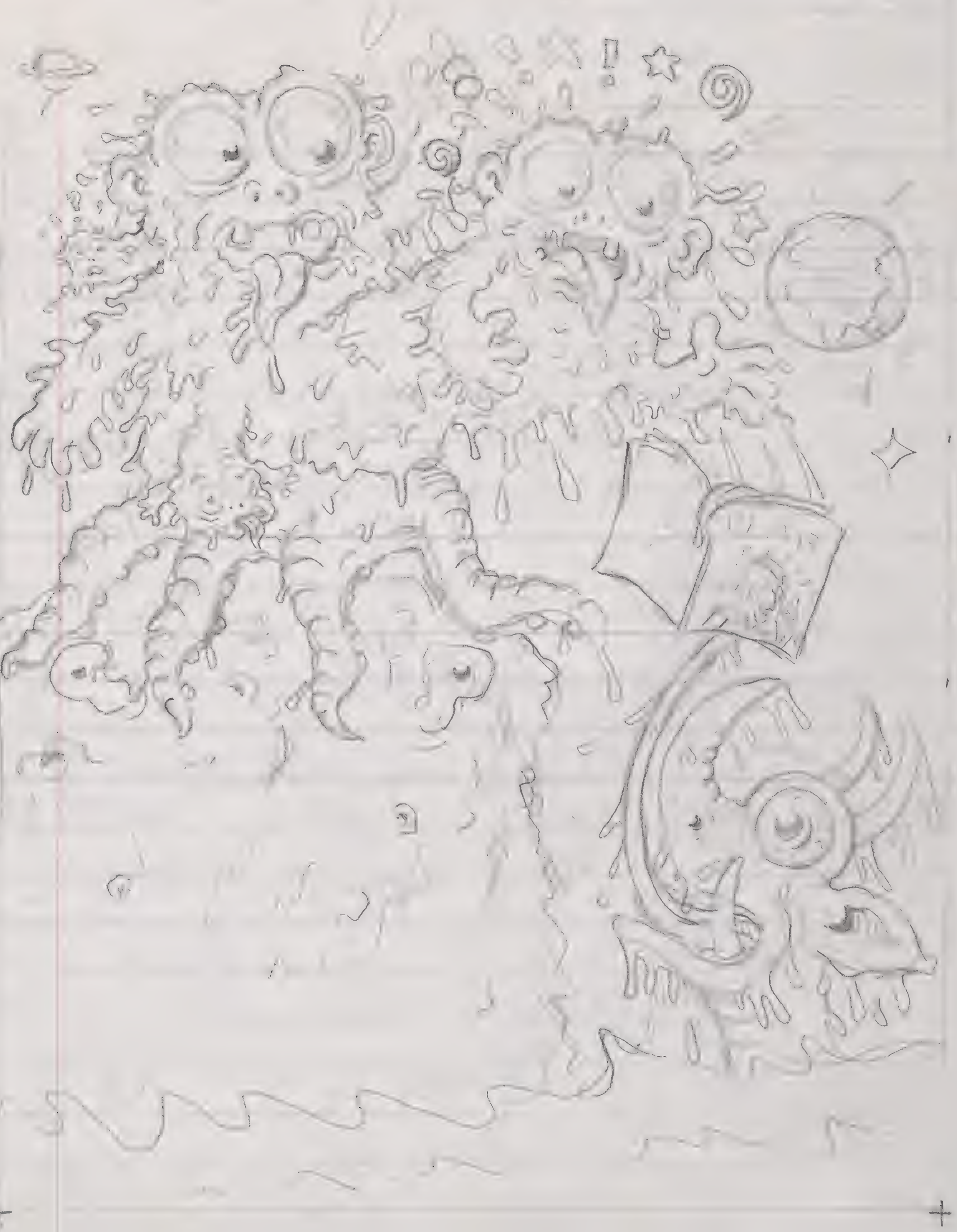
— ON THE RIDE HOME MOLLY RECOGNISES AL BY THE CHARM HE WEARS ON HIS WATCH CHAIN. (ITS ONE OF THE MYSTIC SHRINE CRITTERS) THIS BRINGS BACK TO BOTH OF THEM THE MEMORY OF MAYOR CRAFTON'S PUBLIC HANGING. HOW AL UNEASILY COMFORTED THE GIRL ON HER AUNTS ORDERS TO SHUT HER UP. (COULD AL HAVE GIVEN HER ONE OF THE SHRINE CRITTERS AS A LUCKY CHARM? PERHAPS. AND NOW AL KNOWS NO GOOD AWAITS HER AT HER AUNT'S "SCHOOL" — IT SHOULD BE CALLED THE HOUSE OF HORRORS — THE GIRL LAUGHINGLY RECALLS THE CLOWN GET UP AL WORE — AND AL TELLS HER HOW THE FIRST THING HIS AUNT DID WHEN THEY GOT HOME WAS SCRUB HIS FACE AND GET HIM INTO MORE NORMAL CLOTHES. — WHAT HE DOESN'T MENTION IS HOW HIS AUNT SEDUCES HIM.

— THE BIG PARTY, ALICE'S DOWNFALL, IS SHOWN. EITHER SHE COMES OUT OF A CAKE OR WE'LL DO A BIRTH OF THE PEARL ROUTINE. AL IS ON HAND AND ~~THE~~ AUNT TO COLLECT HER VIRGIN FEE.







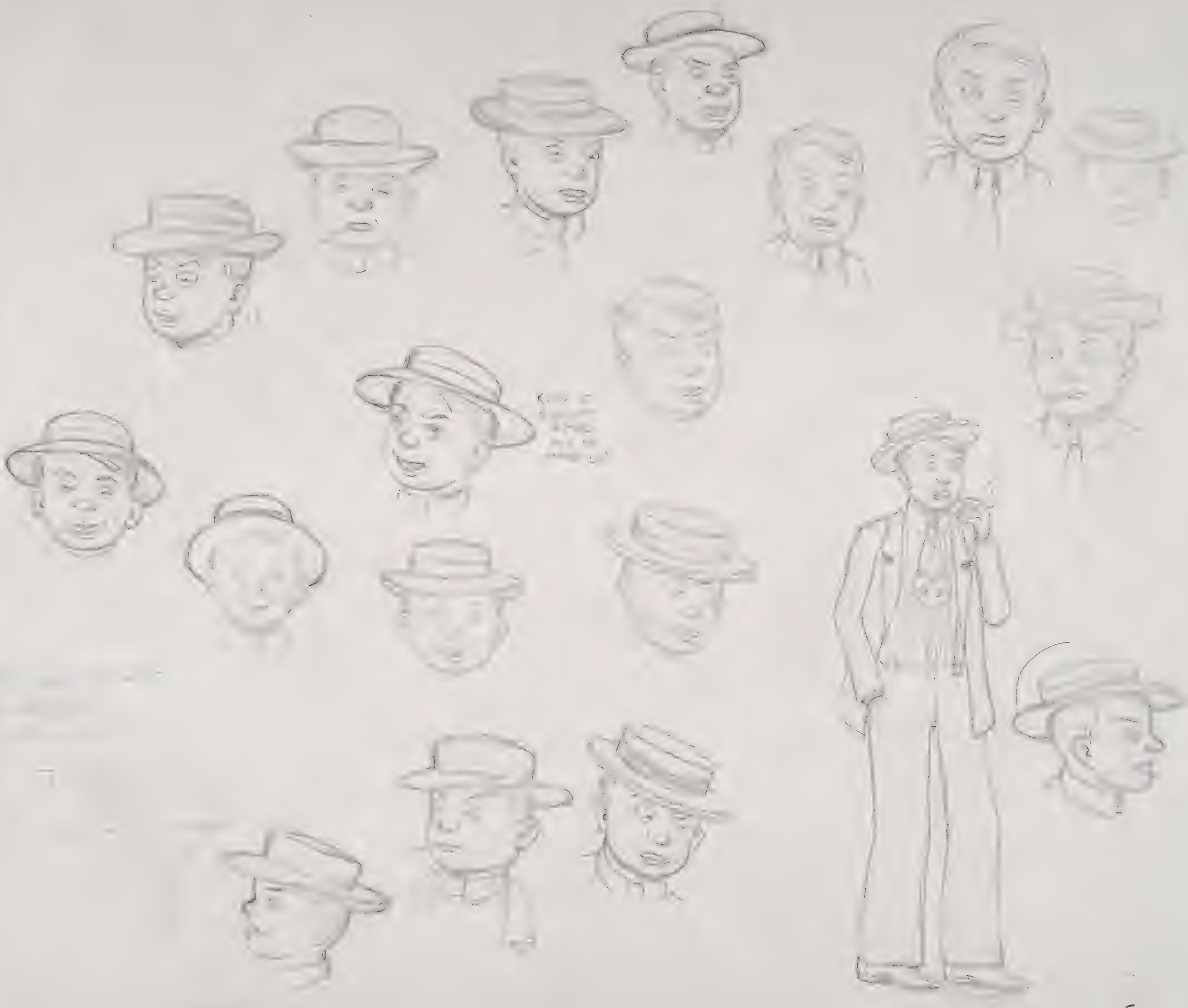


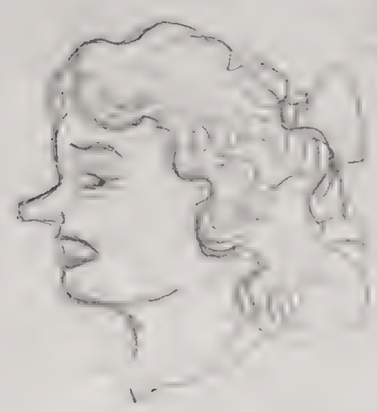

















LAND





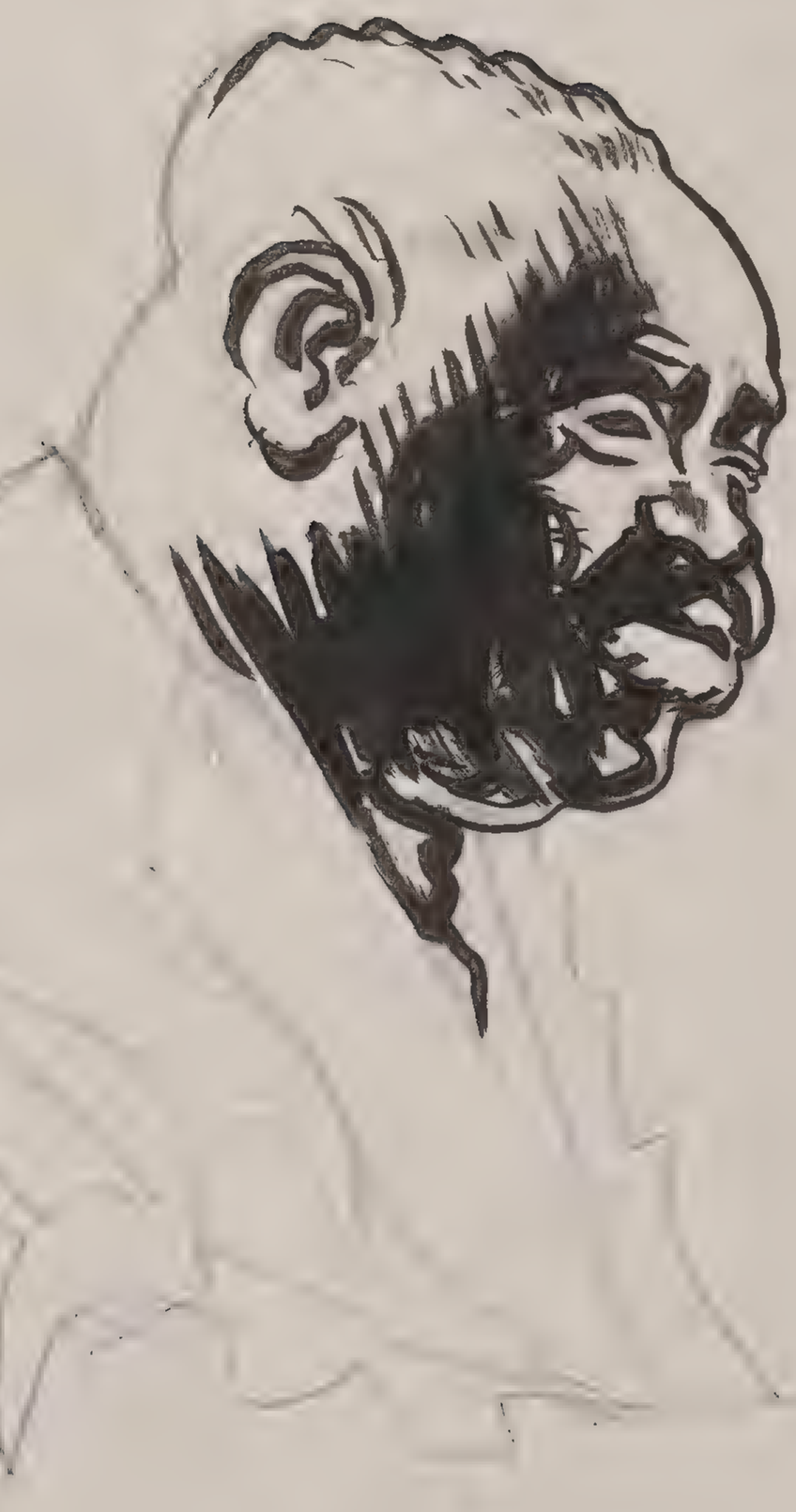
Kim Deitch 71

HEY BULL
WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN ALL
MY LIFE!

LOOK I GOT
ANOTHER BRAINT
I'LL SUMS YOU
SAY DON
FOR SAB

NATURAL
SHOULDERS

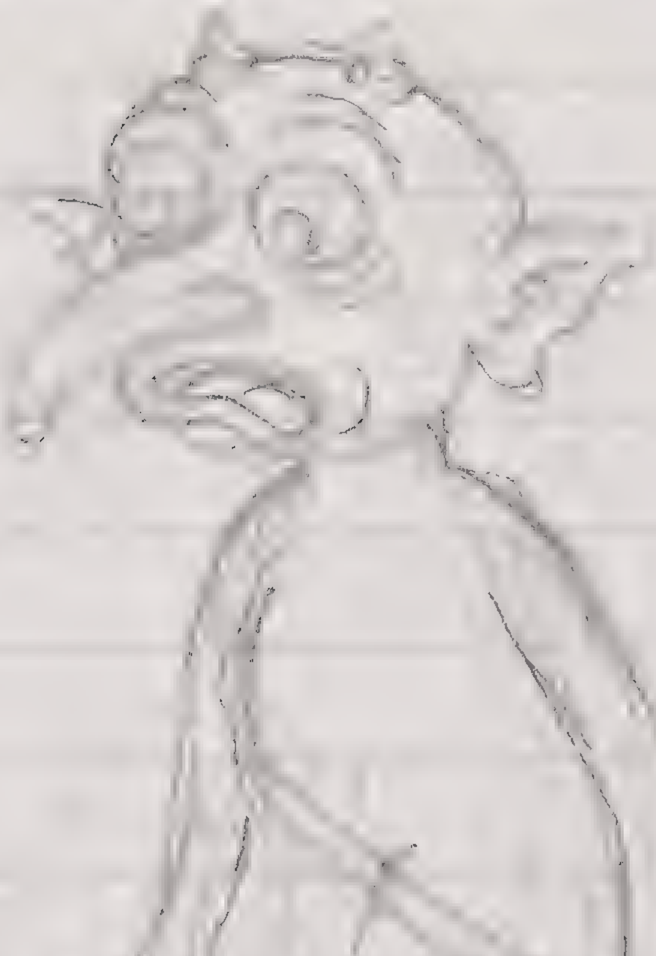
BUT THAT
PINK MUTT
IS GOING
FOR

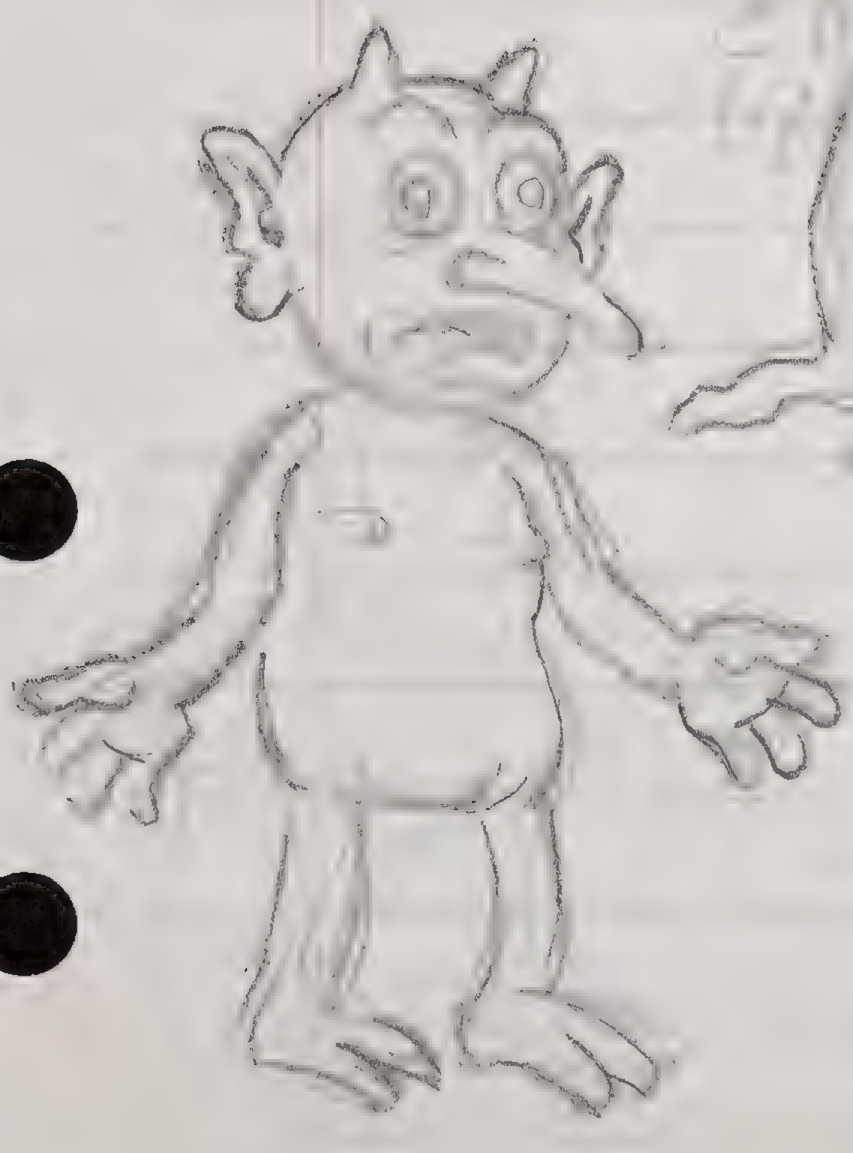












NOT TOO BAD BUT CONSIDER A BIGGER SIZE

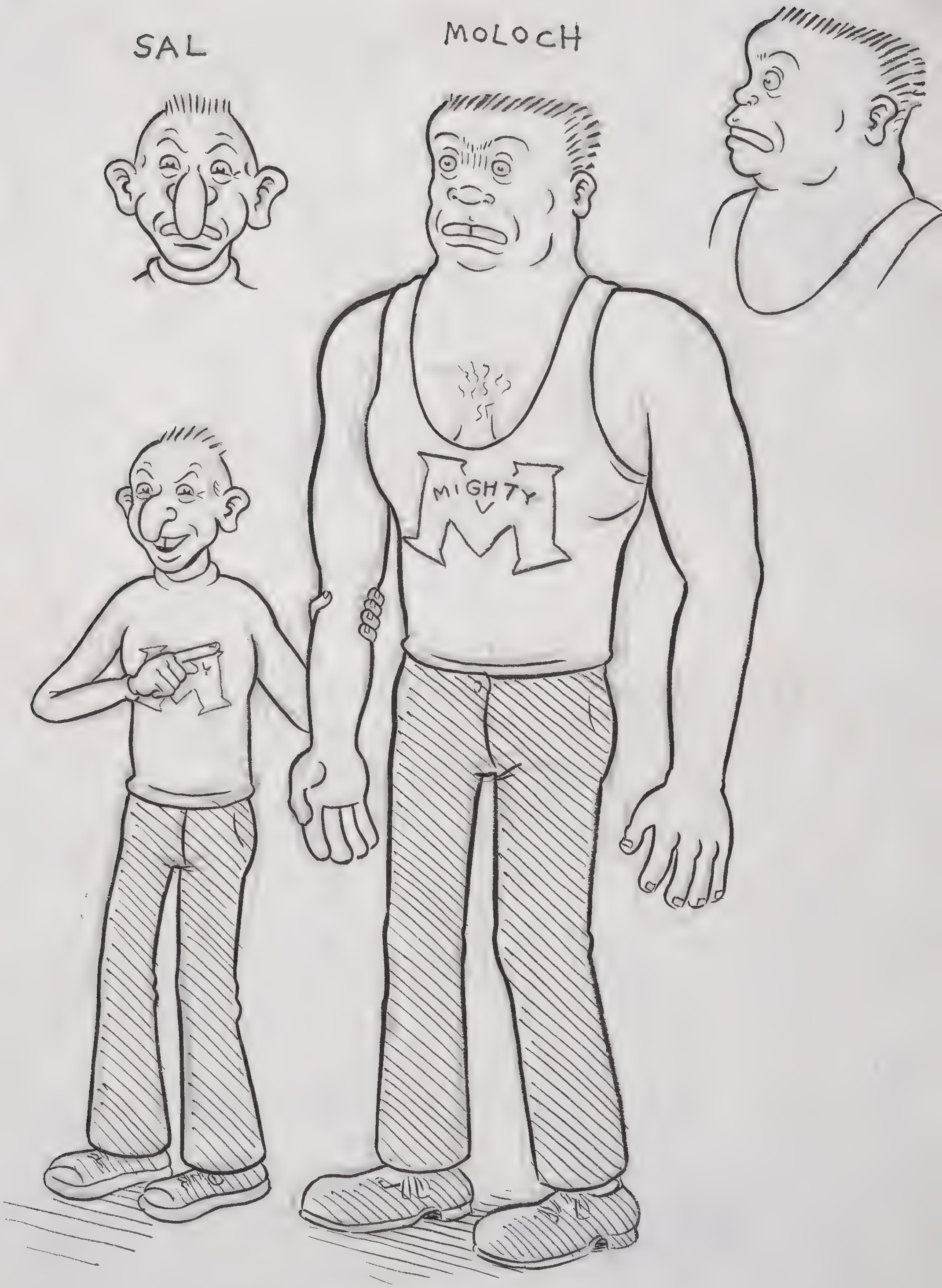



HELLO PAY



A screen treatmentb

3117/36


SAL
MOLOCH
MIGHTY





1

HERS

QUOTE WAS IN THAT LETTER YOUR FEELING

A FACT WHICH WAS NOT ALTOGETHER PERCEIVABLE

THE DAY THEY MET

GIGGLE



17 2

(4) — CUT TO INSIDE OF
MY
YOU
MY
PAPA!



AS HOPED FOR, BIRD'S WORDS PRODUCED DESIRED EFFECT.

HA!

SURE BRINGS BACK ALOT OF MEMORIES EH PUFFY?



☐ DO ANOTHER FACE INSERT BEFORE INKING









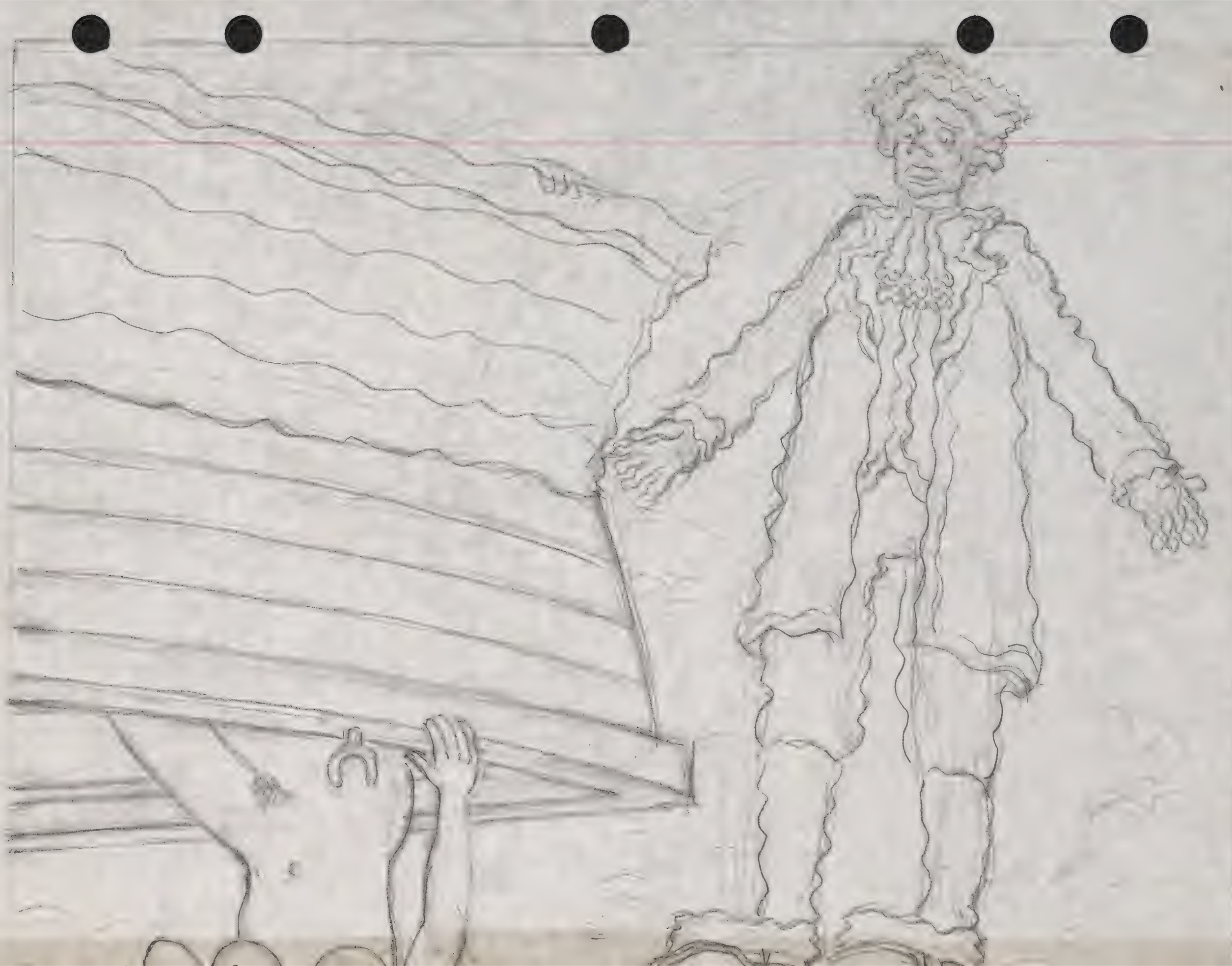










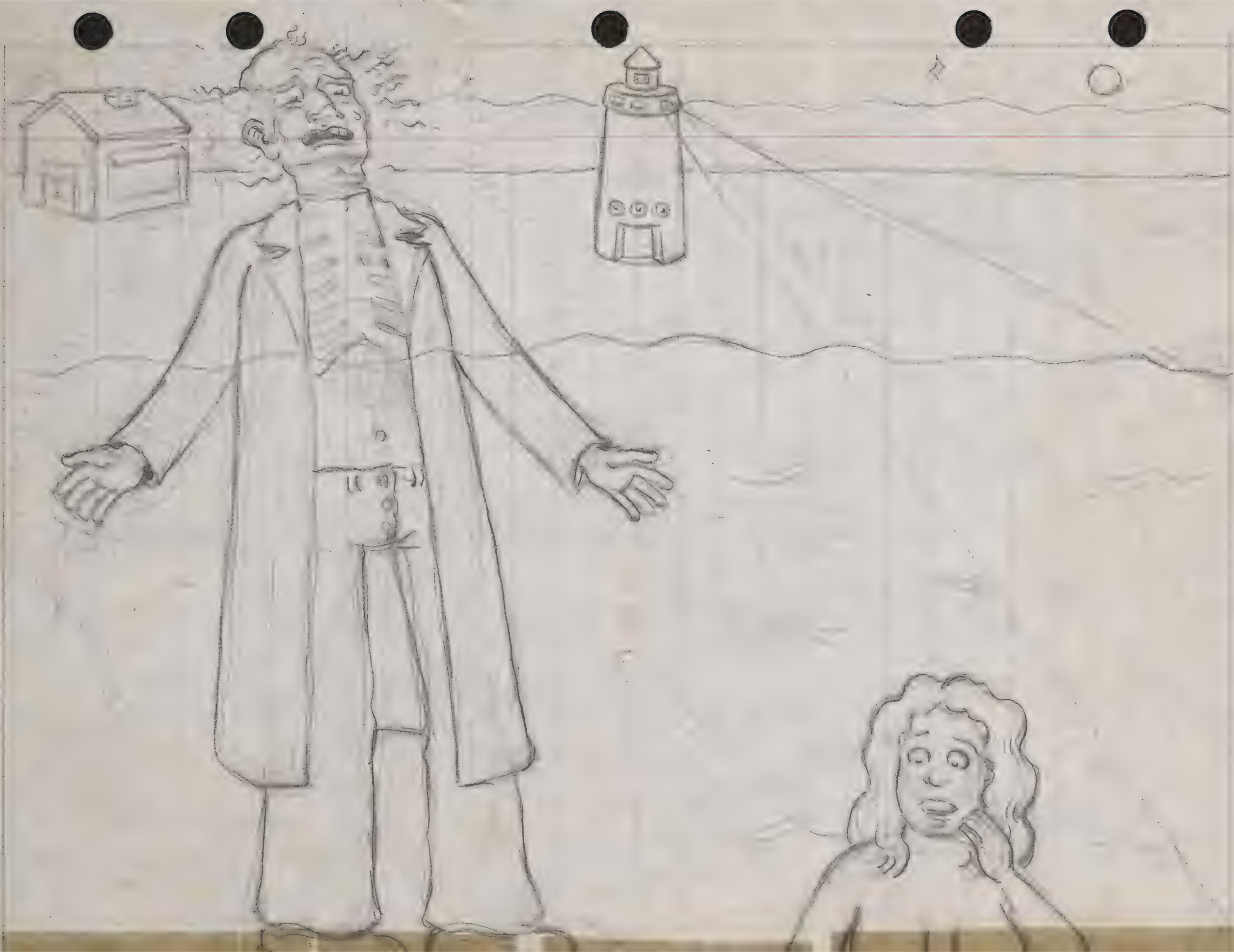














REP. HEMING
NUMBER 1


MAIN




KAYEEGA!
WHUT'S GOIN ON HERE?
YEW DUMB GALODT!



1 You are old father William, the young man said, and your hair is exceed-
-ingly white
And yet you incessantly stand on your head.
Do you think at your age it is right?

2. In my youth father William replied to his son,
I feared it might injure his brain.
But now that I'm perfectly sure I have none,
Why I'd do it again and again.

3. You are old said the youth as I mentioned before, and I have grown uncommonly fat-
Yet you turned a back somersault in at the door,
Pray what is the reason for that?

4. In my youth said the sage, as he shook his grey locks. I kept all my limbs very supple.
By the use of this ointment, five shillings the box
allow me to sell you a couple.

5. You are old, said the youth, and your jaws are too weak for anything tougher than suet.
Yet you eat all the goose with the bones and the beak- pray how did you manage to do it?

6. In my youth said the old man,
I took to the law, and argued each case with my wife
And the muscular strength, which it gave to my jaw, has lasted the rest of my life.

7. You are old, said the youth, one would hardly suppose,
that your eye was as steady as ever:
Yet you balanced an eel on the end of your nose,
what made you so awfully clever?

8 I have answered three questions, and that is enough"
said his father. don't give yourself AIRS!
Do you think I can listen all day to such stuff?
Be off or I'll kick you down stairs!









BEYOND THE PALE!



BEYOND THE PALE

BEYOND THE PALE

FOWLTON MEANS HAVING FOUND A GIANT (APPARETLY PETRIFIED) MAN, SPEAKS AS IF IN A TRANCE

"THE BLUE TWO"

I HAVE ANTICIPATED THIS DAY FOR TWENTY THOUSAND YEARS

HUH?

HEY CHIEF I BET ITS THAT BIG STONE GUY, TRYING TO TALK TO US THROUGH THIS BIRD

LONG LONG AGO A GLOWING SPHERE CAME FROM BENEATH THE SEA

ENTER BARNEY SHERARD, REPORTER AND PUBLISHER OF THE PORKITO ADVERTISER

HI BOYS, WHAT DO YA KNOW WHAT DO YA.... SAY! WHATS THIS?

SHUT UP SHERARD

FROM AN UNDERSEA CIVILIZATION, I REGLOR, AND THREE OTHER SYNTHETICS, ACCOMPANIED OUR MASTERS ON A MERCY MISSION TO YOUR LAND UPON THE EARTH'S SURFACE.

IT WAS ~~THEIR~~ OUR MASTERS AIM TO SHARE WITH YOUR PEOPLE A GOLDEN ELIXER CAPABLE OF RIDDING DISEASE FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH

BUT APPARENTLY THE MISSION WAS PREMATURE

BEFORE LEAVING OUR MASTERS SELECTED ME TO REMAIN BEHIND

HIDDEN BENEATH THE EARTH TO AWAIT THE DAY OUR MISSION COULD BE RESUMED AGAIN

WOW!

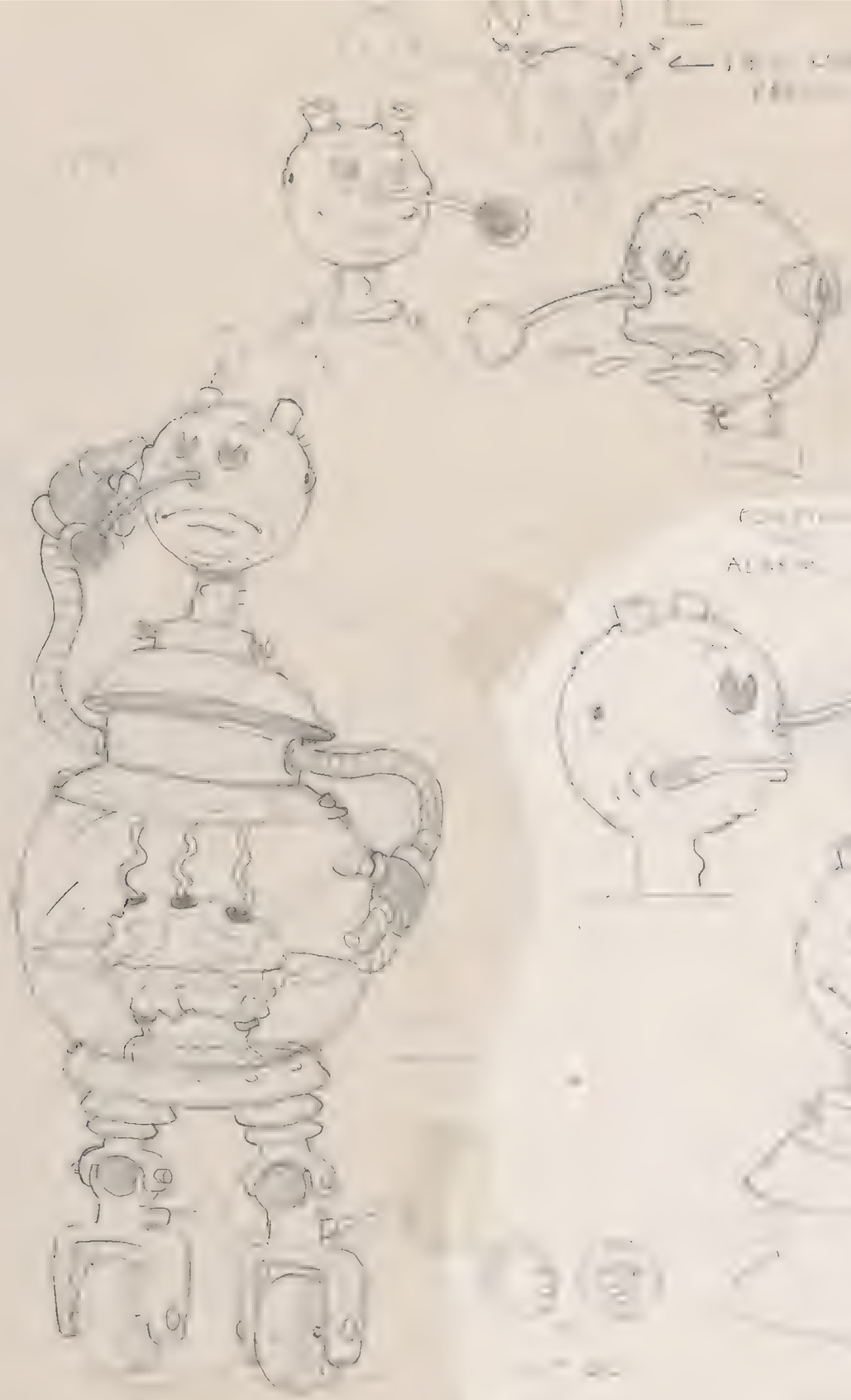
LISTEN ~~BARNEY~~, MAYBE YOU BETTER KEEP A LID ON THIS UNTIL.....

FAT CHANCE!

AWAY

WE'VE DONE ALL MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO!... ...ITS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME NOW

MORE NEXT MONTH!!








ORIGINAL COVER
SKETCH

THE CRIMSON CORSAIR

-PART ONE: LADY WYNDHAM'S SECRET-



IN THE LIBRARY OF [illegible] A WOMAN WAITS

—WHY WILLO EM LONG TIME NO..

LADY WYNDHAM TO YOU!

INTRODUCING THE FAIRER MISS EMILY LOOMER AND LADY WYNDHAM AND A WOMAN TO BE RECKONED WITH!

—SHIT

DAMN

I'M HERE TO PICK UP MY LATE HUSBAND'S BODY

AH YES, UMM SHAME, OLD DOC BURNIN UP LIKE THAT.

FINE MAN

SAVE IT SHERIFF WHERE'S THE BOY?

SOME DAYS, IN THE SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS, WITH ALL HE BRINGS, IT A. G. LEDDICKE JR. SON OF THE LATE "DOC" LEDDICKE

WHY HE'S RIGHT INSIDE, WAITING FOR THE TRAIN TO START.

SUDDENLY HE HEARS HIS NAME CALLED/

ALF

HELLO AL. I'M DOC'S SISTER LADY EMILY WYNDHAM. SO I GUESS THAT MAKES ME YOUR AUNT EMILY

YOU'RE COMING TO LIVE WITH ME AT WYNDHAM MANOR

JUST THEN CRAFTON IS BROUGHT OUT.

AND JUST AS HE'D ABOUT TO HACK THE THIRTEEN STEPS HE SPOTS AL AND HIS AUNT

SO!

CAME TO SEE ME OFF DID YA EMP

WELL ED

GOT ANYTHING T'SAY ED?

I'LL SAY I DO!

MOMENT LATER CRAFT IS READY FOR THE BIG DROP!

I JUST WANT TO TELL EMILY LEDUKER, HER LITTLE FANCY NEPHEW AND EVERY DAMN LEDUKER OF THIS EARTH THAT I'LL SEE THEM ALL IN HELL!

I CURSE EVERY DAMNED ROTTEN ONE OF YOU!

AS CIVILIZATION CONTINUES IN THIS WAUKEGAN THE SHERIFF IS ORDERED TO PROCEED

THE TRAP IS SPRUNG

BUT THE DROP IS TOO LOUD FOR 'CRAFTON'S WEIGHT!

THE IMPACT OF THE FALL SEVERS THE HEAD FROM ITS BODY

AND IT ROLLS RIGHT UP TO THE OLD LADY WITH DYNAMITE

LATER ON LADY WYNDHAM SIGNS AL'S ADOPTION PAPERS

SAY EM, (UM) I MEAN LADY WYNDHAM

I HEARD ABOUT YOU TAKIN CARE OF YOUNG ORPHAN GIRLS IN THAT CONVENT OF YOURS AND...

THERE'S ONE OTHER LITTLE THING I WANTED T'TALK TO YOU ABOUT

WELL I SUPPOSE THIS AINT MUCH OF A TIME T'BE ASKIN ANY FAVORS ON ACCOUNT OF CRAFTON ABUSE THAT CURSE HE JUST LAID ON YOU AND YOURS BUT...

FOR GOD'S SAKE MAN, MAKE YOUR POINT!

WELL IT SEEMS LIKE CRAFTON LEFT A LITTLE SOMETHIN BEHIND.

YES. I HEARD ALL ABOUT THE FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS HE STOLE FROM YOUR LITTLE PIP SQUEAK TREASURY.

WELL GET THIS LAW MAN

EASY EM! I WASN'T REFERRIN T' NO MONEY IT'S...

I HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THAT MONEY IS! AND IF I DID I SURE WOULDNT TELL YOU!

WELL C'MON I'LL SHOW YA.

THIS HERE IS LITTLE MOLLY CRAFTON.

WELL AS I LIVE AND BREATHE!

EASY THERE YOUNG'N YOU'LL BE SEE YOUR DADDY IN A LITTLE WHILE.

WHERE'S DADDY?

IT'S THE CRAFTON CURSE! IN PERSON.

WELL EM, WHAT DO YA SAY? IT'S NO GOOD HER BEIN BROUGHT UP AROUN HERE.

AFTER ALL THAT'S HAPPENED

OKAY JOE

I'LL TAKE HER, JUST FOR OLD TIMES SAKE.

BUT WHILE I'M TAKING

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I'LL TROUBLE YOU FER.

DAMN YOU!

I'VE JUST ABOUT HAD IT WITH THIS WHOLE SITUATION!!

LAST OF THE LEPRECHAUNS

SHADOWLAND

AL IT'S YOUR POINT
HE WANTS YOU IN HIS
OFFICE RIGHT AWAY.

I WANT YOU TO DRIVE OVER TO THE CONVENT AND PICK UP TWO GIRLS. I NEED 'EM FOR WYNDHAM J'S B-16 GAME CELEBRATION
HEAT WAVE

WYNDHAM LAND

LADY OF VICTORIES CONVENT

OH SAL ISN'T THIS EXCITING!

QUIET FOLK!

OH MISTER TELL US ABOUT WYNDHAM MANOR

WHY IT'S JUST LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A FAIRY TALE

WYNDHAM MANOR

YEAH

OUT OUT A FAIRY TALE

FIND SOMETHING AT THE THEATER FOR THE LITTLE BRUDDA TO DO FOR ABOUT A WEEK.

LORD KNOWS I'D COME NEXT WEEK TO WATCH HIS SON RECEIVE PRAISE IN THE BIG GAME & ALWAYS WANT WILL FOR A DAY AT SWIMMING

YOUNG BLOOD

YEAH BUT THEY AIN'T SO (FROM WHEN HE'S DONE WITH 'EM.

JUST BE SURE SHE'S NICE AND FRESH WHEN YOU DELIVER HER ON SATURDAY MORNING

AND, COME UP STAIRS AFTER YOU GET HER SETTLED, I'M IN NEED OF SOME... REHABILITATION

AT DEPOT OF GIRLS WHO ARE A BAR FROM OF THE MICHELOBEON...

WELL HOPE WE ARE.

SEE ONE CHECK DATE TUBBS #2 FOR IDIOT

SAY, DON'T I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEWHERE? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

WELL, AT THE CONVENT THEY CALLED ME MOLLY X.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

JUST STAY HERE AND WATCH THE DOOR I'LL BE OUT SOON

WHEN THE RUN WAS A MAN DOESN'T SINGING WHILE PROJECTED SLIDES ILLUSTRATE THE LYRICS OF THE SONG

OH SAY CAN YOU SEE BY THE DAWN'S EARLY LIGHT WHOSE BROAD STRIPES AND BRIGHT STARS THROUGH THE PERILOUS FIGHT O'ER THE RAMPARTS WE WATCHED WERE SO GALLANTLY STREAMING AND THE ROCKETS RED GLARE THE BOMBS BURSTING IN AIR GAVE PROOF THROUGH THE NIGHT THAT OUR FLAG WAS STILL THERE O SAY DOES THAT STAR SPANGLED BANNER YET WAVE O'ER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE

SEE BACK PAGE FOR NEW SONG

MOLLY IS FASCINATED BY THE FILM SHE'S SEEN WITH SOMETHING LIKE IT?

JUMP IN MISS GOLDMINE'S SHIP AND GO

OH JOY! WHAT A THRILLING WAY TO GO!

WAIT IN THE CALLING HIGH, MOLLY! WE CAN TAKE THE SKY TOGETHER

COME OBSERVE IN MY FLYING MACHINE

GOING UP! SHE GOES UP THE GOES

BALANCE WHICH IS A RUBBER A BOOM IN THE AIR SIR EIGHT THOUSAND FEET

WE, IF A LITTLE BIT HIGHER

OH MY! THE MOON IS ON FIRE

COME OBSERVE IN MY FLYING MACHINE

GOOD BY! GOOD BY GOOD BYE BYE

INSPIRED BY [illegible] A BRAND NEW [illegible] SONG, "THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI"

THE BLUE OF THE NIGHT

5

AND THE GIRL MEETS MINE.

ONE A BLEND OF THE WESTERN CITY

AND THE MOON LIGHT BEAMS

ON THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS

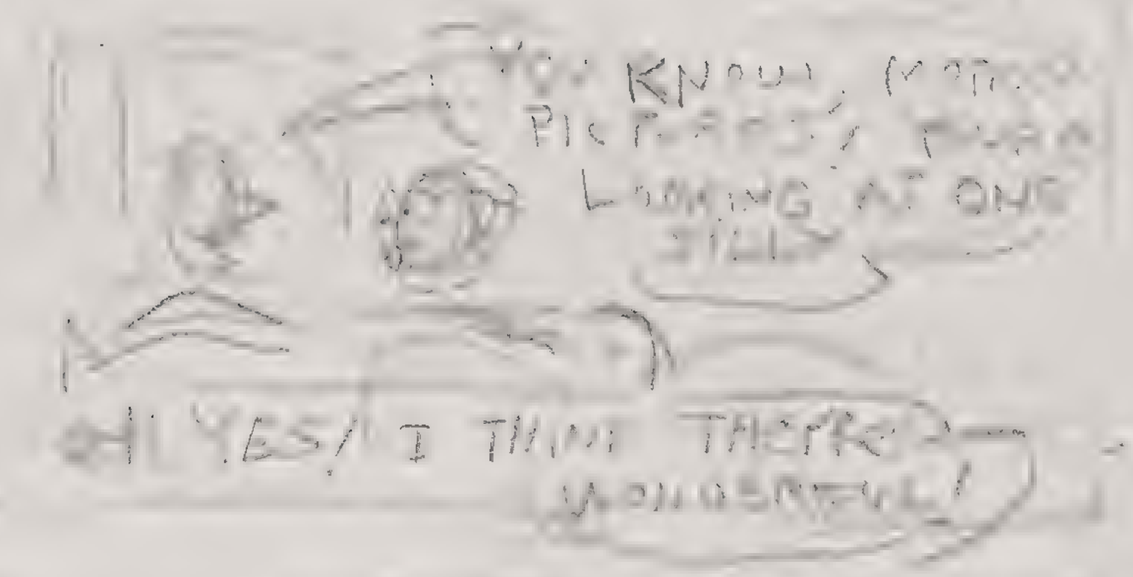
SHE'S THE SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

AFTER THE MUTUAL INTRODUCE A FILM ADOPTS

HELLO THERE

OH!


DO YOU LIKE MOVIES?
I'M...

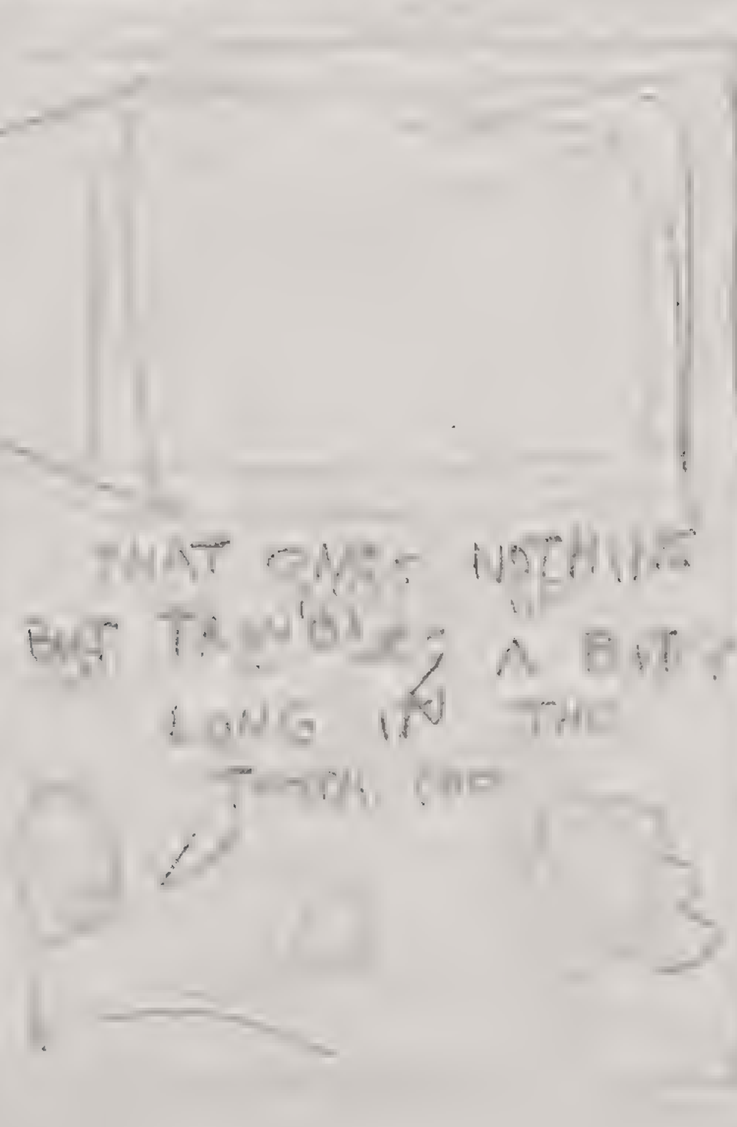

YOU KNOW, PATRICK, PICTURES ARE MORE LOOKING AT ONE STILL
OH YES! I THINK THEY'RE WONDERFUL!


I'M JUST FILLING IN HERE FOR A FRIEND. MY REAL JOB IS MEETING IN (PITTSBURGH)
PUNK?


SURE! SEE FOR YOURSELF!
OH!


I'M WORKING WITH THE ACTORS ON LOCATION A FEW MILES OUT OF TOWN!


SAY! WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT AND WATCH US SHOOT A FEW SCENES?


THAT SOUNDS INTERESTING BUT I'M STUCK A BIT LONG IN THE TOOTH AND


AND BELIEVE ME IN THE BUSINESS THAT IS QUITE SOMETHING






THE
CURTAIN





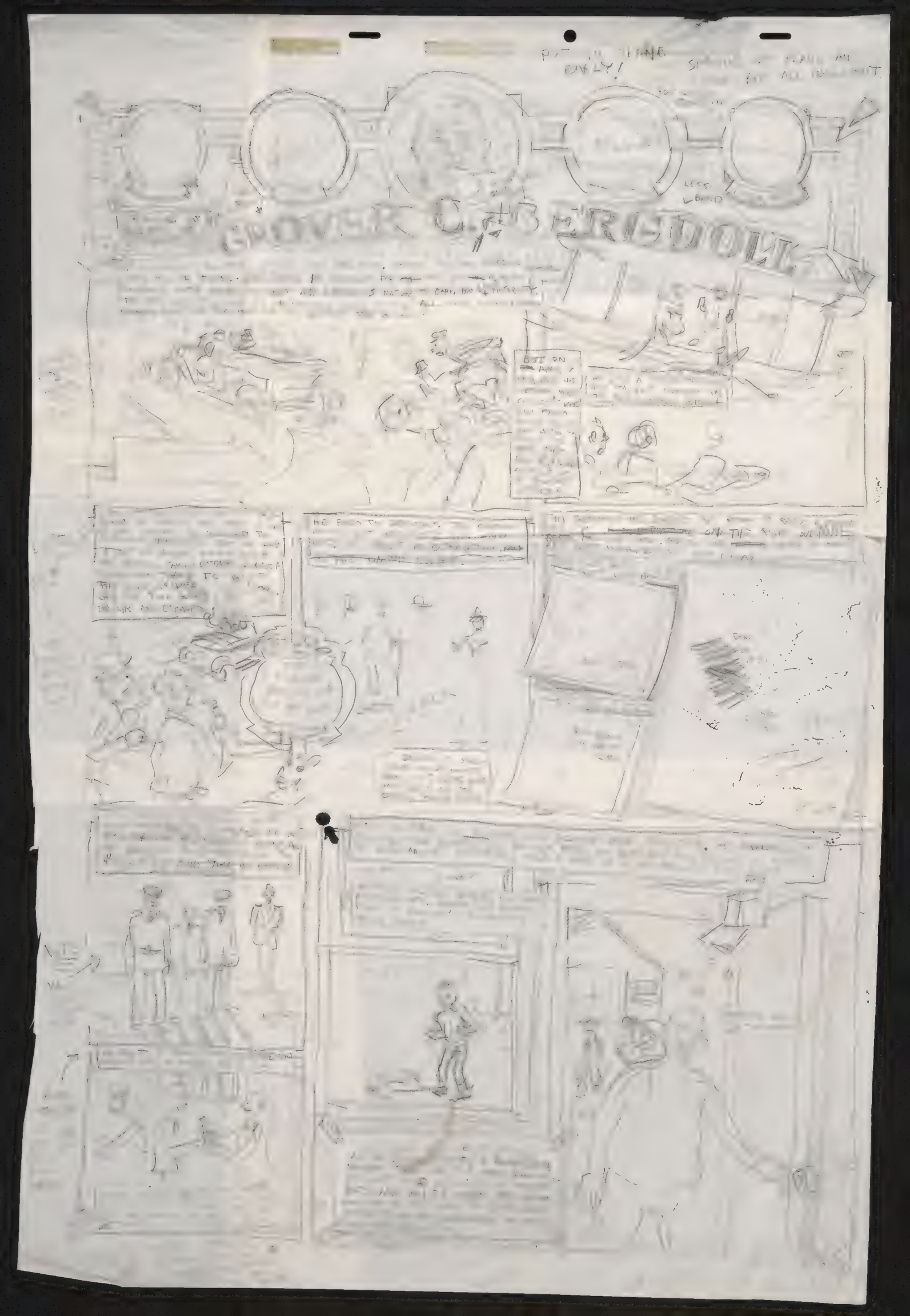











COVER C.B. REDRAW

TED!

BOOO

SNAP OUT OF IT!

EEEEEEE

HA HA HA

MY GOD AL! HE'S IN ANOTHER WORLD! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO!

EEEEEEE

KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

BABEH BABEH, BAYBEH, BAYBEH COME ON BAYBEH BAYBEH WANNA PLAY HOUSE WITH YOU

NIGHT RAIN

IMPERIAL RICKY NELSON TRAVELIN MAN

PRETTY POLYNESIAN BABY, OVER THE SEA I REMEMBER THE NIGHT WHEN WE WALKED IN THE SANDS OF WAIKIK AND I HELD YOU OH SO TIGHT

SO COME ON BABE YA GOT NOTHIN T'LOVE WON'T YOU LET ME TAKE YOU ON A SEA CRUISE

EDDIE COCHRAN

SEA CRUISE

FATS DOMINO

STUPID CUPID CONNIE FRANCIS

BRENDA LEE

PAT BOONE

ELVIS WITH BLUE SUEDE SHOES

BOBBY DARIN FOR TEENAGERS ONLY

SUNNY AFTERNOON WITH THE OLDIES

SUNNY AFTERNOON KINKS

HUEY SMITH



FOR Erwin

Kim Leach AUG 93

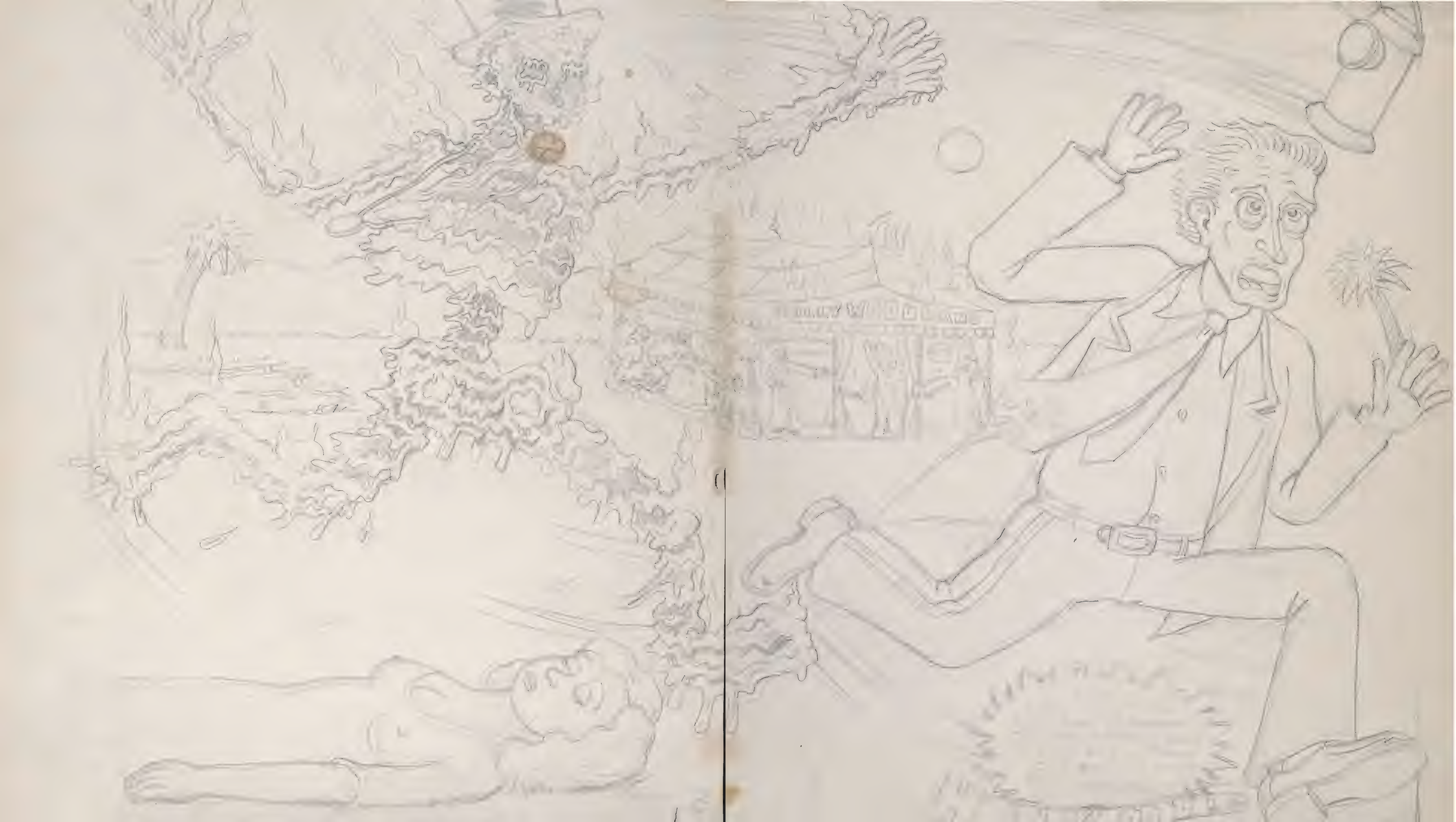

STUDIOS
NYC


STUDIOS
NYC


HOLLYWOODLAND


HOLLYWOODLAND





THE BEDSHEET BRIGADE



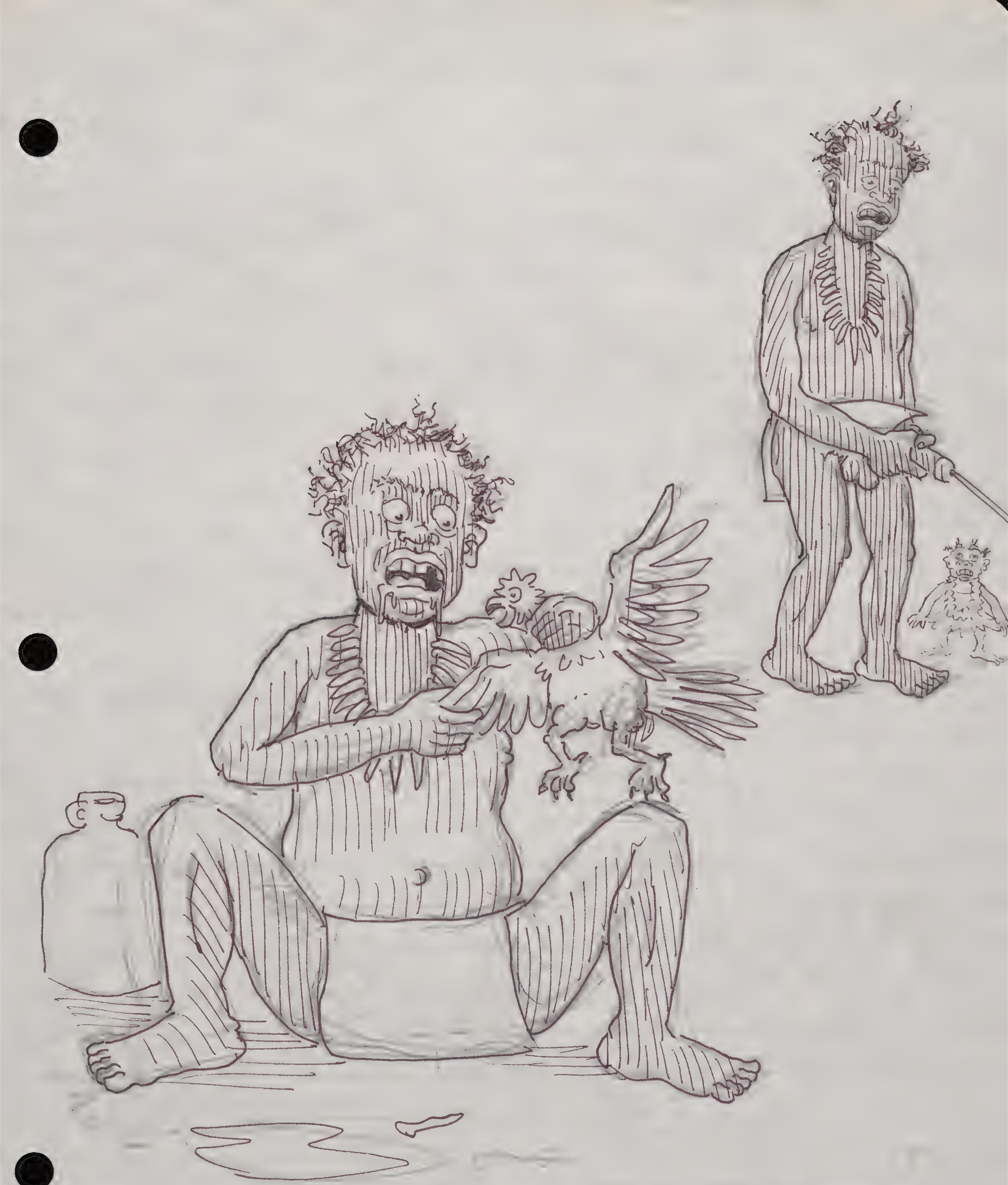
A.L. LEDICKER JR.

KRISTIAN KARNIVAL KLANS

IMPERIAL DRAGON

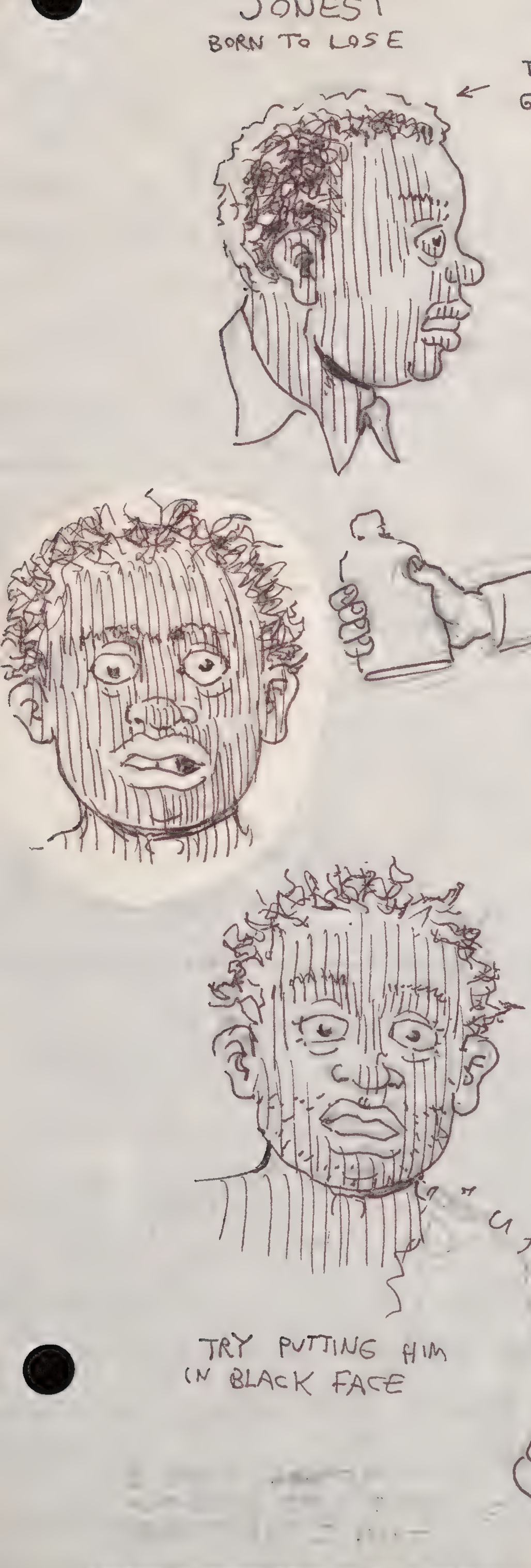
OF AMERICA!



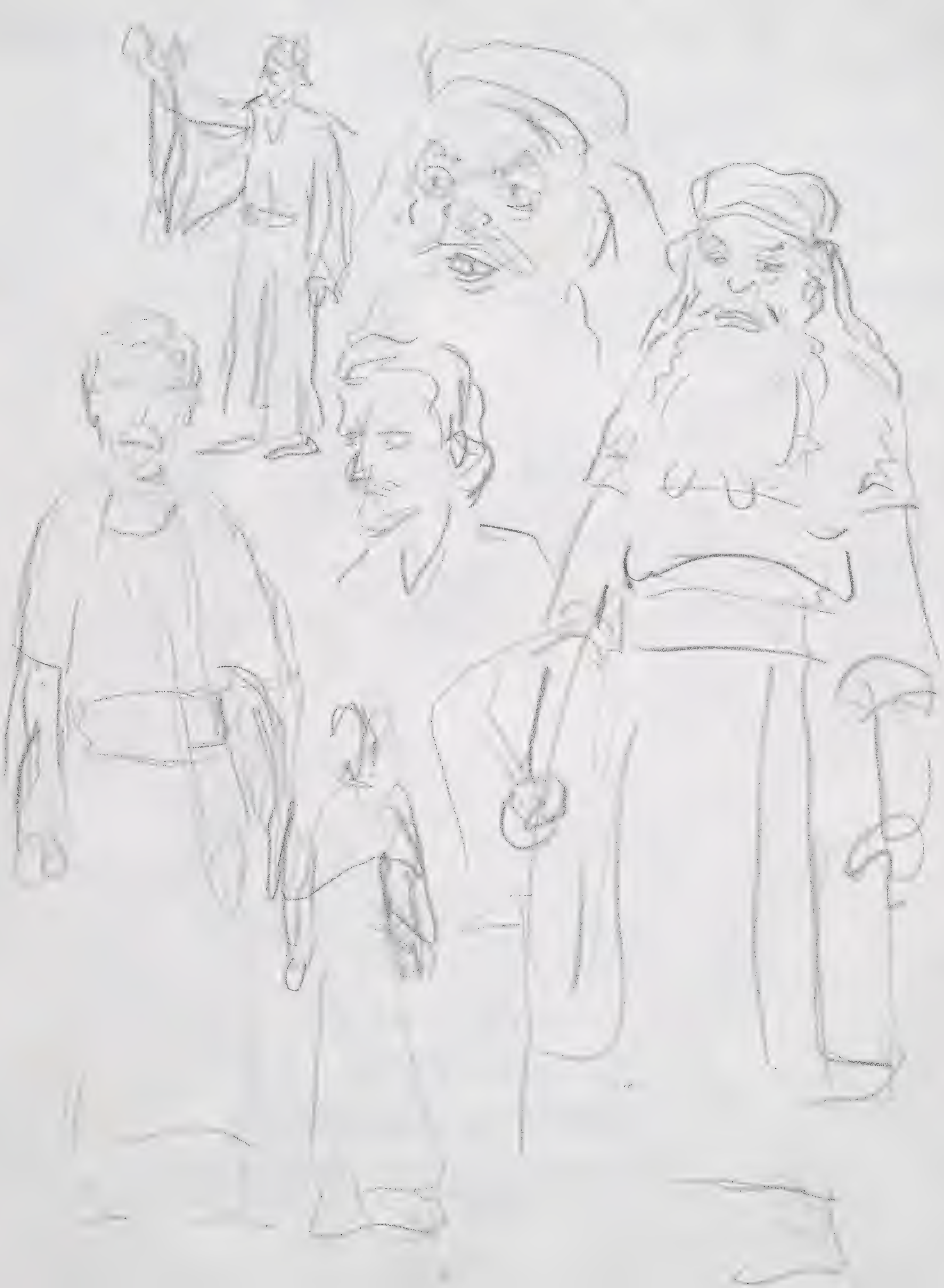


JONESY
BORN TO LOSE

THESE TWO ARE AS GOOD AS HE EVER LOOKS →



TRY PUTTING HIM IN BLACK FACE







A 1

THERE WAS A MAN IN THE LAND OF UZ WHOSE NAME WAS JOB; AND THAT MAN WAS PERFECT AND UPRIGHT, ONE WHO FEARED GOD AND ESCHEWED EVIL.

JOB KNEW THAT HIS INTELLIGENCE OF HIS CREATOR WOULD NOT HAVE ENDED THEM TO EXIST OUT IN THEIR MIDST IF HE WAS CONTINUOUSLY BUSY WORKING TO KILL US WITH DISEASE.

DAY
CONTINUED FROM STRIP BEFORE
IS FOLLOWING HE [illegible] OF IT
RESPECTIVE PART OF GOD SERVE

HAVE YOU CONSIDERED MY SERVANT

AND WHY NOT? HAVE YOU NOT FOUND HIM IN ALL POSSIBLE WAYS?

SINCE HE IS A PERFECT AND UPRIGHT MAN

BUT THERE MUST HIS GOOD FORTUNE AND HE WILL CURSE THEE TO THY FACE

SO, IF ONE TO SAY THAT HE DECIDED TO TEST GOD

VERY WELL THEN ON YOUR WORST AND WE SHALL SEE

SATAN

BOSS'S PLANS

JUST AS PLANNED

NOT LONG AFTER, FOUR SERVANTS CAME OUT INTO

FIRST

THE SERVANT WHO HAD TAKEN THE DONKEYS HAD STARTED HIS RACE AND SLAIN THE SERVANTS AMONG THEM

I ONLY AM ESCAPED ALONE TO TELL THEE.

THE SECOND SERVANT TOLD HIM THAT HIS OXEN AND SERVANTS ARMS THEM HAD SUFFERED A SIMILAR FATE

THE THIRD SERVANT TOLD JOB THAT A FIRE FROM HEAVEN HAD DESCENDED ON HIS SHEEP FIELD BURNING ALL THE SHEEP AND SERVANTS THEREIN.

BUT IT WAS THE FOURTH SERVANT THAT JOB WAS MOST TERRIFIED TO SEE;

FOR HE WAS A SERVANT FROM THE HOUSE WHERE HIS ELDEST SON.

WHO TOLD JOB THAT HIS SONS AND DAUGHTERS WERE EATING AND DRINKING WINE WHEN A GREAT WIND SMOTE THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE HOUSE CAUSING IT TO COLLAPSE

AGAIN AND AGAIN HE ESCAPED TO TELL THEE

THEN SHAVED HIS HEAD AND THEN HE CAME AT LAST TO THE INNER CHAMBER IN THE CAVE

BUT IF ALL THIS HAS CAUSED NOT HIM OFFENCE GOD DELIVER

INTO HIS HAND HE SAID

THE LORD GAVE AND THE LORD HAS TAKEN AWAY. BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD

[illegible] SAID TO SATAN,

I DON'T SEE YOU HAVE MADE ME RELINQUISH THE HAS CURSED ME NOT IN SPITE OF ALL THAT METAL CAN TO HIM.

PERHAPS I'M, BUT THOUGH HIS BONE AND HIS FLESH AND ALL SHALL SUFFER TIMES

THE FOLLOWING DAY THE ANGEL SORE FROM HEAD TO FOOT.

IN HOURS THE SORE INVOLVED INTO A MASS OF BOILS COVERING HIS BODY.

NOT WELL DO YOUR WORST. ONLY SPARE HIS LIFE.

HIS MISERY BECAME SO DISGUSTING TO HIS WIFE AND FRIENDS THAT THEY RETIRED TO AN ANT HILL WHERE HE COULD SUFFER IN SOLITUDE

JOB'S GOT ROUND OF JOB'S CONDITION AND HIS ADVANTAGE PROVED HOW A MAN SO OBEDIENT TO GOD COULD FALL INTO SUCH MISFORTUNE

LAST THE DEVIL TOOK HIS WIFE CAME TO GET HIM AS HE SAT BY THE FIRE ONE NIGHT THE MAN IN FLAMES

THE ENVIRONMENT OF PUBLIC DISPLAY OF VIOLENCE IS BE DISCOURAGED

DOST THOU STILL REMAIN THINE UNREPENTANT?

CURSE YOU AND DIE!

BUT IN ALL THIS HE SHOULD HAVE COMPLAINED

THUS WRETCHED WRETCH HAS TIME CAUSE BLINDED BLINDED AND SHALL DECIDED TO NOT GOD.

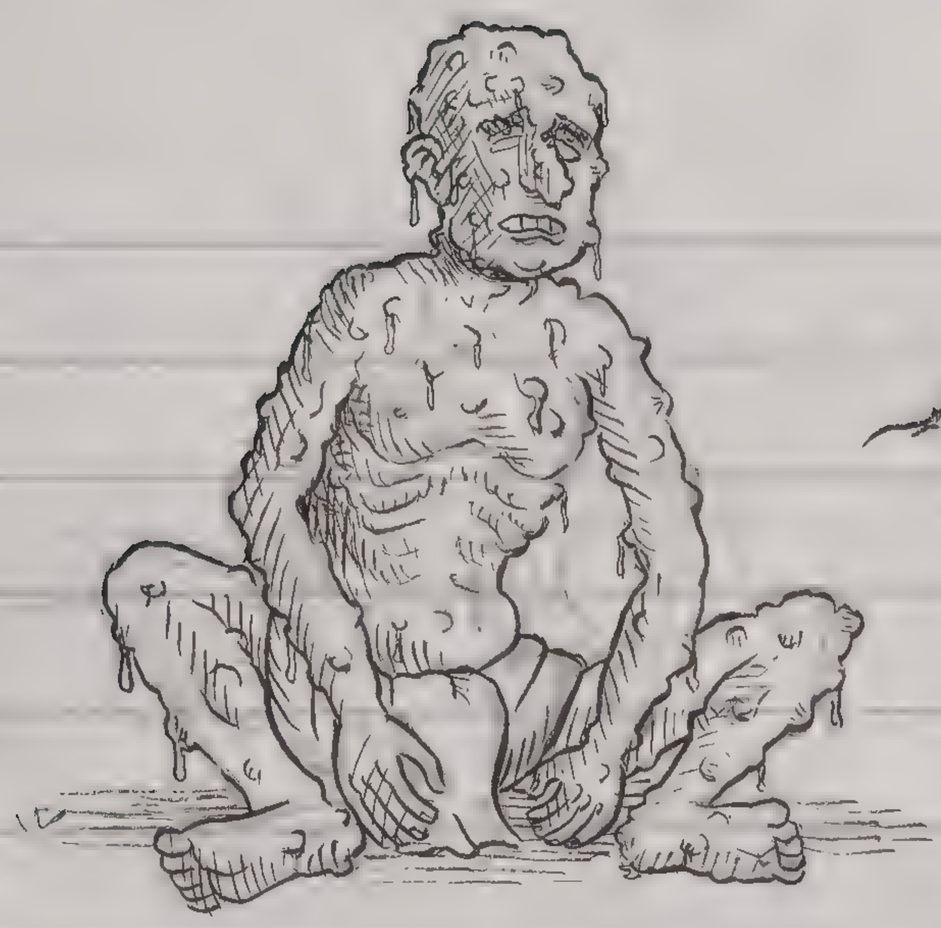
I'LL TAKE HIM YOURSELF IN THE CITY OF DEAF, SHE SHUDDERED AT THEM

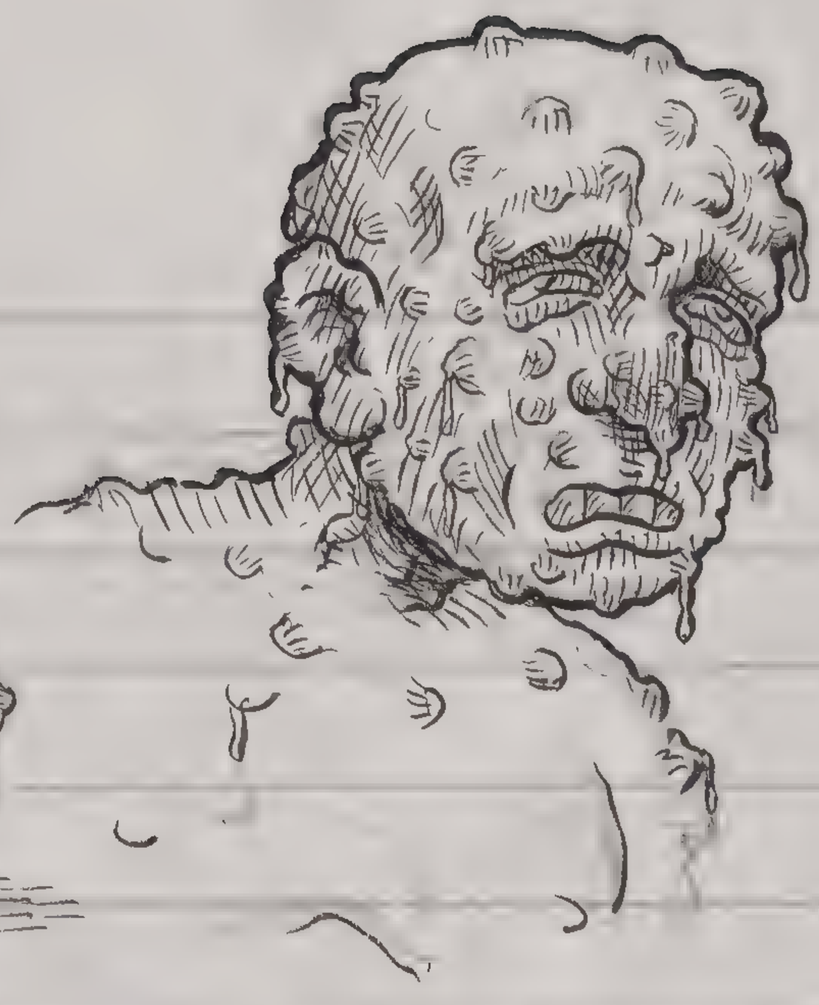
SHALL WE ACCEPT GOOD FROM GOD AND NOT RECEIVE EVIL?

BUT MONEY FROM ONLY HIS WIFE AT HOME

AND SO THAT THEY ALONG WITH A YOUNGER MAN NAMED ELIHU WENT TO COMFORT AND MOURN WITH JOB

HIS CONDITION WAS SO MUCH WORSE THAN THEY IMAGINED THAT THEY COULD SCARCELY RECOGNIZE HIM.







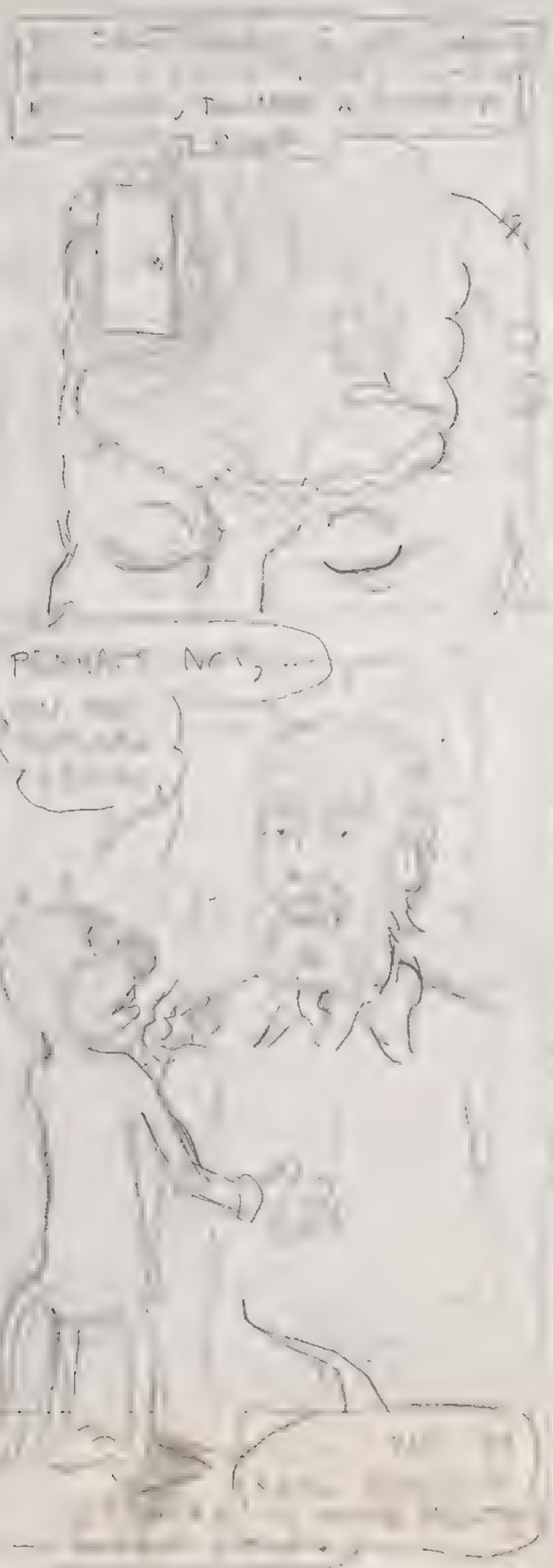




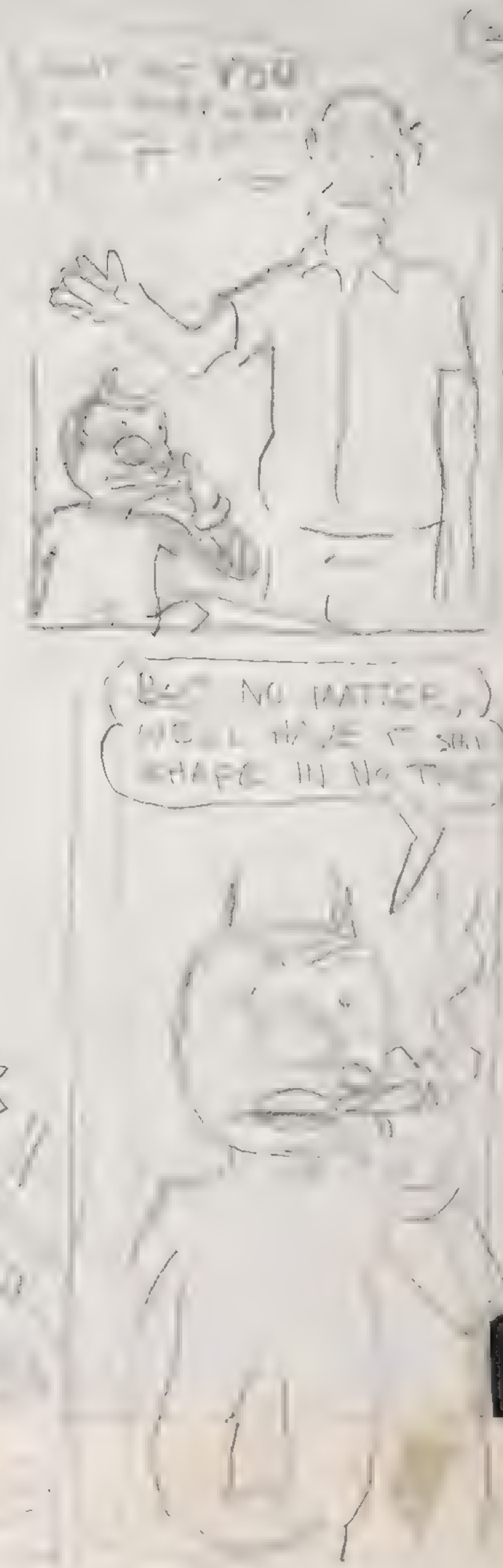


KEEP EM






THIS?
IT'S A MESS
(NO RIGHT)

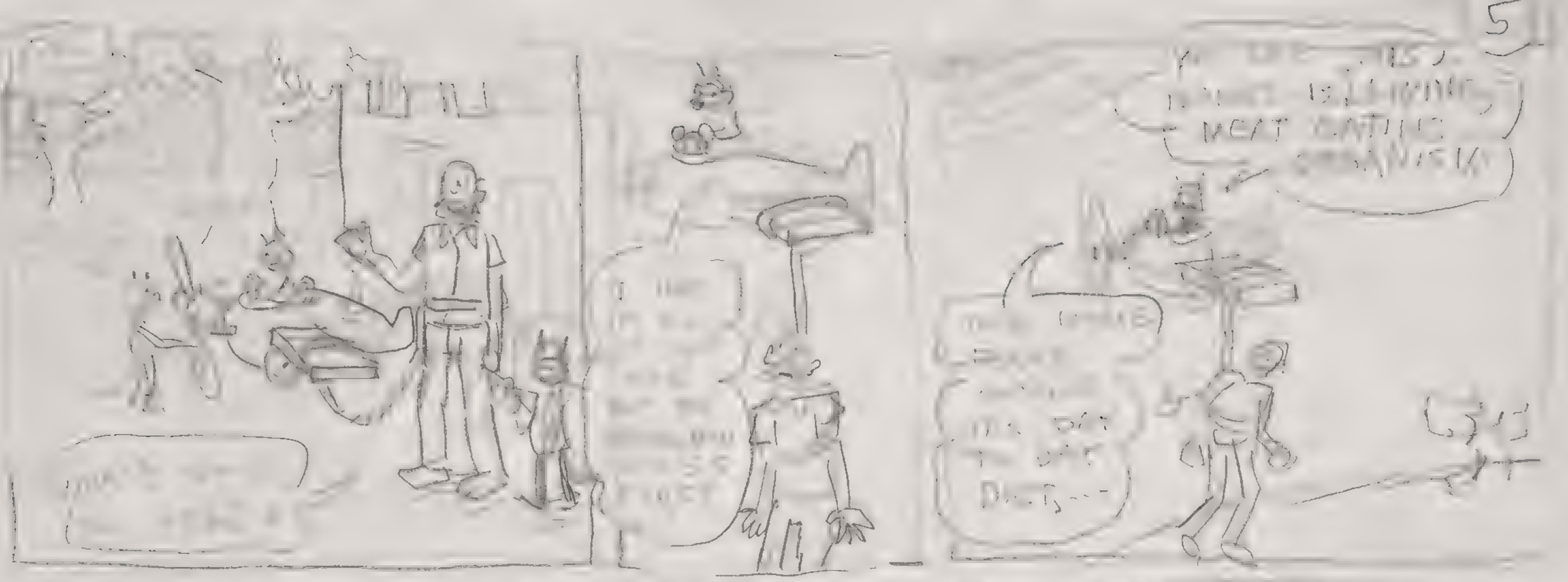






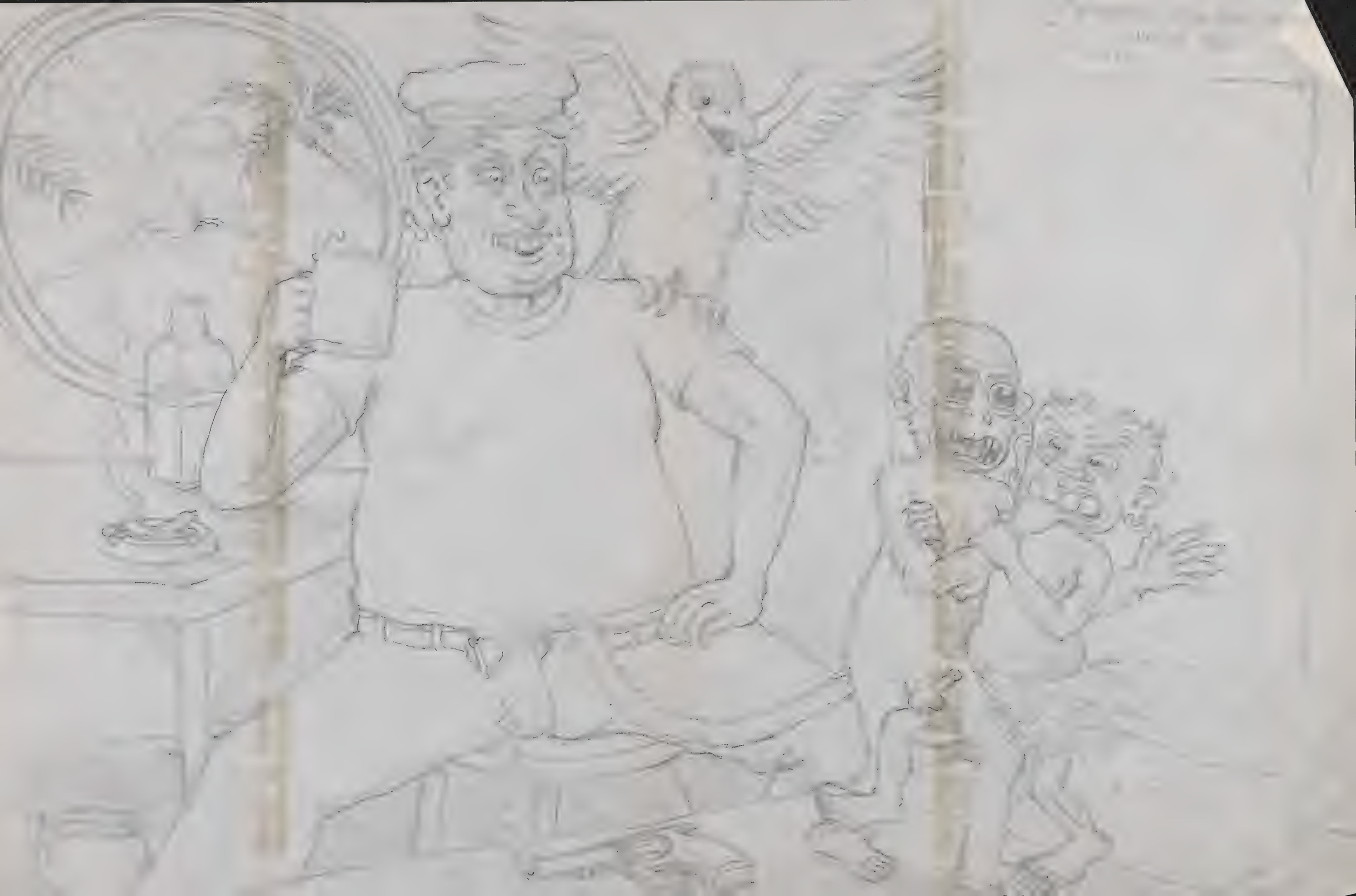





5
MEAT EATING
TIME,
TREAT, WE LIKE
TO
TO

WHEE EE

MOLLY O

















BUT FOR PLEASE HELP US MEGGY LOOK, BUTTER VERMIC PHONE BILL—PU WITH

HOLD ON TIGHT WE'RE MAKING ANOTHER DIVE!

VROOOOOM!

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT RING DARLING?

I BOUGHT IT IN AN EGYPTIAN THICKES MARKET ON MY HONEYMOON YEARS AGO.

IT'S A MAGIC RING.

AH, A WISE CHOICE SIR. THIS IT A VERY SPECIAL RING.

FOR IT IS SAID THAT NO HUMAN SHALL EVER RECALL THE WORDS

WELL I DIDN'T BELIEVE A WORD. STILL THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT IT.

IT COST A THIRD DEAL BUT I BOUGHT IT.

LITTLE DID I REALIZE AND SOON IT WOULD PROVE ITS VALUE.

THAT NIGHT AT A LOCAL CAFE A WEIRD BAG AND SOME MEN APPEARED AT MY TABLE ABOUT TO BOOTY & BRAWN THE AMERICAN AMATEUR

IT WAS WAS HELEN, A FEMALE HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD TRUE LOVE!

LATER, I LEARNED HE WAS AN AGENT FOR THE INTERNATIONAL JEWISH CONSPIRACY!

I SEEMED MESMERISED BY MY KING AND FINALLY OFFERED ME THREE TIMES WHAT I PAID FOR IT

SHORTLY AFTER I REFUSED I CAUGHT ONE OF HIS MEN ATTEMPTING TO DRUG OUR CHAMPAGNE!

NOW FULLY AWARE OF THEIR TREACHERY,

SMASH!

I ADVISED THEM TO LEAVE US.

THE NEXT DAY I WAS ESCORTED IN A LOCAL PLANE RACE

TO MY GREAT SURPRISE, I FOUND OUT MY OPPONENTS WERE NONE OTHER THAN MRS HILLA AND HER FOUR SONS!

IN THE KITCHEN OF THE HOUSE, A GUN BLAST IS HEARD

BLAM

I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE WAS IN TOWN SHOPPING!

THAT'S WHAT HE TOLD ME!

YOU BLACK FIEND!

NEXT TIME I'LL KILL YOU!

MRS BROWN, I AIN'T WORKING NEGRO NO MO'!

THAT MANS CRAZY!

MRS. MAGIC RING!

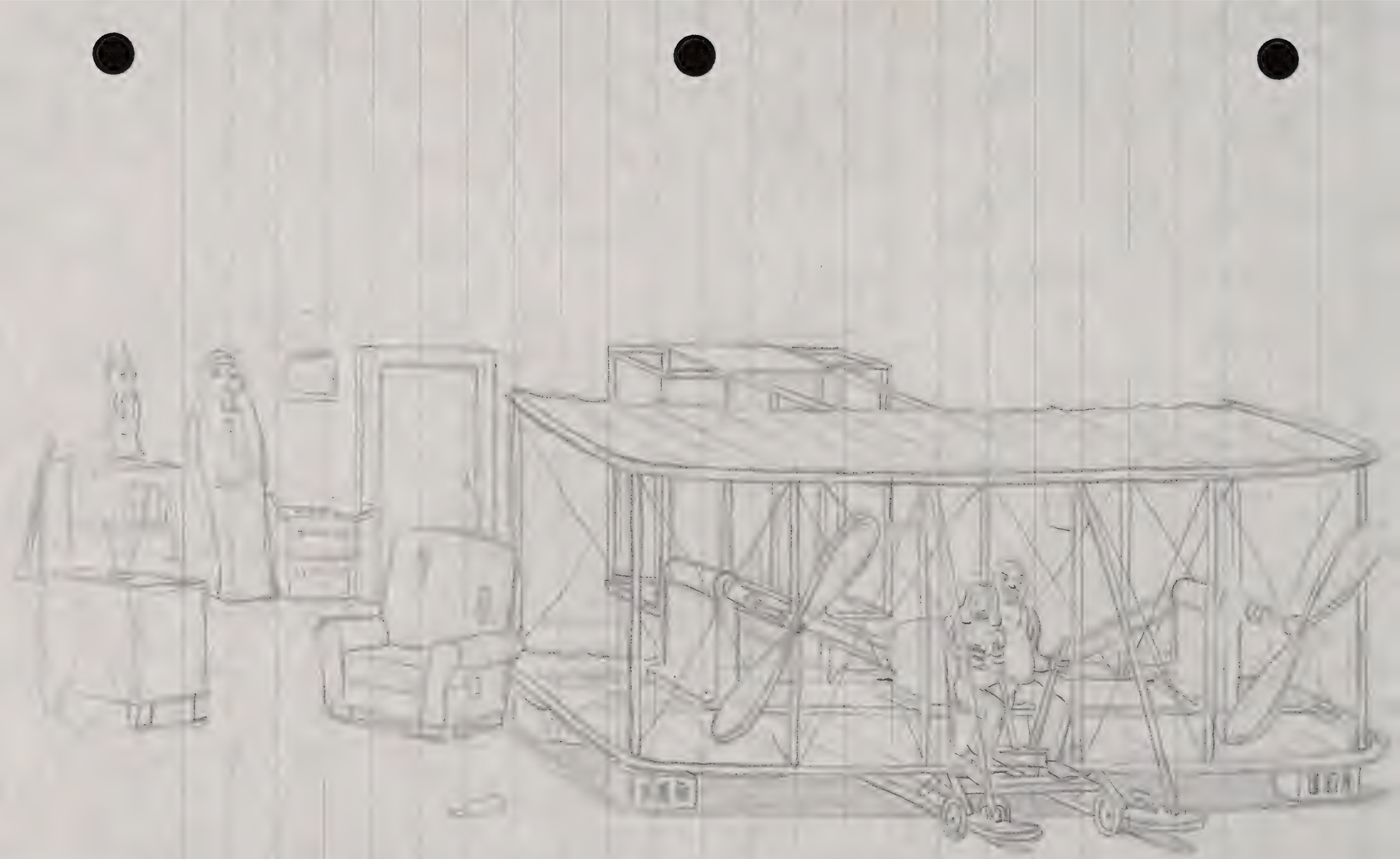
SHE NOTICED A SMALL CAT MUMMY WHILE DUSTING

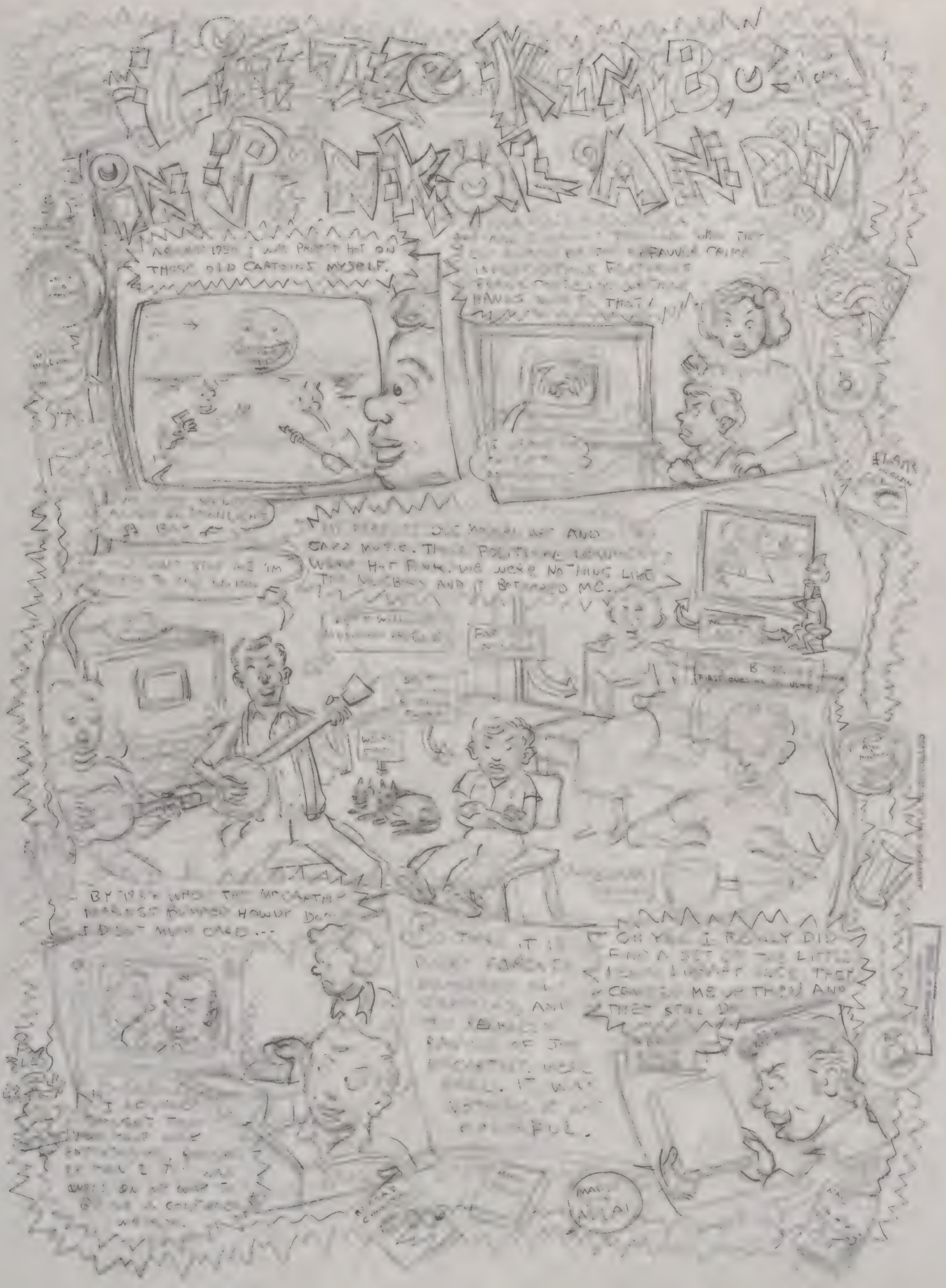
WHAT IN THE WORLD?

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I (UH) WAS BORN SAID.






AS A 1950's WISE PRETTY HIP ON THOSE OLD CARTOONS MYSELF.
BY 1953 WHO THE MCCARTHY-HARASS RUMPUS HOWDY DOO I DON'T MUCH CARE...
OH YES I REALLY DID FIND A SET OF LITTLE LIGHTER THAT CAN TIE ME UP THOU AND THEY STILL DO.
MAU-HAI!

THE TRUE STORY OF THE PINK MENACE

PRESIDENT

WE WERE TAKING A DIP, ON MOONLIGHT BAY...

I'D JUST AS SOON STAY METH STICKIN' TO THE UNION

TV

MY PARENTS MET AT A JAZZ RECORD. THEIR COLLECTION WAS LINK. WE WERE NOTHING LIKE THE SCOTTSBORO BOYS.

FAR OUT BOOKS

SELF CENTERED BROODING TWIRP

WEIRD CAT

WEIRD ART

DAD'S BONGOS

FIRST HITS ON THE BLOCK

MAKE STATU

BLOCK

THE McCARTHY MEN OF THE LOWER MIDDLE DOOR I DIDN'T MUCH CARE.

DEVIL TAKE THE WEST AND ALL DOGS

MA

OH YES I REALLY DO FIND A SET OF THE LITTLE LENIN LIBRARY ONCE. THEY ENROLL ME UP THEN, AND STILL DO.



ROAD TO RAMA POOMA

THERE ARE MANY ROADS TO RAMA POOMA. IT IS A LAND WITHIN.

1921: AL LEDICKER SITS IN WEBERS AT CONEY ISLAND SIPPING BOOTLEG HOOTCH AND WATCHING THE WORLD GO BY

PROHIBITION IS ON, BUT IF THEY KNOW YOU AT WEBERS, THEIR "SPECIAL" SODAS WILL WORK WONDERS!

AS HE SIPS, AL SEEMS LULLED WITH A STRANGE REVERIE,

IS IT SOMETHING ABOUT THE DANCER?

OR THE BAND? THAT TUNE! HE'S HEARD IT BEFORE!

WAS IT AT CONEY? GOD! IT MUST HAVE BEEN 1894 WHEN AL WAS HERE LAST.

HE WAS JUST A KID, WITH A TROUP STARRING THE GREAT LITTLE EGYPT.


RESCUE!
WILD

AND THAT'S WHERE THE TROUBLE STARTED
EARL HAD A PRESENTIMENT OF GREAT DANGER
IF DOC WENT THROUGH WITH HIS PLAN

SEE A →

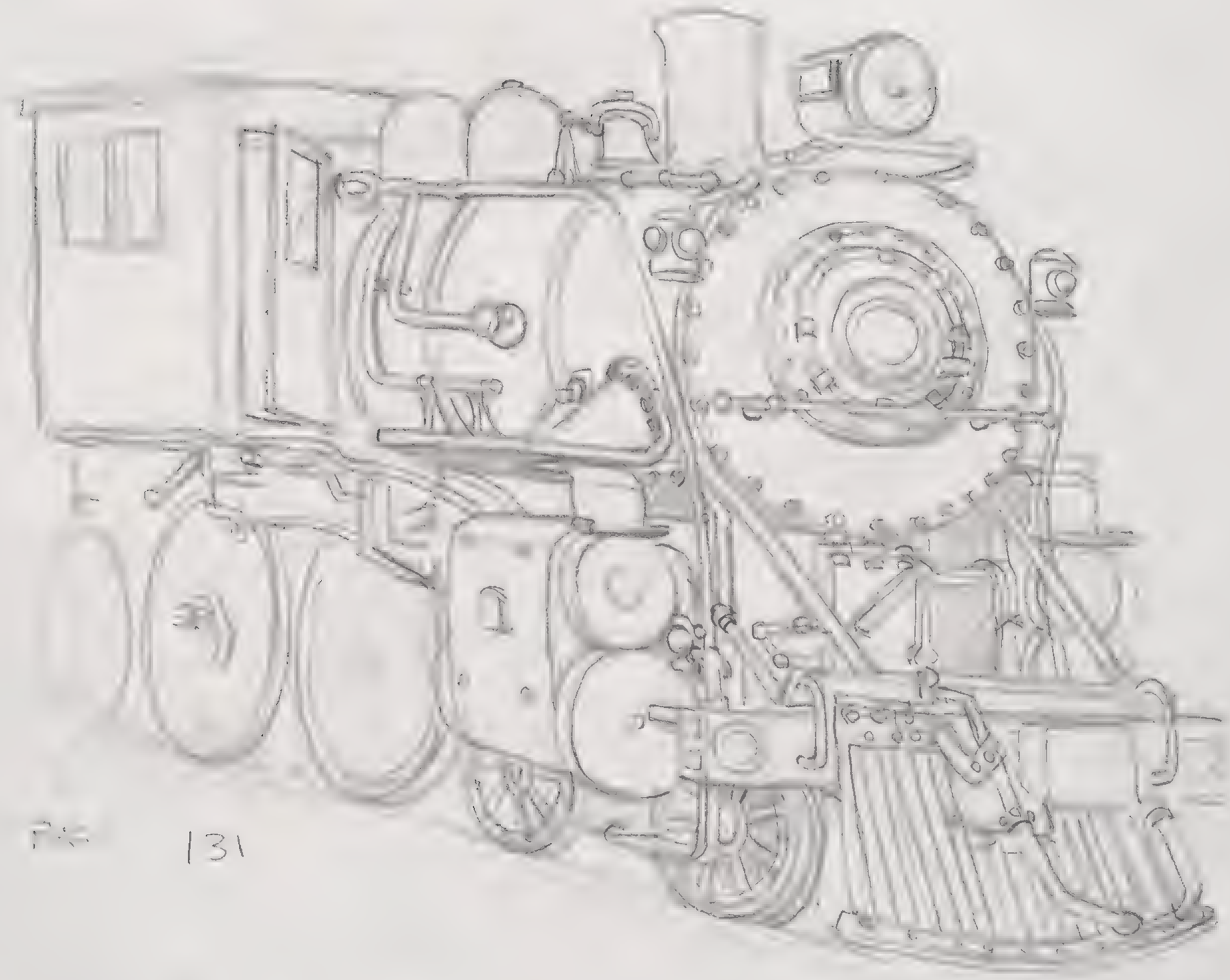
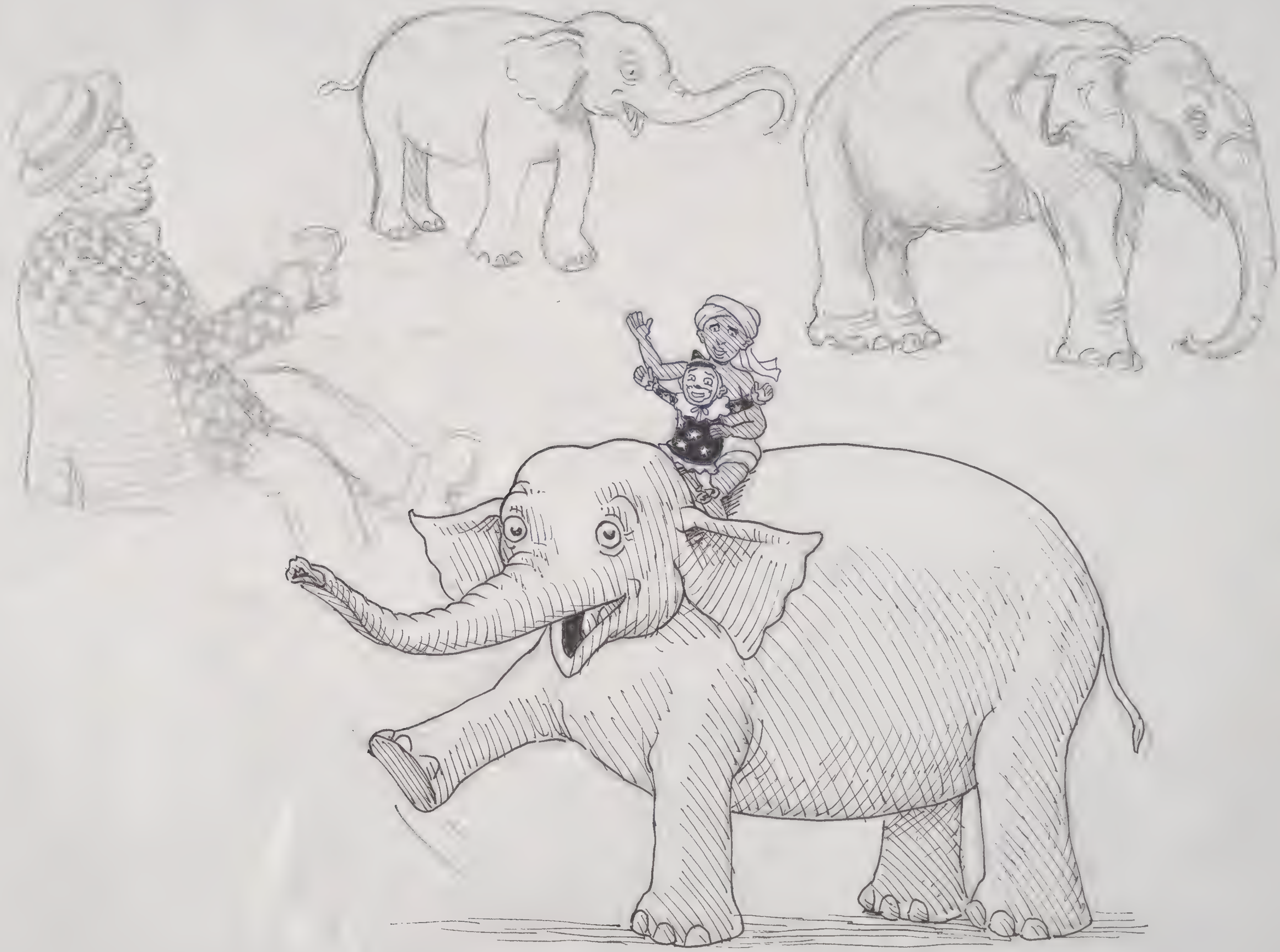


FIG 131





STILL






8
MAKE
THE
THE
THREE
FI
CUT
SOON,
109








GREAT DAYS! CO
HE AND
LISTENED
BUT HE
DOC LEDICKER
WITH
TO TIME



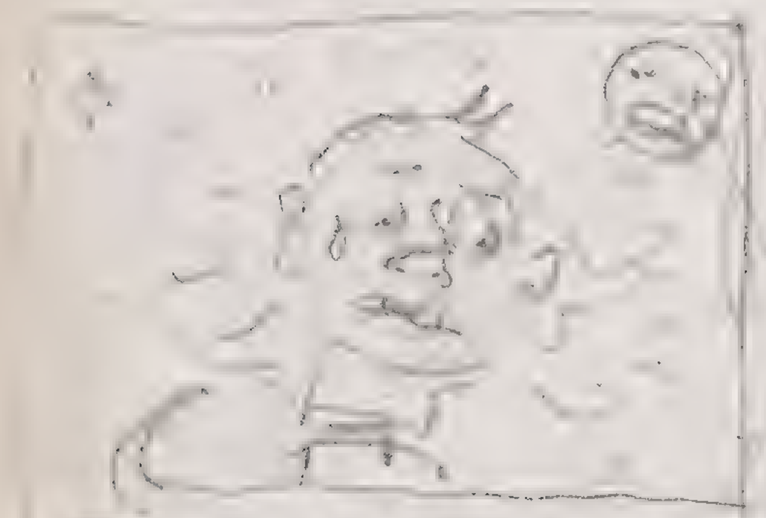




FORGIVE ME MONDUE I NEVER MEANT YOU TO SEE ME AT MY REALLY AM



I HATE IM! NOT TOO LATE



I HAD HOPED TO SURPRISE OUR ANCIENT FOE AT THE DOOR BUT THROUGH THE [illegible] YOUR PRESENCE

BUT WHAT'S IT BOTHER YOU WITH



SOB



BY WAR — EVOLUTION

WAS FOUND IN 1917 A SMALL SPIN FROM A MYSTERIOUS EXTRA TERRESTRIAL SPACE STATION CRASH LANDED ON EARTH.

IT WAS DISCOVERED BY A SCHOOL TEACHER WHO WAS MARRIED TO A LEPRECHAUN.

FOR YEARS IT WAS EXHIBITED IN CARNIVALS OWNED BY LOUIE

SOLVE THE MYSTERIOUS MYSTERY IN TIME

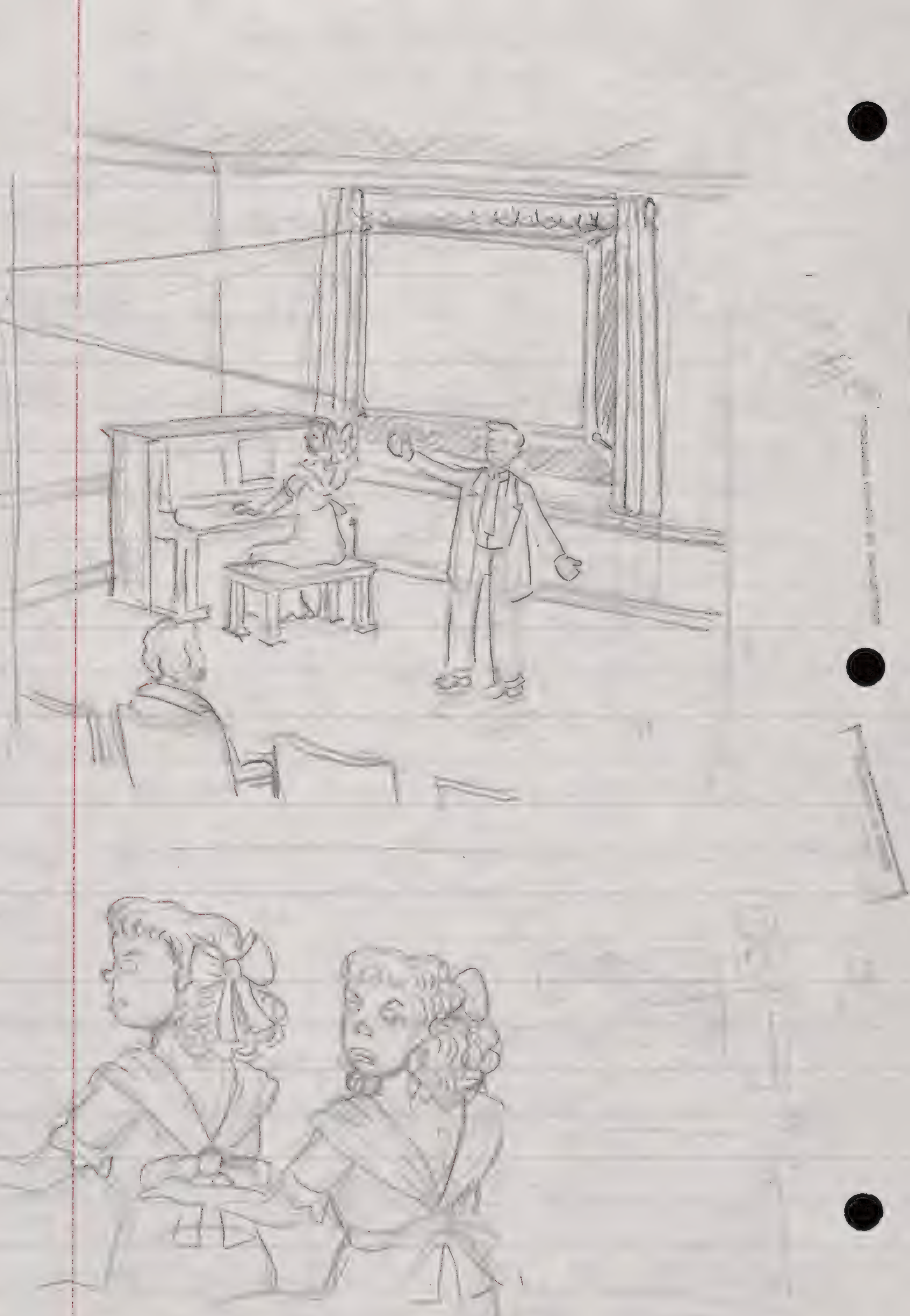
WRAPPED ME IN WHAT THE FIGURE IN THE PICTURE WAS LITTLE STATIC

BUT SAT A TERRIFYING STRUCTURES WITH MINES WORSE THAN THE HUMAN LIFE CHAOS PEACEFUL

THEY BOARD THE SHIP BEING TO THE MYSTERIOUS

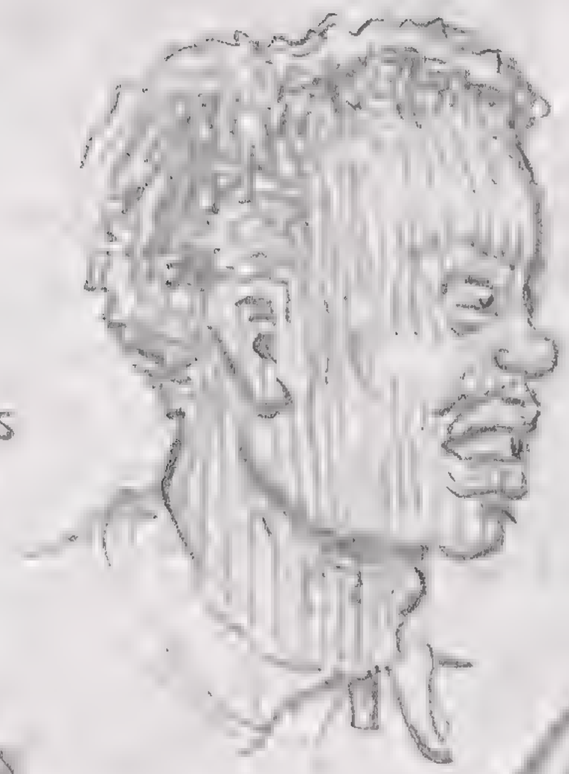
PREPARED FOR LASER STRIP CHIEF!

LOVE STORY OF THE THAT CHANGED THE COURSE DAYS OF AN ILLUSIONS LIFE.



THIS GUYS NECK IS AS BIG AS HIS HEAD







BLA TO LIKE

~ SPRING EMS

< NECK TO YOKE
OLD WORKS HERE
NATE

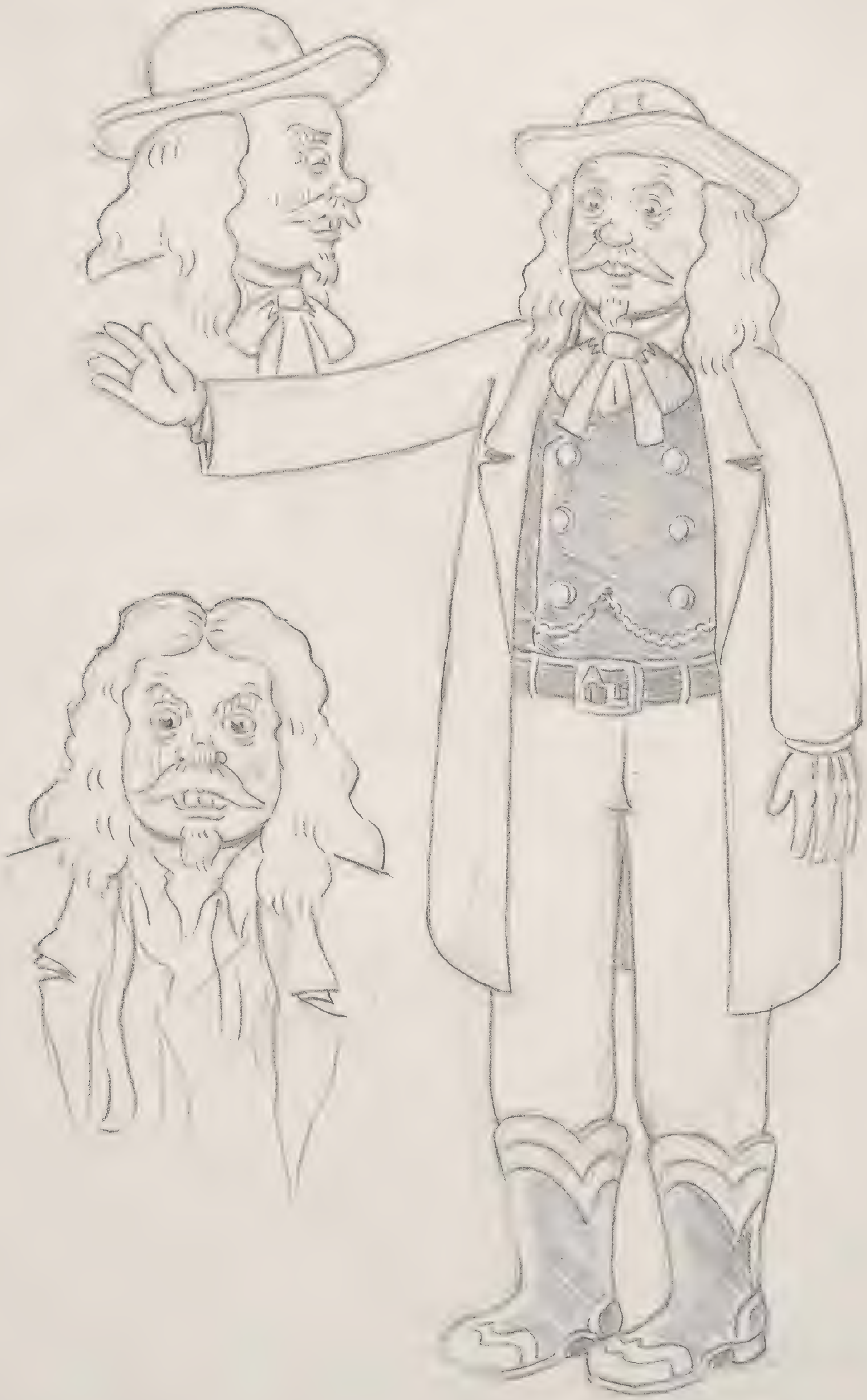


FRIENDLY

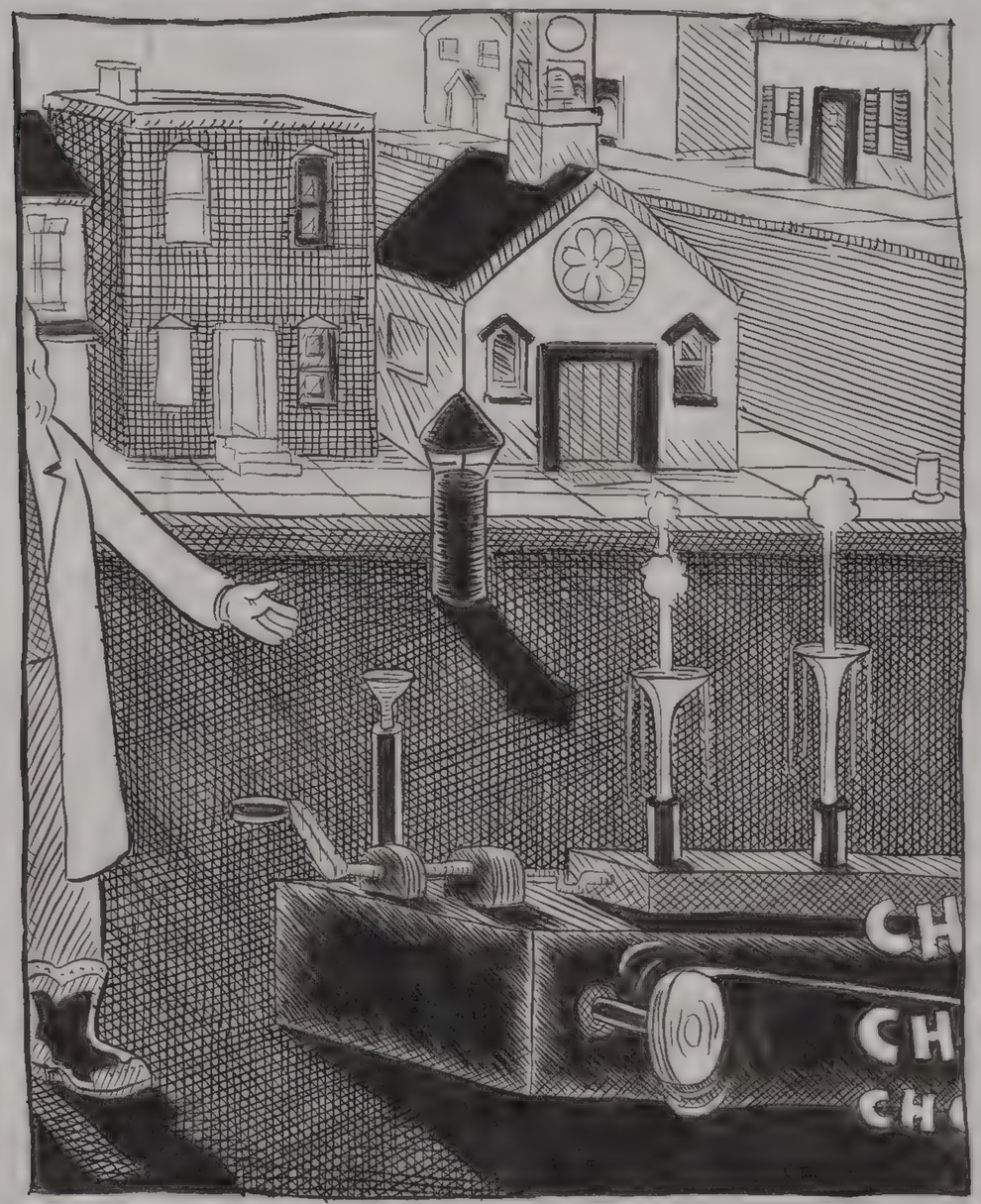
YOUR

DESTINY

INSIDE



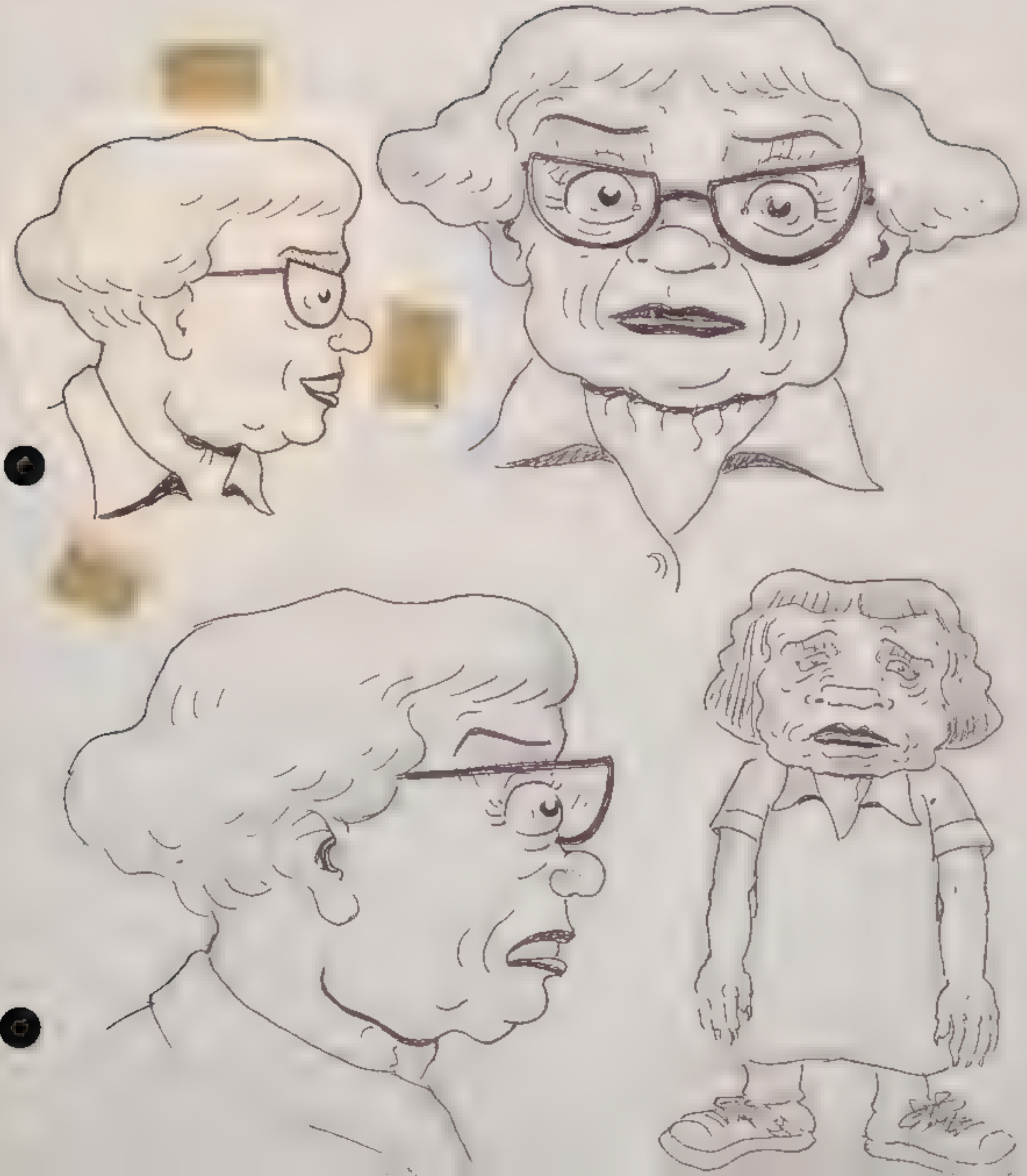


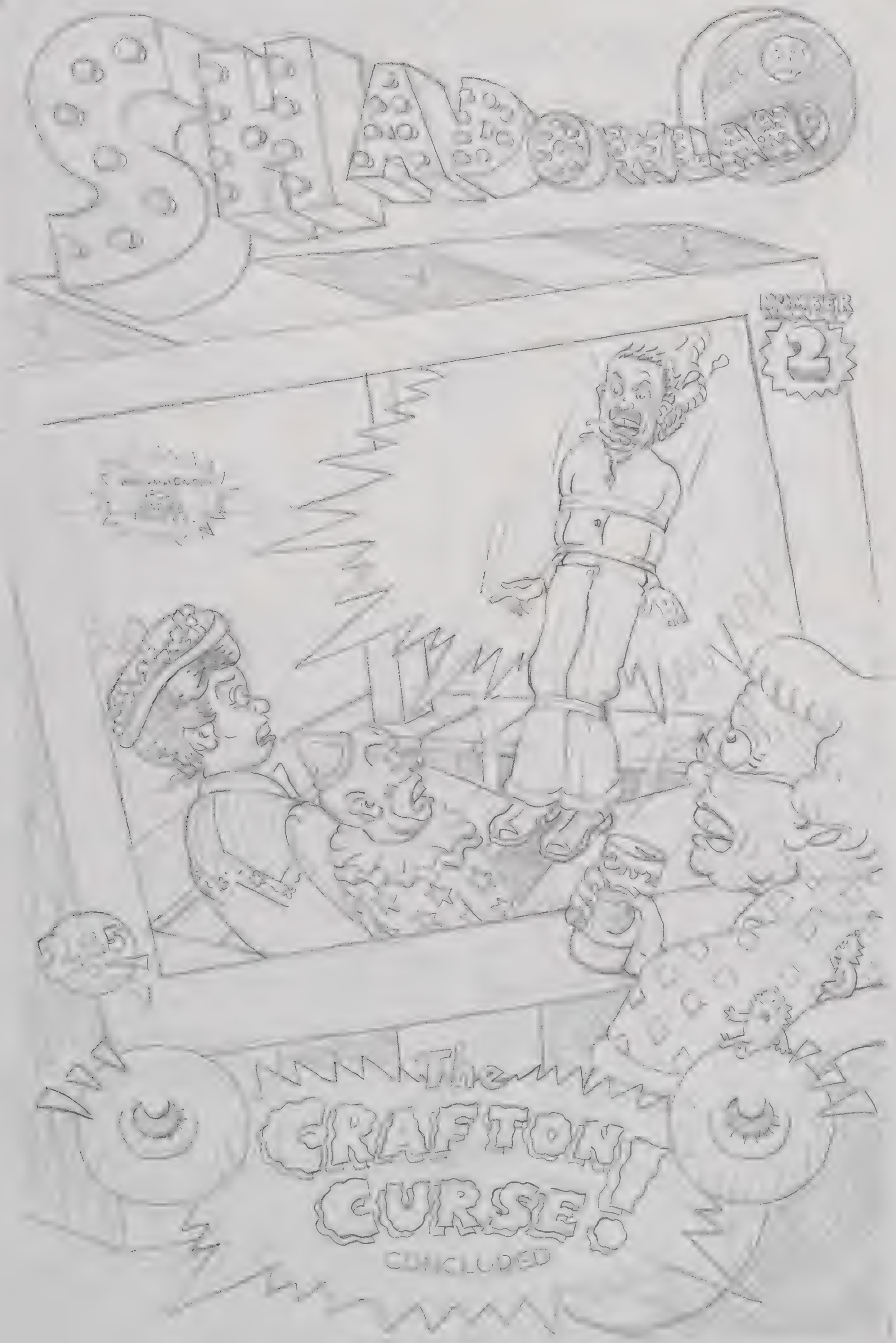

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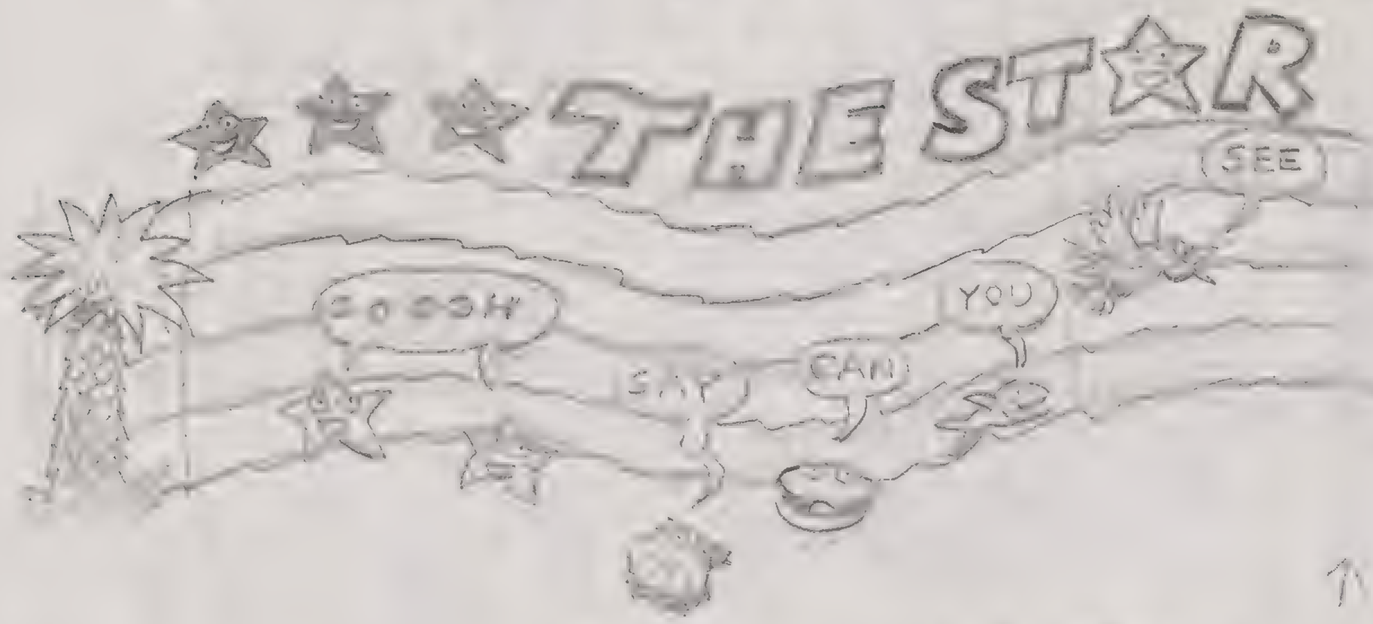

The
CRAFTON
CURSE!
CONCLUDED






Toby The
Flying Pig!
ON
DISPLAY
SEE IT NOW!
THE IMMORTAL DIVE!

KATE I TRIED CRAMMING THE LYRICS TO GET IT ALL TA
"THE TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING" (SEE BELOW)* BUT IT D
GOING TO WORK.. IF ITS REALLY NECESARRY TO GET
BUT WHAT'S BELOW SEEMS A COMFORTABLE FIT





IS THIS IN THE BALL PARK? LET M
MAKE AN ALL OUT EFFORT TO AID YO
($100?) JUST TELL ME W

YES, IT'S GREAT, ~~BUT~~ WE H
LAYOUT ATTACHED. CRAM IT

*

WHEN IF THE PICTURE IS ALL IN IT SEEMS TO ME IT MIGHT
REALLY GET IT TO "TWILIGHT'S LAST GLEAMING" BUT
AT SOME POINT IT TURNS BEFORE THAT

THE TANGLED WEB OF Evelyn Nesbit

THIS TEEN AGED SHOW GIRL WAS ONE OF THE MOST STUNNINGLY BEAUTIFUL GIRLS OF ALL TIME SHE WAS ALSO AT THE HEART OF A SCANDAL WHICH ROCKED NEW YORK

← WHITE BORDER

TO DRAW THE BIG TIME STUFF OF HARRY WHITE RUINED HER AT THE AGE OF 16 BY PLYING HER WITH DRUGS AND

WHITE IN A MAD RAGE SHOT AND KILLED

EVELYN LIVED TO A GREAT AGE SURVIVING MANY MARRIGES AND SEVERAL SUICIDE ATTEMPTS. WHEN AT LAST SHE'D FALLEN FROM THE LAST RUNG OF THE LADDER OF SUCCESS SHE WAS HEARD TO REMARK

STANNY WAS KILLED, BUT MY FATE WAS WORSE I LIVED.

MISS NESBIT ITS TIME FOR YOUR SPONGE BATH

AT THE TIGER BALM GARDENS











FAIRLY
GOOD

← BEE STUNG

GERALD




"FOLLOWING BIX AROUND"
BIX




A SHROUD FOR
LAST TIME I DID STRANGE OLD HAG
I GAVE BIRTH TO AN EVIL STRANGER BABY!
I WORRY ABOUT YOU'VE
MERELY EXPERIENCED A PSYCHOLOGICAL PREGNANCY.
?
OUTSIDE, A NEWBORN WITNESS WATCHES AND WONDERS


ASTROUD
WALDO
TELL HER



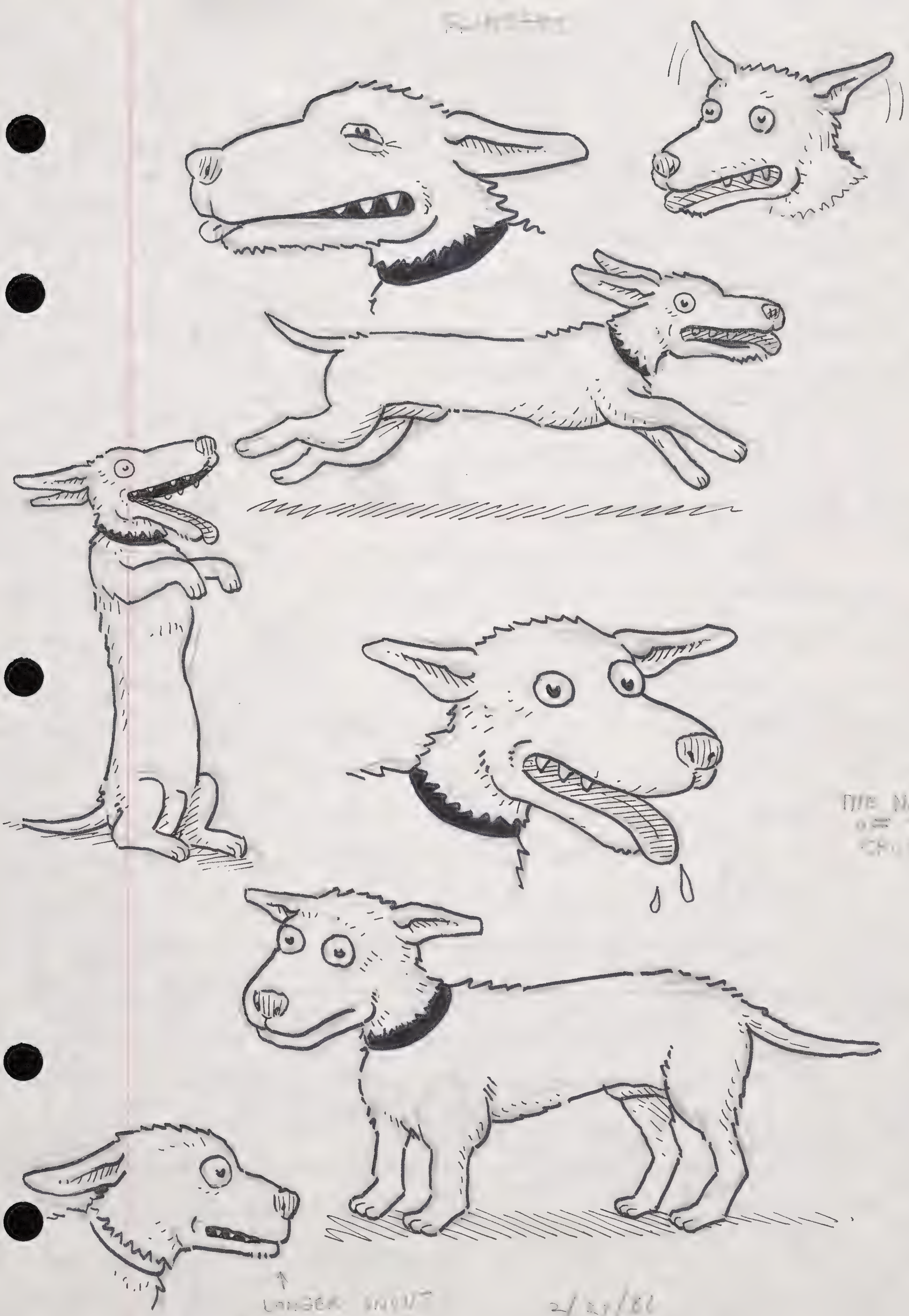

SHROUD FOR
HOLD ON! I DON'T REMEMBER SAYING ANYTHING OF THE KIND!
DON'T TAKE IT SERIOUS....


WALDO!!
HE'S NUMBER ONE!



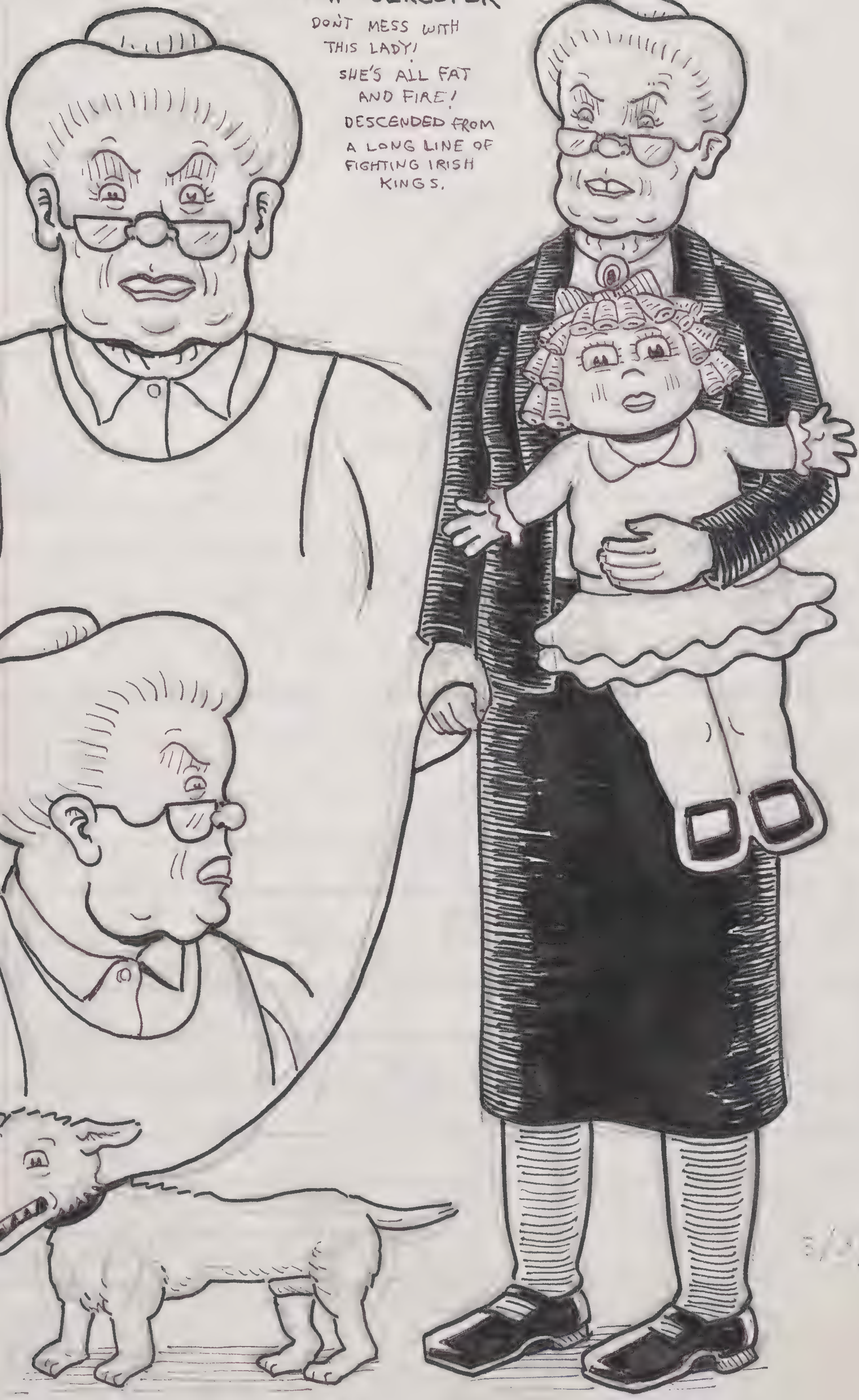

WALDO



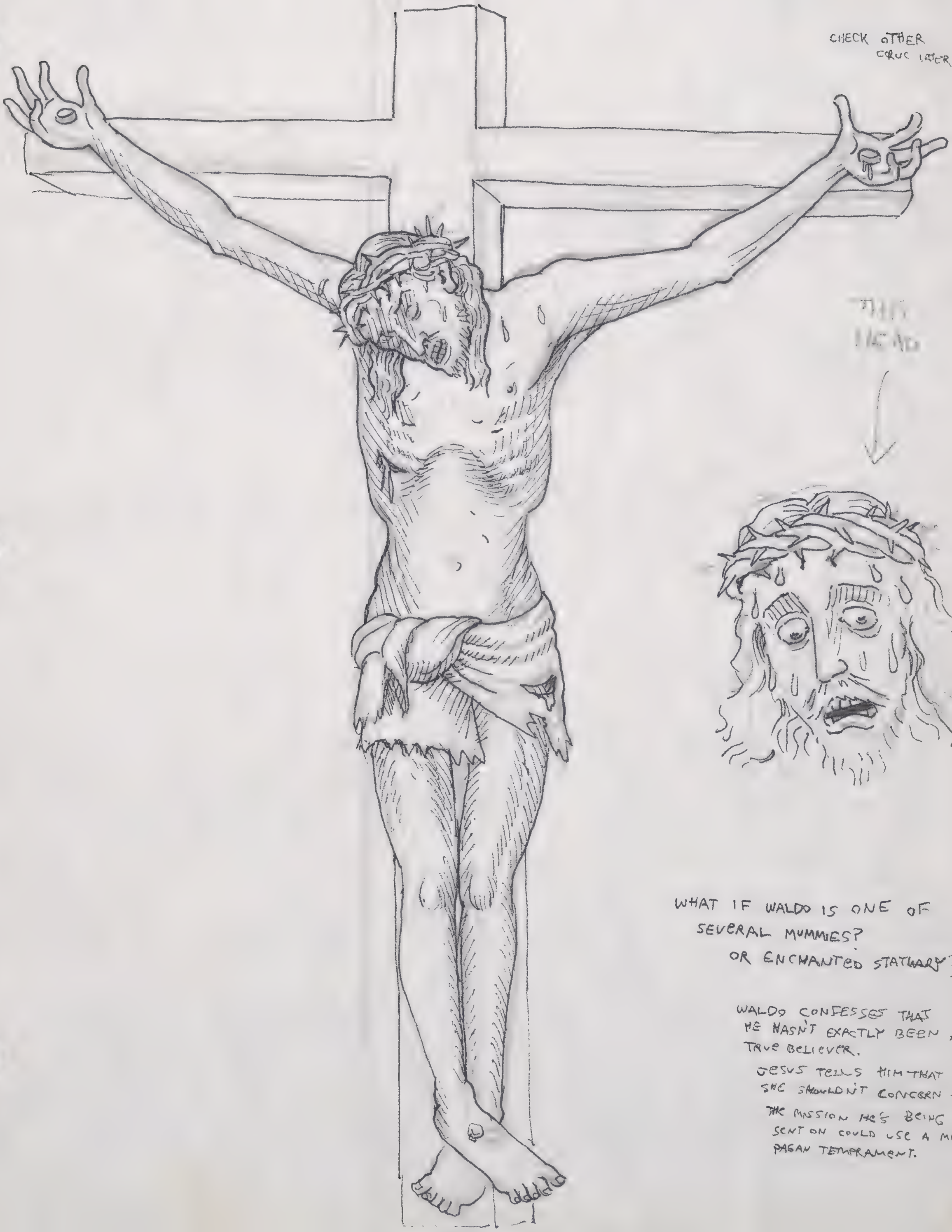


MRS. REILLY
THE HOUSEKEEPER

DON'T MESS WITH THIS LADY! SHE'S ALL FAT AND FIRE! DESCENDED FROM A LONG LINE OF FIGHTING IRISH KINGS.



CHECK OTHER
CRUC LATER



WHAT IF WALDO IS ONE OF
SEVERAL MUMMIES?
OR ENCHANTED STATUARY?

WALDO CONFESSES THAT
HE HASN'T EXACTLY BEEN A
TRUE BELIEVER.

JESUS TELLS HIM THAT
SHE SHOULDN'T CONCERN HIMSELF
THE MISSION HE'S BEING
SENT ON COULD USE A MORE
PAGAN TEMPERAMENT.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

A-AH! SHE COMES!

CHOCK FULL OF BEANS AND BALLS!

E'S WILD!

S WEIRD!

HE'S

FISHBOWL FOR

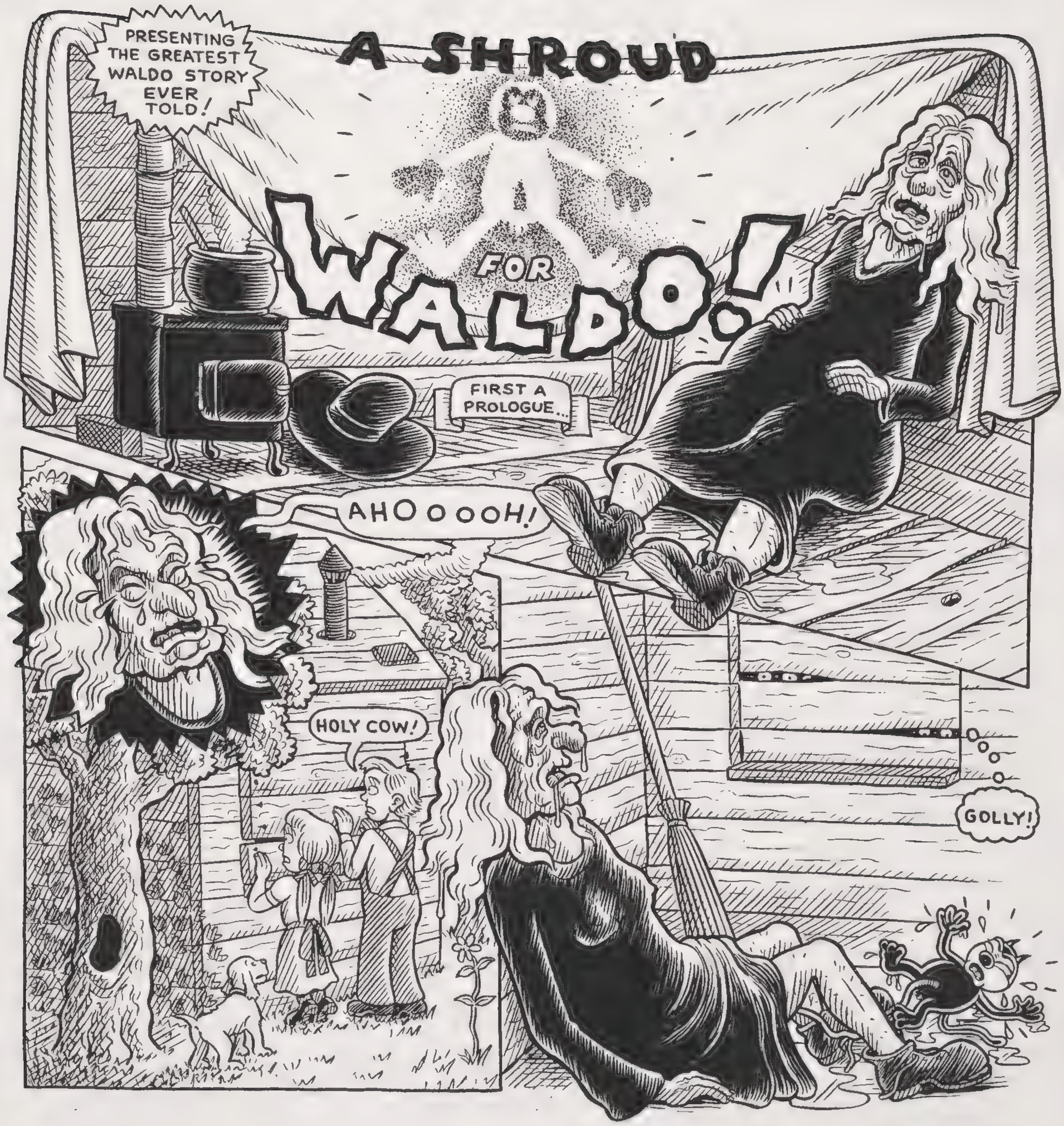
!

HOLY COW!!

GOLLY!

AHOOOH!

TODAY'S LOOK! EPISODE:
HE'S HERE!


PRESENTING THE GREATEST WALDO STORY EVER TOLD!
A SHROUD FOR WALDO!
FIRST A PROLOGUE...
AHOOOOH!
HOLY COW!
GOLLY!

A SHROUD FOR WALDO!

EPISODE 3

MANY YEARS LATER!

LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES!

...DON'T TAKE IT SERIOUS.. IT'S TOO MYSTERIOUS...

TOO MYSTERIOUS

...BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT DOUGH WHEN YOU GO, GO, GO...

YOU WORK, YOU SLAVE, YOU WORRY SO.....

OH LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES

SO LIVE AND LAUGH AT IT ALL!

EEAAAH!!

GEE! I MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE FLAT!

KED HEAD

2

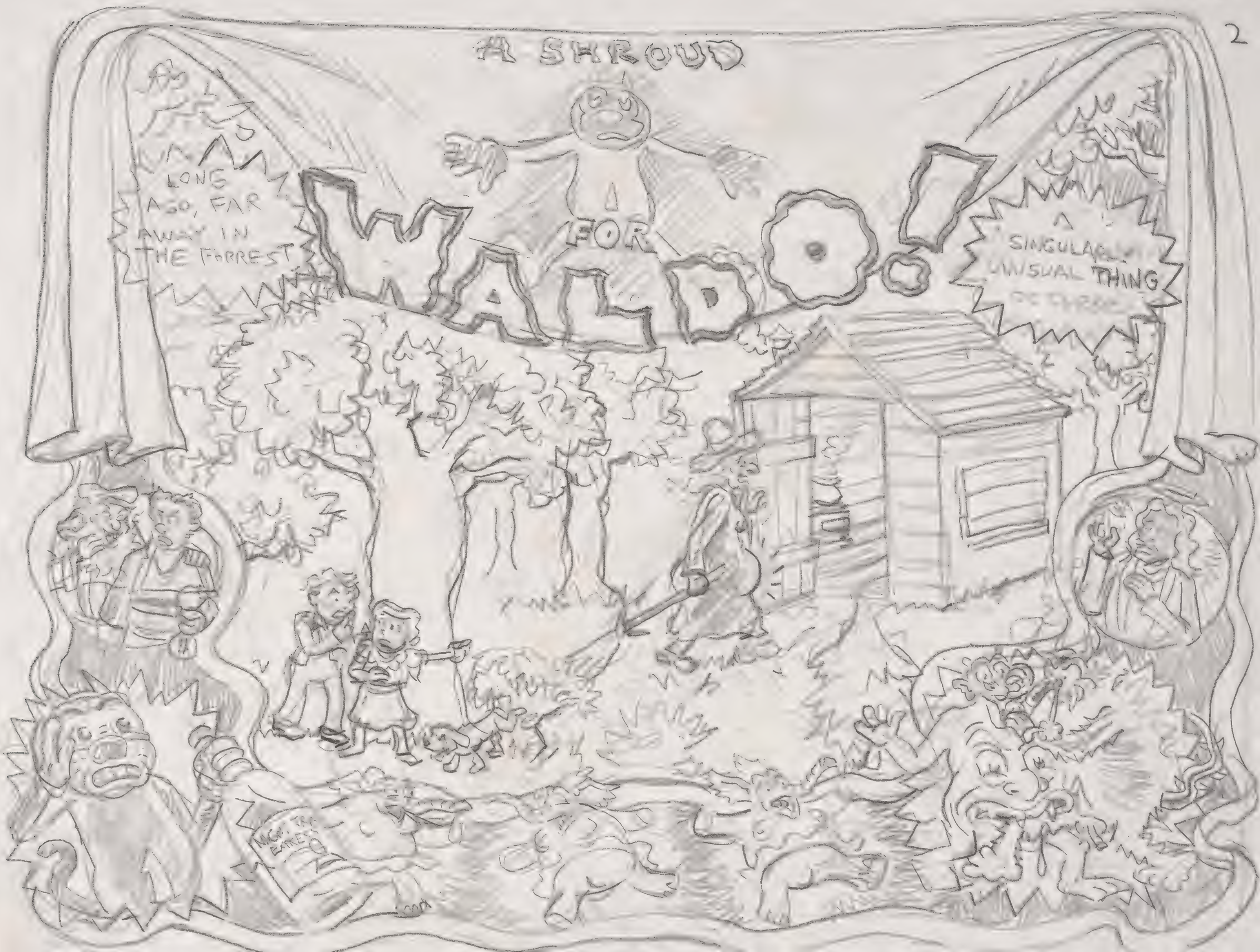
A SHROUD

FOR

WALDO

LONG AGO, FAR AWAY IN THE FORREST

A SINGULARLY UNUSUAL THING



A SHROUD FOR WALDO

G-R-R-R!

DIES RECURRING URGE FOR SELF-DESTRUCTION IS NIPPED IN THE BUD BY LITTLE PAL!

SCENE: DAVIS HOSPITAL

OH VERY WELL, MY LITTLE GUARDIAN ANGEL,

SINCE YOU CARE, I'LL HANG ON,

THOUGH GOD ONLY KNOWS, HOW,

RUNNING SLOW

THAT NIGHT...

BARKER

DONT NECESSARILY SHOW
NATRON DOING MORE THAN
SEIZING OR PERHAPS
KILLING THE DEMON



THE
INNER MUMMY



3/5/86




OH GOD...
WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME!
ANOTHER TYPICAL NIGHT
IT?


WALDO
JEEZ! MAYBE I OUGHT TO HELP THIS DUMB BUT



EDITH

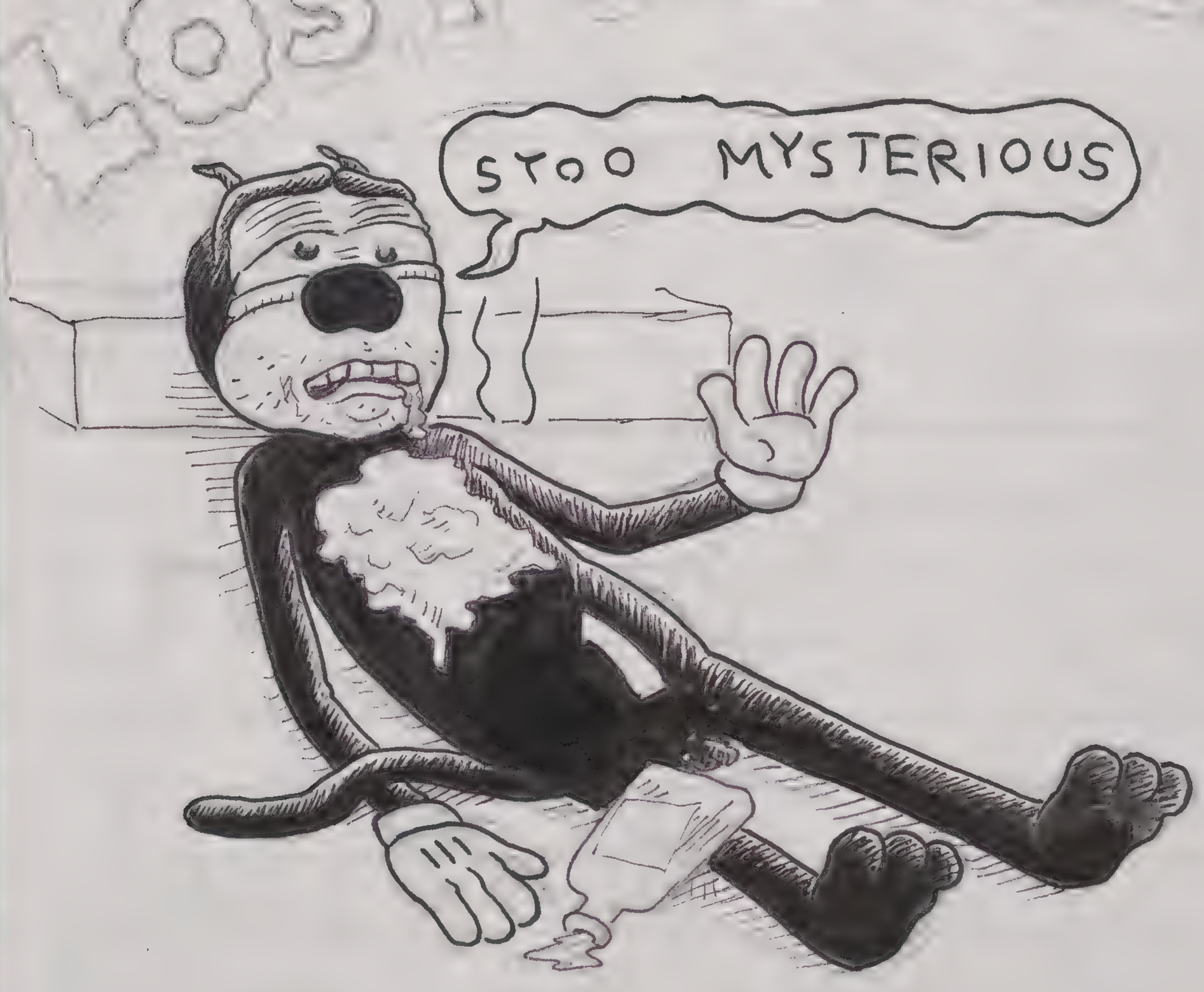
NICE, BUT WAY TOO DEMONIC




CAIPHUS
JUDAS
CARTOUT
ARE FUCKED UP



POST WEEKEND



(FLOP THE LEMON) ← DESIGN HIM LATER

UH OH!

LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES

IT'S FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND THINGS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD!

DON'T TAKE IT SERIOUS, IT'S TOO MYSTERIOUS

S'TOO MYSTERIOUS

HEY ED, HERE'S ANOTHER ONE.

MOTHER OF MERCY! CAN THIS BE THE END OF WALDO? OR IS IT JUST ANOTHER

LOST WEEKEND

PEG MILK!

DON'T TAKE IT SHERIOUSH

DIC

SKU-TIGER WE BETTER GET THIS ONE TO DOCTOR BEFORE HIS PINK ELEPHANTS START FEELIN PINK ELEPHANTS

LATER

WAKE UP INSTAH, BARREL, LAST CALL FO BREAFUST!

THAT'S IT. EASY DOES IT NOW.

POOR MR. BARREL. HE STI

THEM COUNT

O END

TALKING TO THAT

OLD BIRD

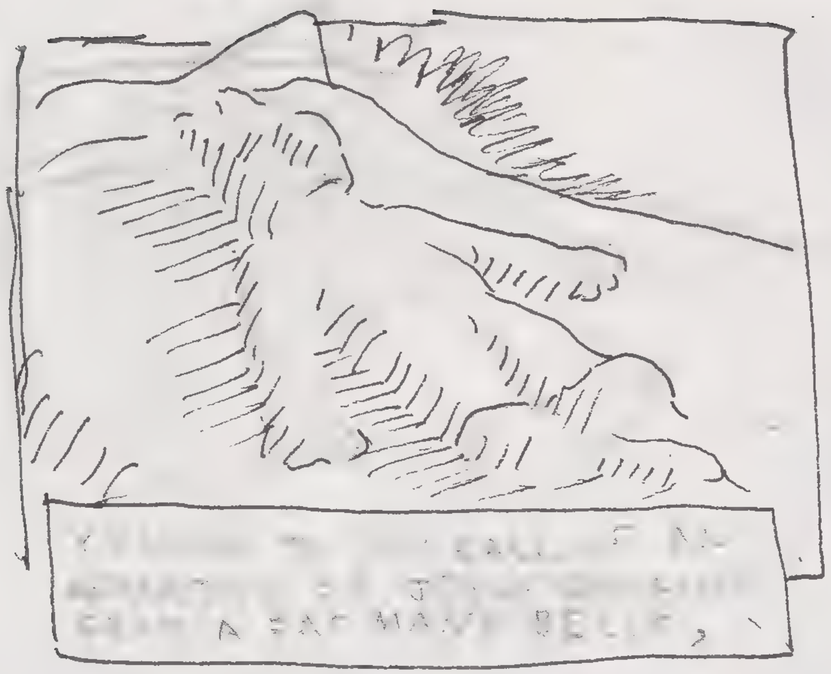
MY YES AND THE BIRD TALKS TO HIM!

OH DON'T FALL FOR THAT!

HES JUST THROWING HIS VOICE! THE BIRD MORE SENILE THAN HE IT!

IT HASN'T SAID A WORD IN YEARS

FUCK YOU GRANDMA! WAAAK!









EPISODE 3: [illegible] YEAR LATER

LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES

DON'T TAKE IT SERIOUS. IT'S TOO MYSTERIOUS

YOU WORK YOU SLAVE YOU [illegible] SO...

BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT DOUGH WHEN YOU GO, GO GO.

OH LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES....

SO LIVE AND LAUGH AT IT ALL!

A SHROUD FOR WALDO

CLEEON DOOH!

HI!

WALDO'S RENDITION OF LIFE IS JUST A BOWL OF CHERRIES, YIELDS A STARTLED REACTION!

MINUTES LATER

THE OLD DEAL

BEAST MISHKIN THE HYDRO BATH! GONNA CALM YOU RIGHT DOWN!

YAOOWA!

GEE I MUST HAVE BEEN A LITTLE OFF KEY!

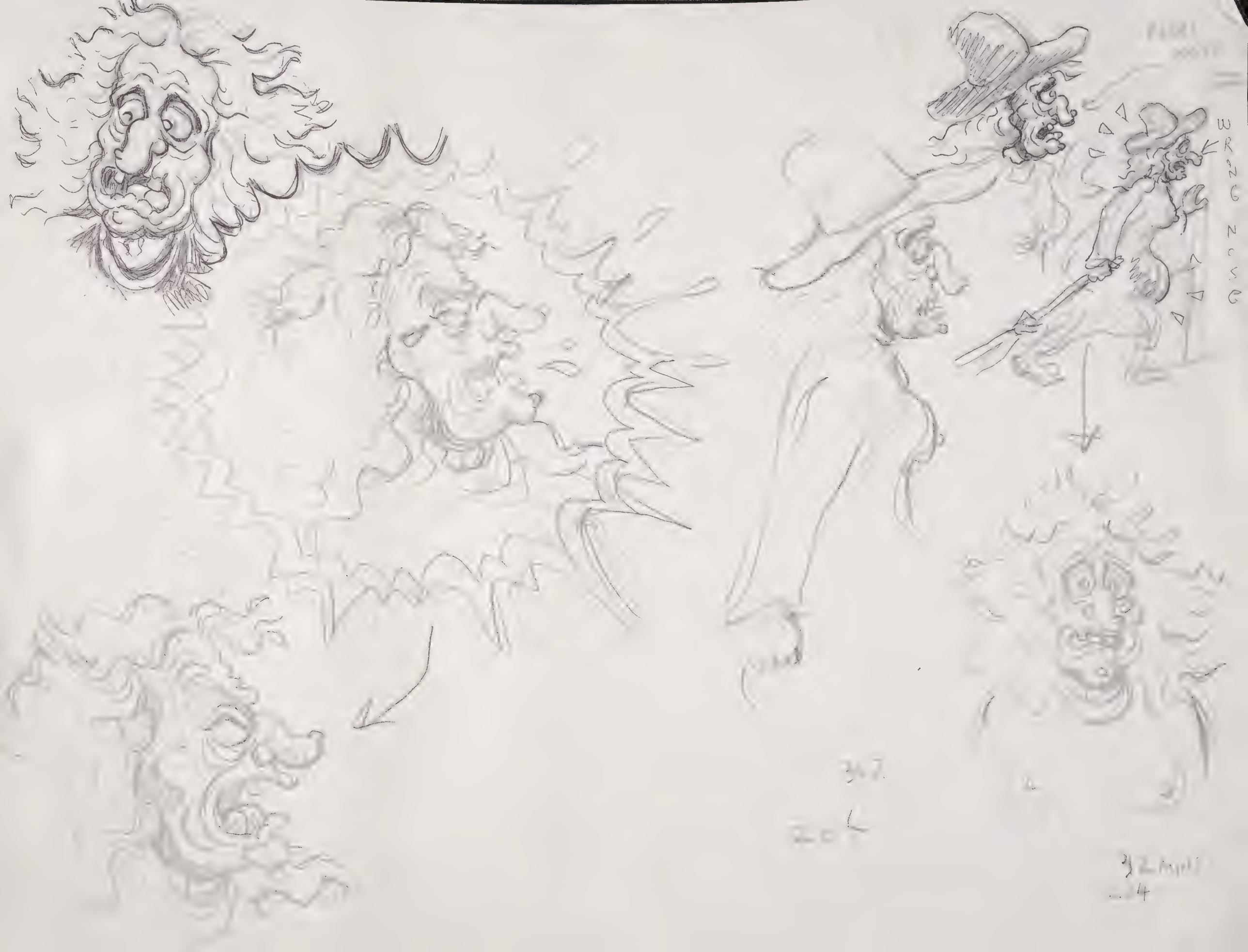
HOW EMBARRASSING

OH WELL MIGHT AS WELL GET MY BEAUTY SLEEP.

AND HAVE YA FORSAKEN ME!

AUTHOR TYPICAL NIGHT IN DAMS HOSPITAL'S DETOX WARD

OR IS IT?


WRONG NOSE


A SHROUD FOR MAIDOU
BEEFWOOD-H!
KEY!
MY BEAUTY SLEEP
FORSAKEN

PROUD FOR WALDO

RE… DETAILS OF… VISION OF SO… SQUIRTS OUT OF A FAT MAN'S BELLY…

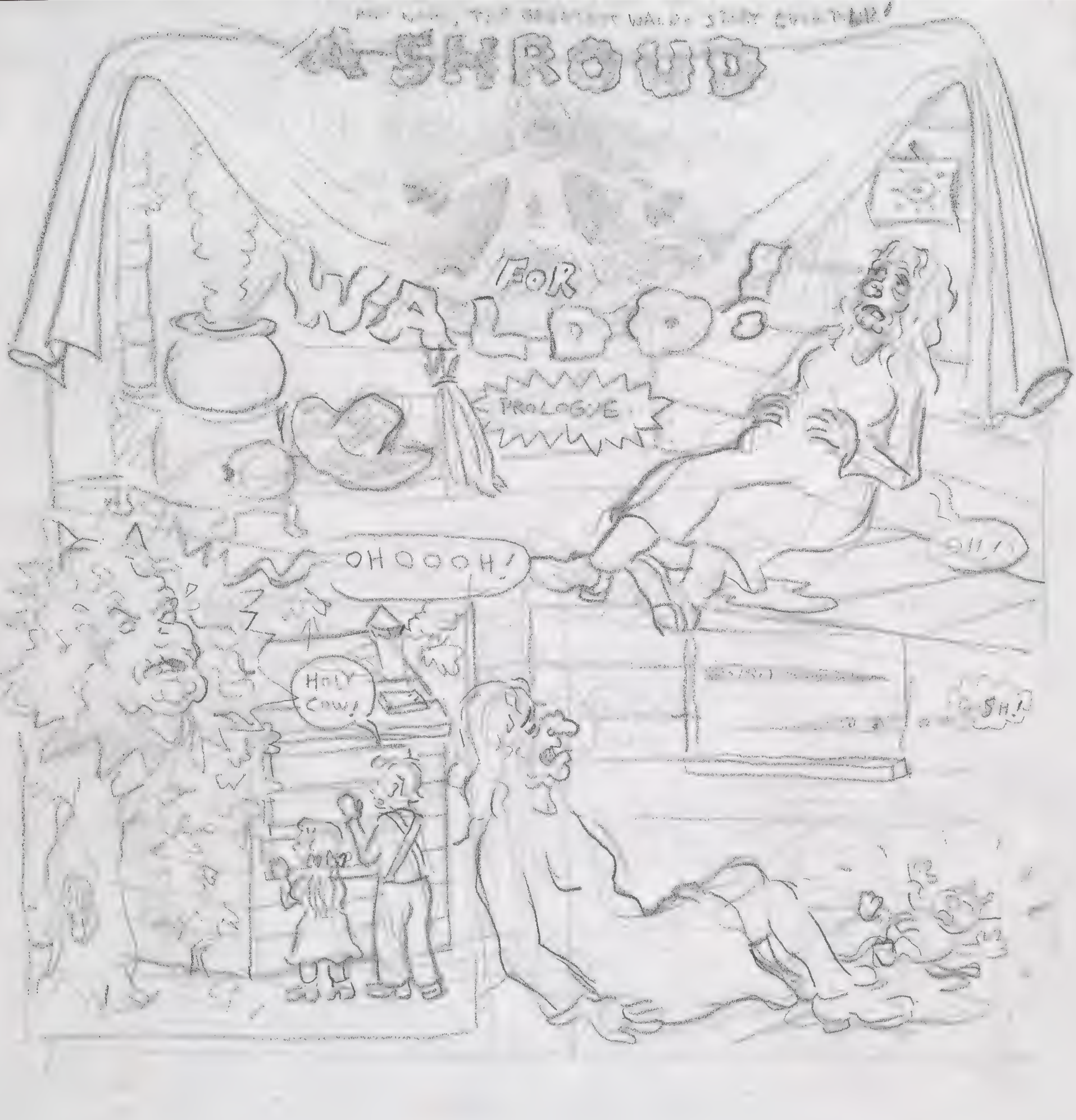
WALDO FLOATS… COSMICALLY FLIES THROUGH THE SHEET…

UGH!!

4-GROUP

FOR

PROLOGUE









5E HEADS







WORLD WEARY



A SHROUD FOR MALDO

LAST TIME, THIS STRANGE OLD HAG...

...GAVE BIRTH TO AN EVEN STRANGER BABY!

AND VERY SOON THEREAFTER...

FATHER! CRAZY MARY'S REAL SICK OUT IN HER CABIN!

SHE HAD KITTENS!

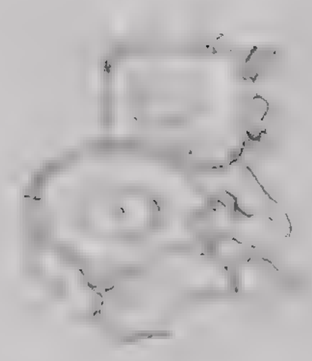
A BIT LATER

NOW MARY. THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. YOU'VE MERELY EXPERIENCED A HYSTERICAL PREGNANCY.

I'M A MOM!

VALLA VALLA







WALLA WA

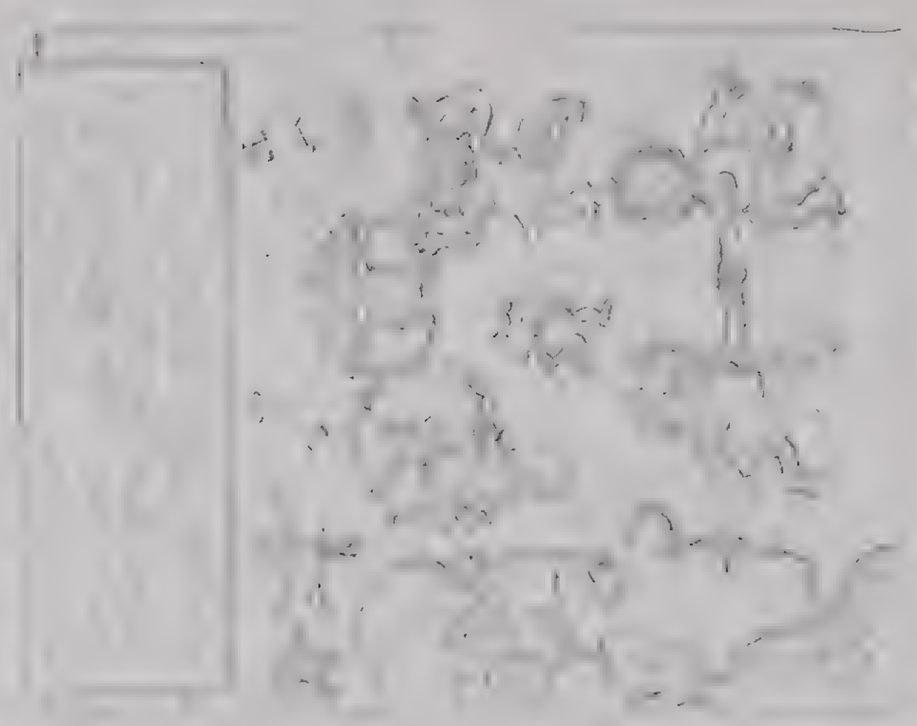
WALLA WALLA



WALLA-WALLA

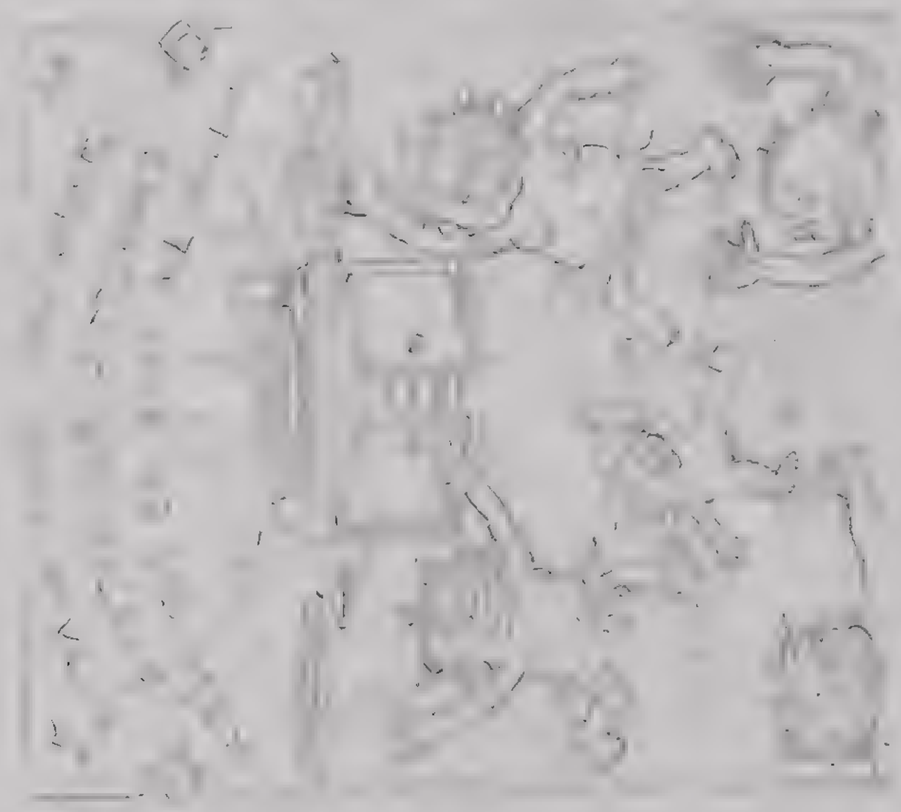


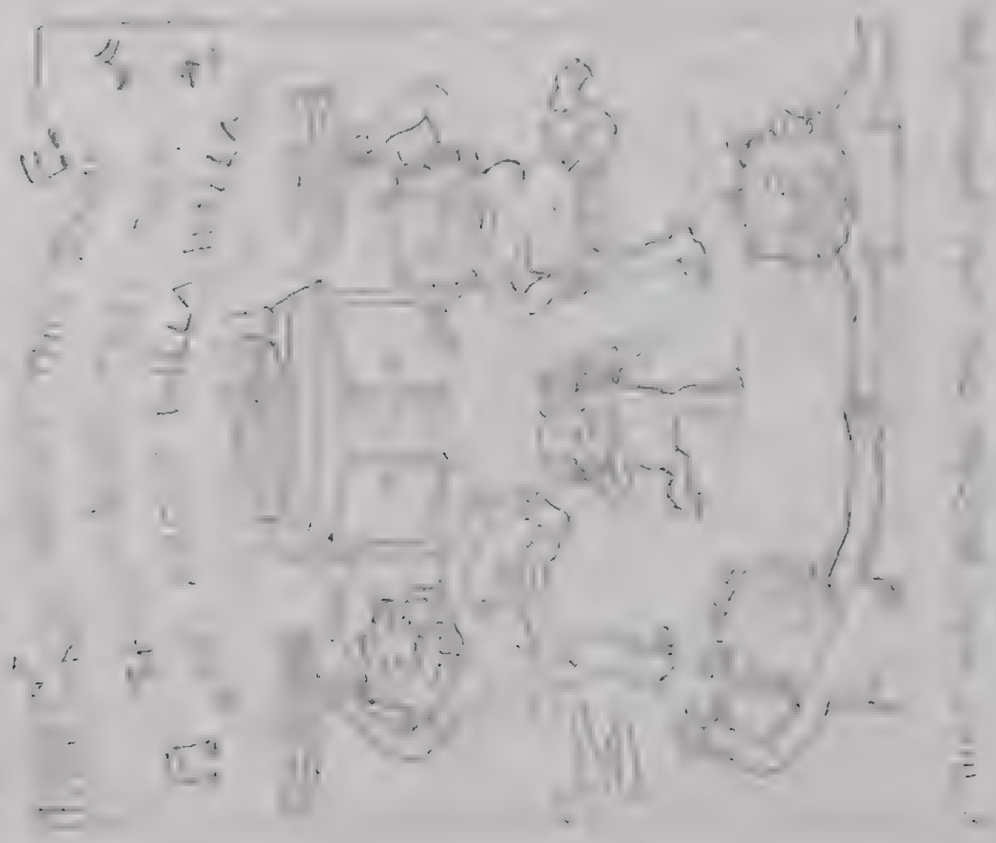


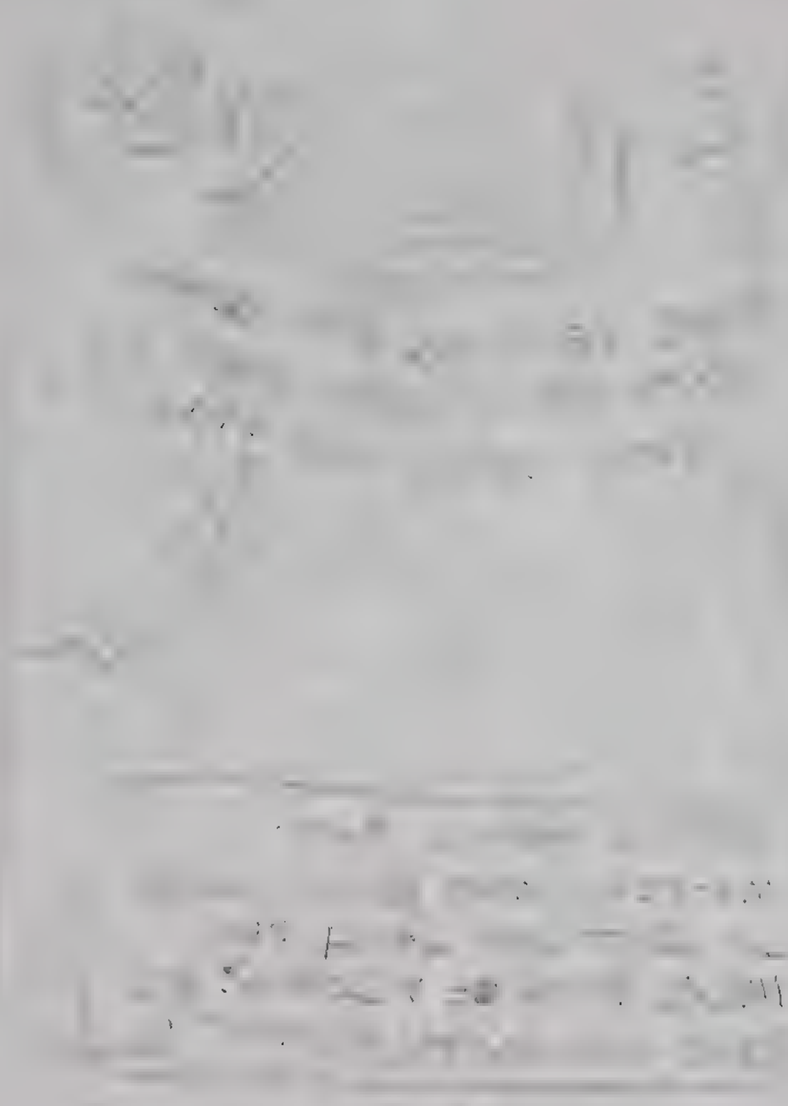












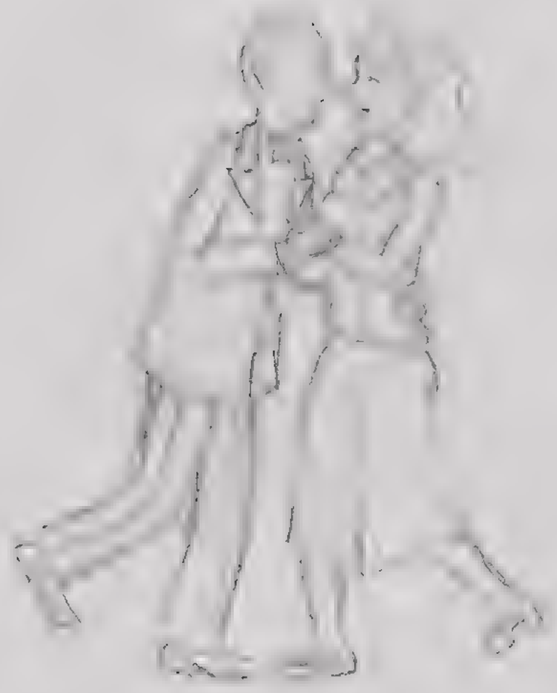


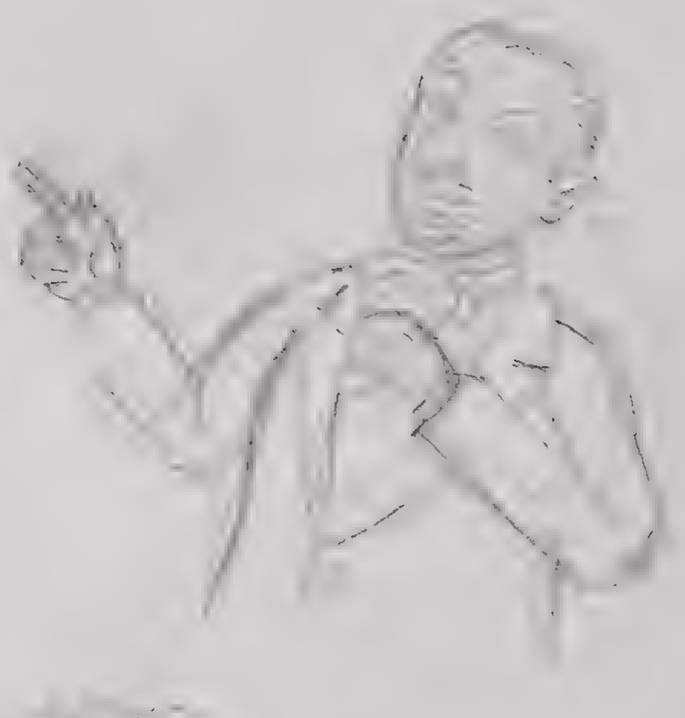


































MISS EGYPT

ANOTHER PORTRAIT
OF DOC,
OLD SLY BOOTS



JUST A LITTLE ~ NINO









IXNAY!

$3\frac{3}{4}$

WHAT ABOUT MOMP

LEDICKER'S 3 WAY OIL

FIRST I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING.

DOWN THE STREET DOC DALLIES WITH A LOCAL TART

WHAT! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN A MOVING PICTURE?

LOWER THESE TWO

I'VE GOT A CAPITAL IDEA! COME WITH ME AND I'LL GIVE YOU A PRIVATE SHOW!

MEANWHILE

BIGGER →

ADVANCED GONORREA

ENTRÉ MY SWEET.

AND SOON

SOON THE REVELRY IN THE OTHER ROOM IS IN HIGH GEAR

CONSIDER A LONGER SHOT HERE

ADMI... 10

SOMEONE'S COMING! ~~MAKE~~ ONE PEEP AND I'LL BLOW YOUR HEAD OFF!

SAY! (HIC!) WHEN YOU GONNA SHOW ME THESE MOVIN PITCHERS!

ALL IN GOOD TIME MY DEAR.

UPSTAIRS THE LEDICKER RAIN MACHINE JUST KEEPS CHUGGING ALONG

CHOOGA! CHOOGA! CHOOGA!

BLUE GARDENIA

BUT WAIT! WHAT'S THIS?

3 WAY

PLOP!

CAN IT BE?

PLOP!

PLOP!

PLOP!

YES! IT'S RAIN ALL RIGHT AND PLENTY OFF IT!

CHOOGA! CHOOGA! CHOOGA!

DOWNSTAIRS THE MOMENTOUS EVENT PASSES UNNOTICED

NOW PLAYING THE DRUNKARD'S DOOM

BUT JUST OUTSIDE A CURIOUS PHENOMENON OCCURS. THE RAIN BEATS HEAVILY DOWN ON MAYOR CRAFTONED NEWLY PAVED SIDEWALK

...WHERE A SINGLE GOLD TOOTH LAYS

VOTE! ↓ UP AND WITH 3

THE RAIN BEGINS ERODING THE CHEAP, POORLY MIXED CEMENT..

...ALMOST AS IF IT WERE SAND.

THE FAULTY STUFF WASHES AWAY,

GRADUALLY REVEALING A MACABRE SECRET WITHIN IT!